

TALES

of

GNOSIS

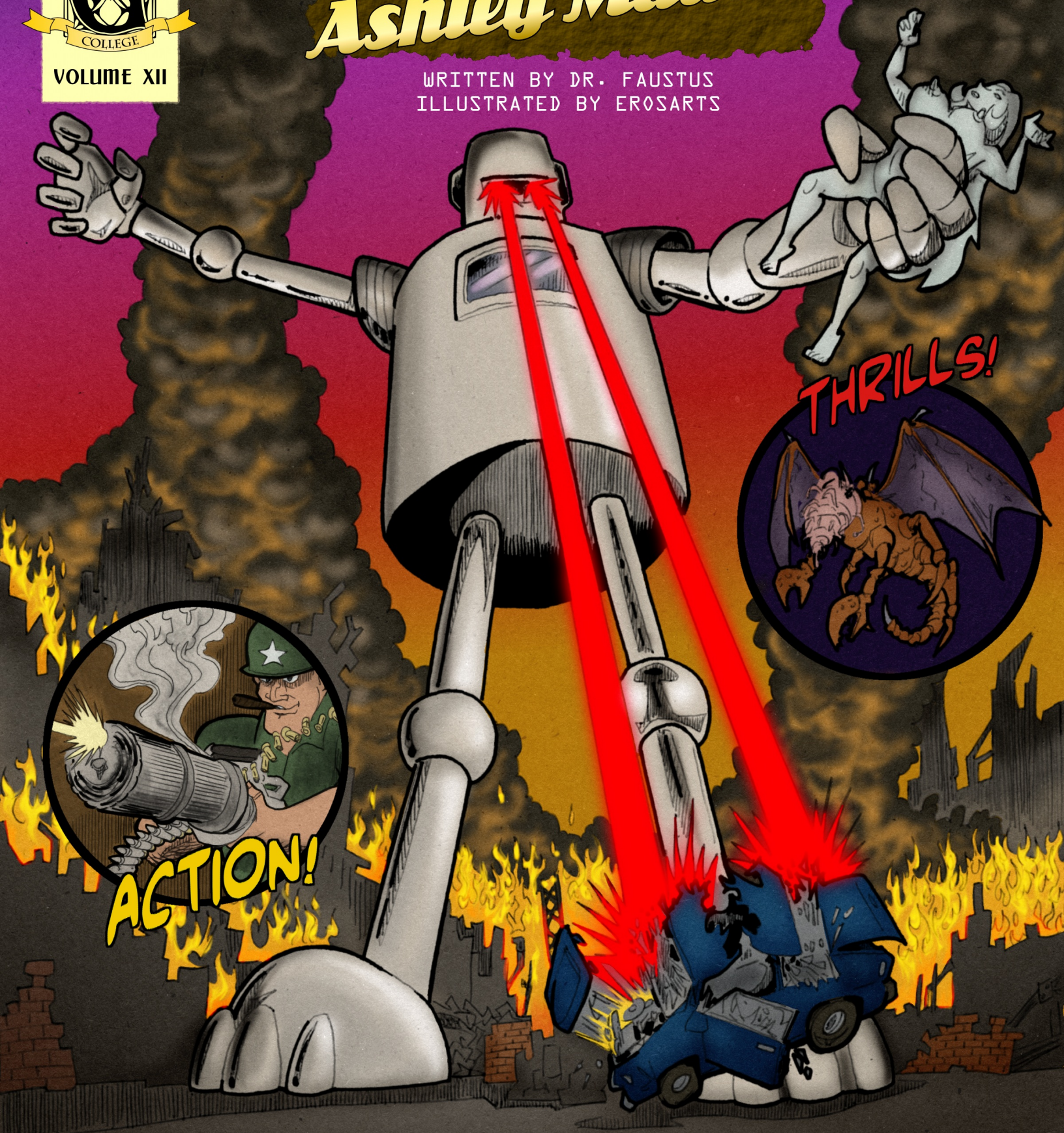
COLLEGE

VOLUME XII

the
ADVENTURES
of
Ashley Madder

WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS

ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

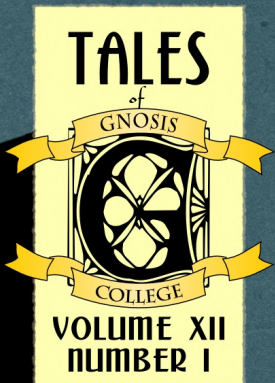


The Adventures of Ashley Madder is Volume XII of the Tales of Gnosis College, an ongoing erotic mad science comics series written and produced by Iago Faustus and illustrated by Erosarts. In this story, Ashley Madder, a coed turned into a high-indestructible statue is "abducted" by a ring of ultra-wealthy sexual fetishists and proceeds to have a series of bizarre adventures across time and space. This comic contains sexually explicit depictions and adult situations and is not suitable for minors.

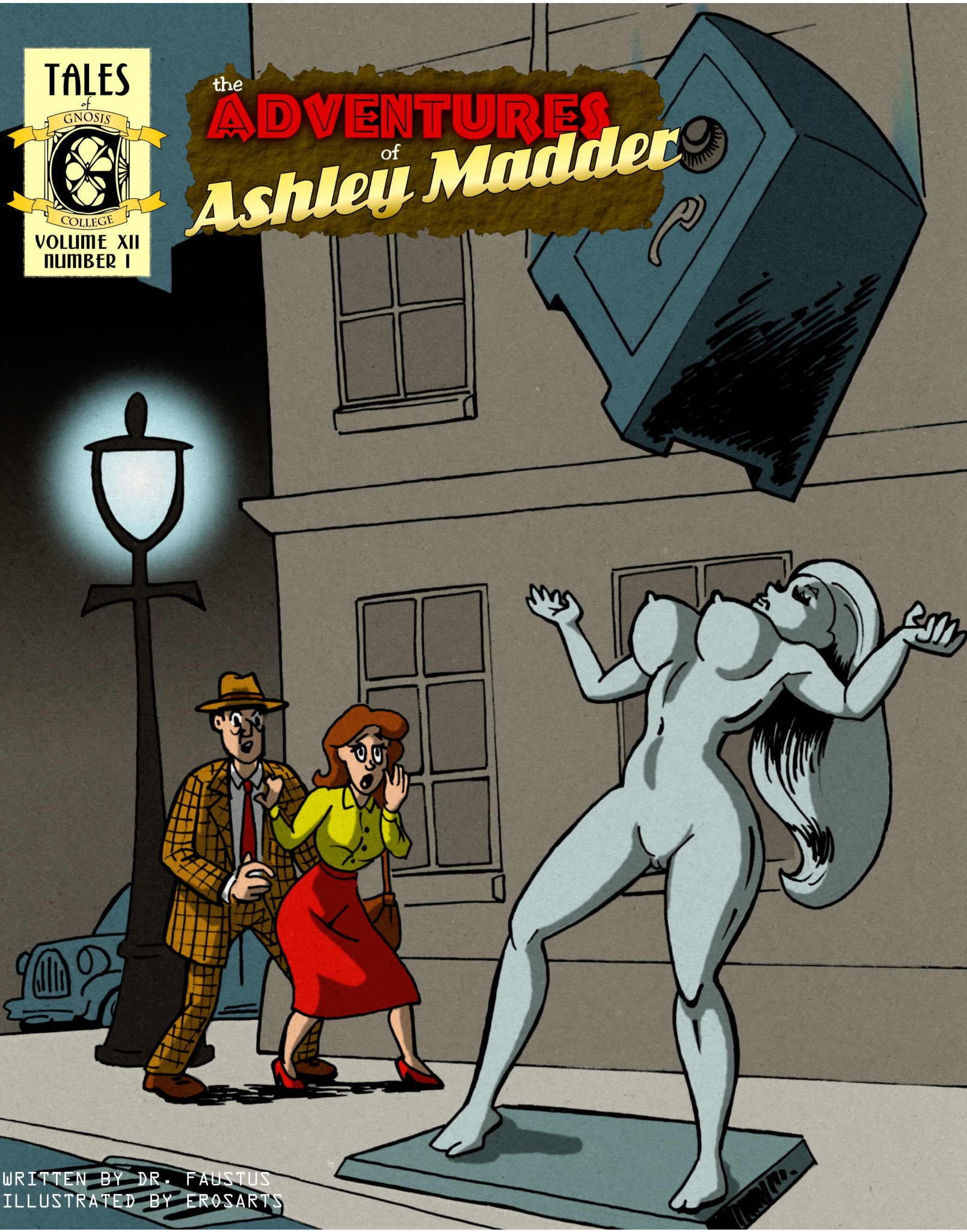
The contents of this PDF document are high resolution pages of The Adventures of Ashley Madder. The comic was written by Iago Faustus, Ph.D. ("Faustus," a pseudonym). Faustus commissioned the illustration of Bait and all the associated artwork herein. The whole work and its individual parts are all published under a Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 4.0 International License. Details of the license can be found at this URL: <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/4.0/>. Under the terms of the license, you may copy and share this work as much as you like as long as you include the license. You may create derivative works (for example, your own stories or artwork based on the characters or situations in Bait) as long as you publish them under the same license as they are published under here. You may not sell the work or use any derivative works you create from it for commercial purposes. Furthermore, the license protects the moral rights of the artists, so do not alter their work without their consent. Questions about the license or inquiries about possible exemptions from the license should be directed to Faustus, who can be contacted at faustus@eroticmadscience.com or via his contact page at <https://eroticmadscience.com/72-2/>.

Iago Faustus is a failed academic who wishes he had never been born. He writes dirty comics and other things to help himself cope with the burden of being alive. Most of the comics he has written and commissioned, along with a variety of bespoke art and curated material, can be found at his principle website Erotic Mad Science, (<https://eroticmadscience.com>). Faustus also maintains two "scrapbook" sites of imagery he uses for guidance and inspiration, both suitable only for adults. The first of these, Hedonix (<http://hedonix.org>), contains comparatively mild adult and non-adult content. A second, Infernal Wonders (<http://baalberith.net/wp>), explores darker black-comic and erotic-horror themes. Faustus has created a special "Rosetta stone" site (<https://www.wrections.com>), which consists of a short comic he wrote ("Bubbles") translated into at least twenty languages. Finally, he also writes short pessimistic rants and essays at his philosophy blog Pyrosophy (<https://pyrosophy.net>). You can follow Faustus on Twitter at @EroticMadSci and contact him via his contact page (<http://eroticmadscience.com/72-2/>) or at faustus@eroticmadscience.com.

Erosarts is an American professional freelance artist with extensive experience illustrating adult, fantasy, and science fiction comics. He is the illustrator of Tales of Gnosis College, "Bubbles," Bait, and other comics written by Iago Faustus, the creator of They Want Our Women and imMATURE Comics, and a frequent contributor to the adult comics Danger Dolls and Tales of the Stripped. He maintains a DeviantArt site (<https://www.deviantart.com/erosarts>) at which you can see his art and through which he can be contacted.



the
ADVENTURES
of
Ashley Maddet



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

A TYPICAL TOUR AT THE WORLD FAMOUS
COSMOPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART...

WE NOW
ENTER THE DRUMPF
MEMORIAL SCULPTURE
COURT.



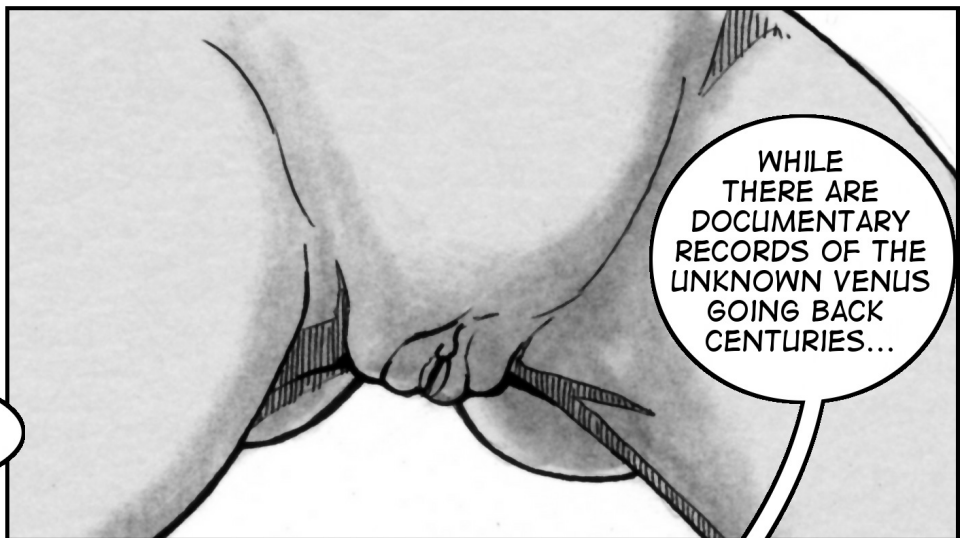
HERE
WE HAVE
THE PRIZE
OF THE
COLLECTION,
*LA VENERE
IGNOTA*,
OR "THE
UNKNOWN
VENUS."

EXPERTS BELIEVE
SHE IS THE MOST FINELY RENDERED
AND BALANCED SCULPTURE OF A
WOMAN IN THE WORLD.



SHE IS
CALLED "THE
UNKNOWN" BECAUSE
IT IS A COMPLETE
MYSTERY WHO
MADE HER.

WE'RE NOT EVEN
SURE WHAT SORT OF MATERIAL
SHE IS MADE OUT OF.



WHILE
THERE ARE
DOCUMENTARY
RECORDS OF THE
UNKNOWN VENUS
GOING BACK
CENTURIES...



NOW JUST HOLD
ON A MINUTE!


REFERENCES GOING
BACK **CENTURIES**?
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT.

READERS OF THE *TALES
OF GNOSIS COLLEGE* KNOW
THE STORY BEHIND THIS
"SCULPTURE," AND IT DOESN'T
GO BACK **CENTURIES**.

"THE ADVENTURES OF
ASHLEY MADDER,"

EPISODE 1

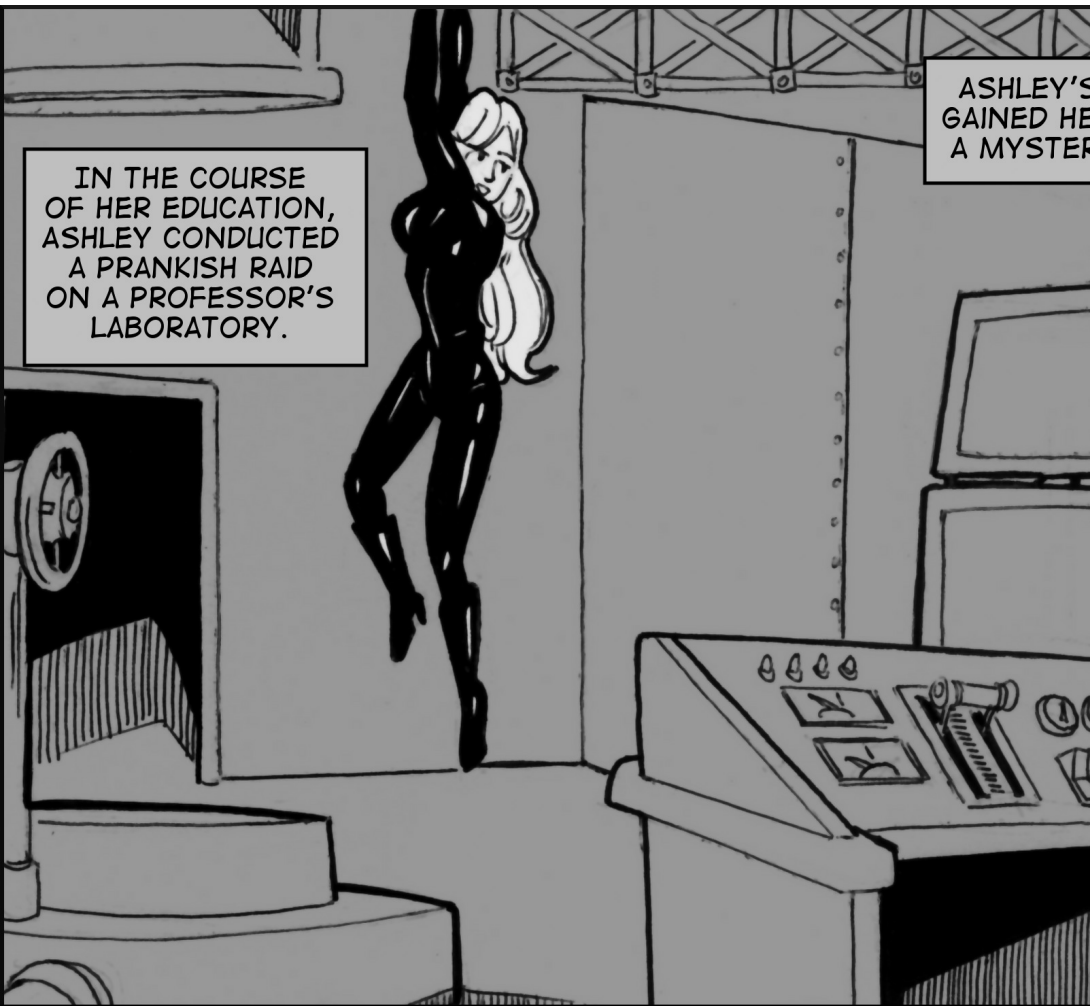
WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSART'S



A FEW YEARS BACK,
GNOSIS COLLEGE
LEGACY-ADMITTED A
YOUNG WOMAN NAMED
ASHLEY MADDER.

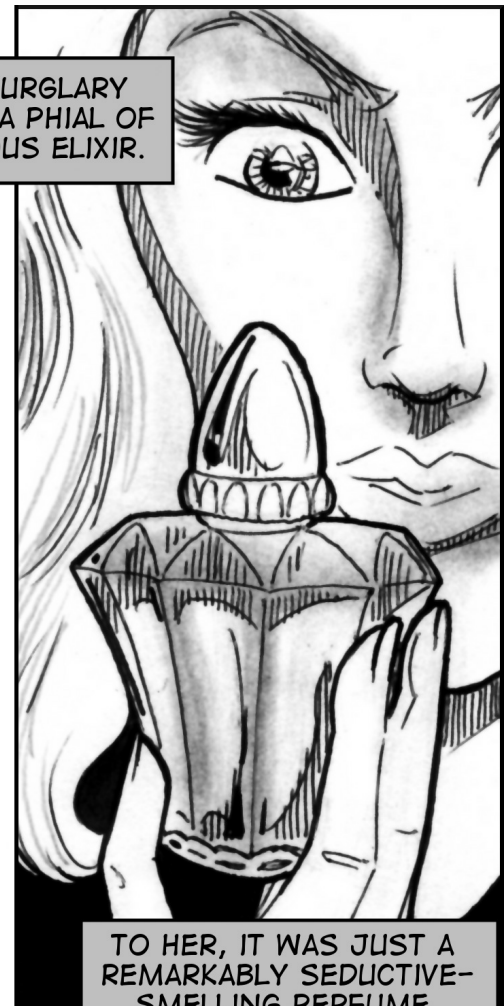
ASHLEY WAS THE DAUGHTER OF
A TROGLODYTE U.S. SENATOR.

THE FRUSTRATIONS OF HER
"PERFECT DAUGHTER" EXIST-
ENCE ENGENDERED IN HER
AN *EXHIBITIONIST* STREAK.



IN THE COURSE
OF HER EDUCATION,
ASHLEY CONDUCTED
A PRANKISH RAID
ON A PROFESSOR'S
LABORATORY.

ASHLEY'S BURGLARY
GAINED HER A PHIAL OF
A MYSTERIOUS ELIXIR.

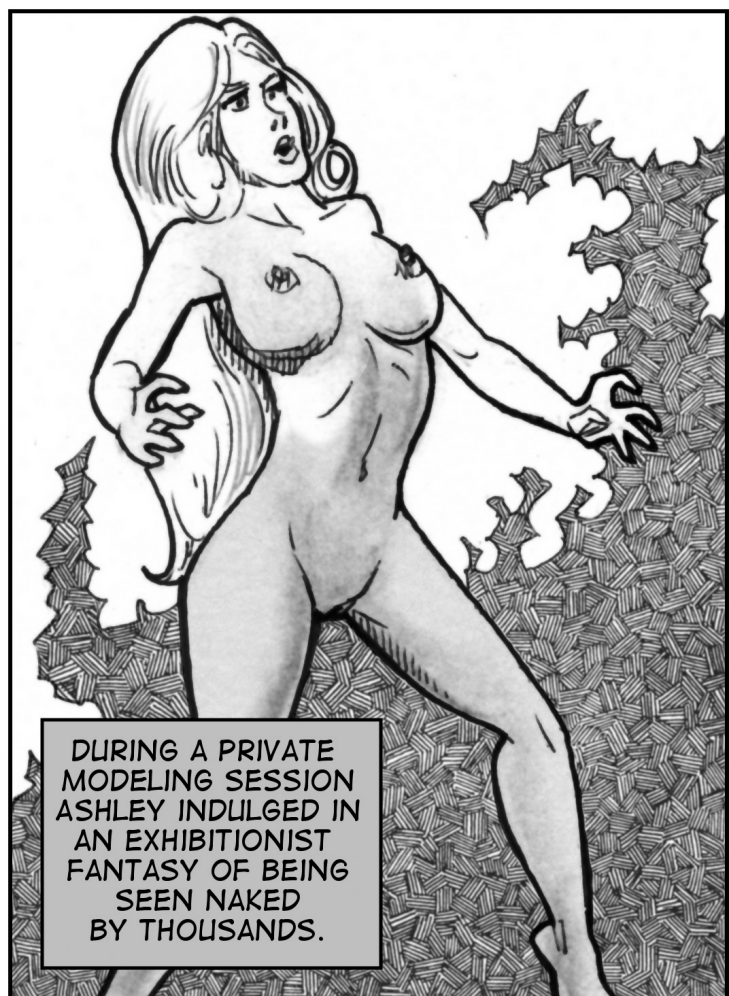


TO HER, IT WAS JUST A
REMARKABLY SEDUCTIVE-
SMELLING PERFUME.



IN FACT THE
"PERFUME" WAS A
POWERFUL PSYCHOACTIVE
SOMATIC TRANSFORMER.

A WONDER DRUG THAT
LITERALLY INTERACTS
WITH THE FANTASIES
OF ITS CONSUMER.



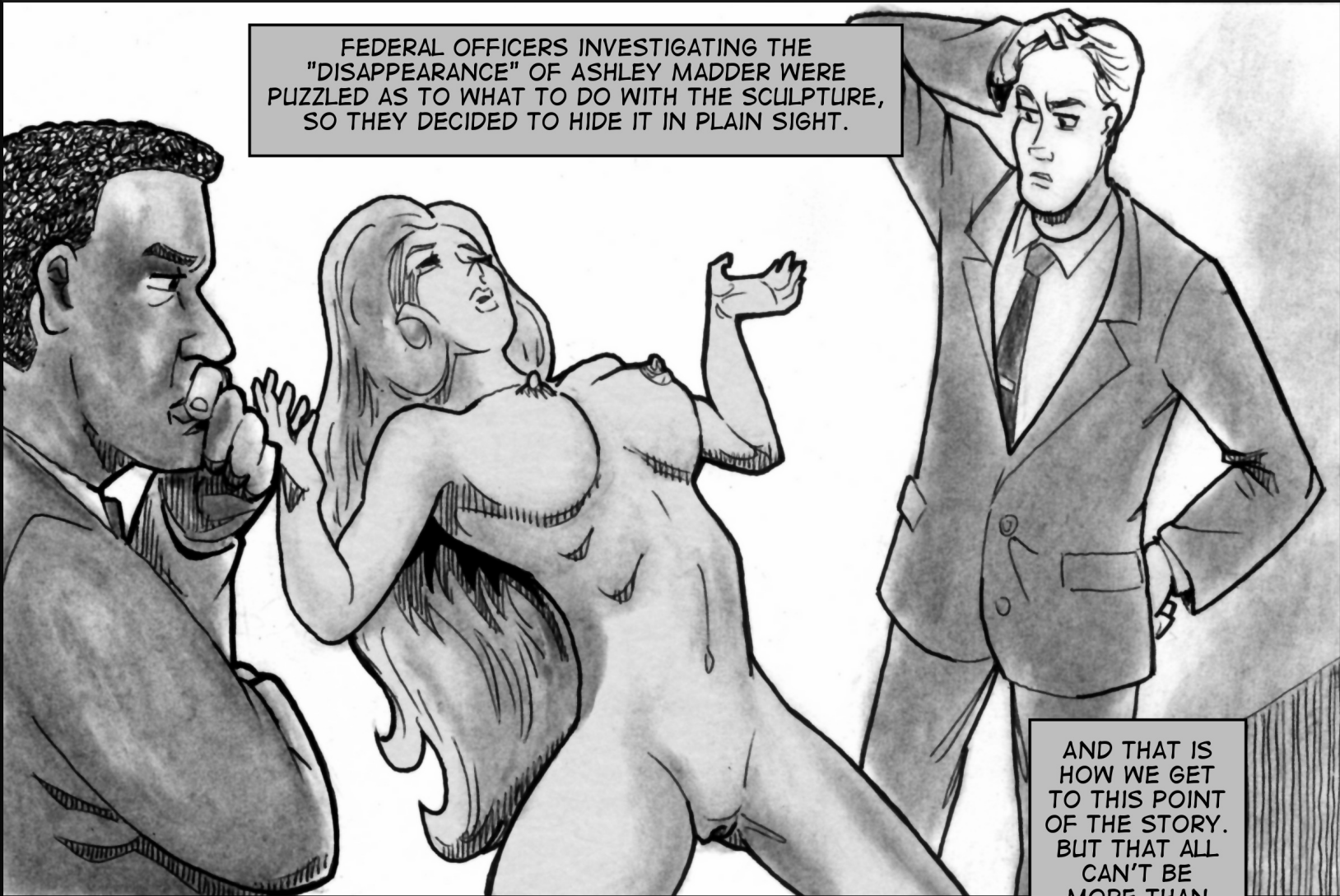
DURING A PRIVATE
MODELING SESSION
ASHLEY INDULGED IN
AN EXHIBITIONIST
FANTASY OF BEING
SEEN NAKED
BY THOUSANDS.

ASHLEY SHOULD HAVE
BEEN CAREFUL WHAT
SHE WISHED FOR.

BUT AT LEAST HER
WISH CAME TRUE!



FEDERAL OFFICERS INVESTIGATING THE
"DISAPPEARANCE" OF ASHLEY MADDER WERE
PUZZLED AS TO WHAT TO DO WITH THE SCULPTURE,
SO THEY DECIDED TO HIDE IT IN PLAIN SIGHT.

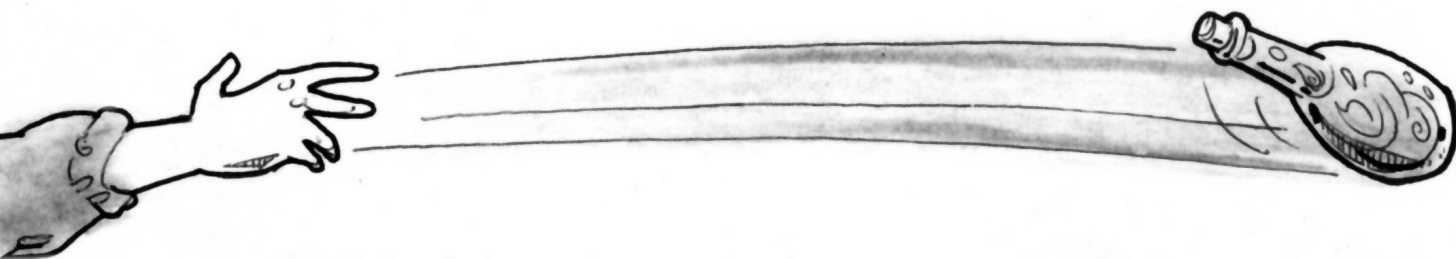


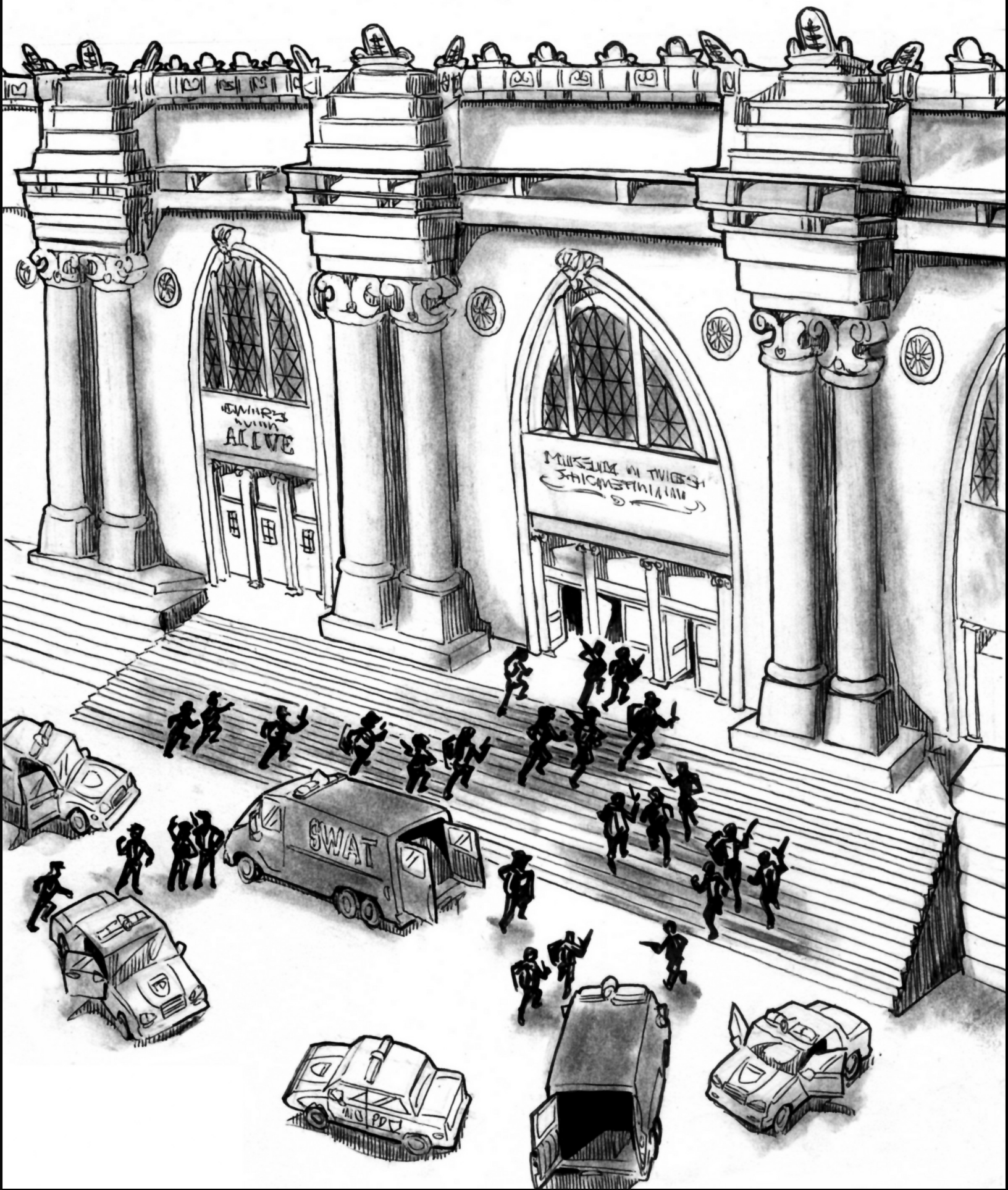
AND THAT IS
HOW WE GET
TO THIS POINT
OF THE STORY.
BUT THAT ALL
CAN'T BE
MORE THAN
A FEW YEARS
AGO, RIGHT?



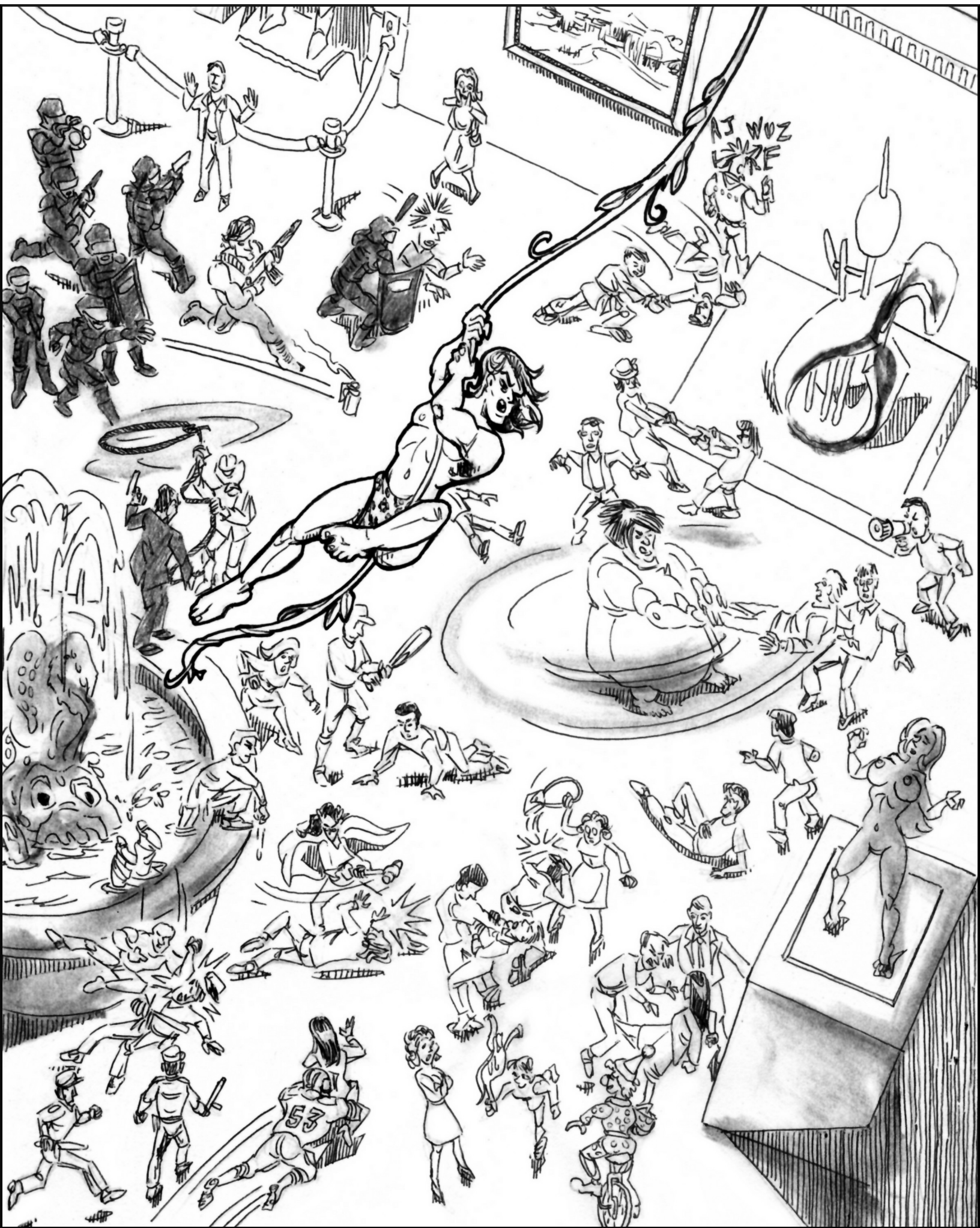
WELL, LET'S FOLLOW
ALONG AND SEE WHERE
THE STORY TAKES US.













QUITE THE UGLY
SCENE IN THERE TODAY, WAS IT
NOT, MR. ABEDNEGO?

SEVERAL
PRICELESS WORKS
SMASHED IN THE
COMMOTION,
MR. SPENHAMLAND.
HORRIBLE...
HORRIBLE!

THEY SAY THIS IS THE SAME
GANG AS DESTROYED *L'ORIGINE
DU MONDE* AT THE MUSEE
D'ORSAY LAST MONTH.



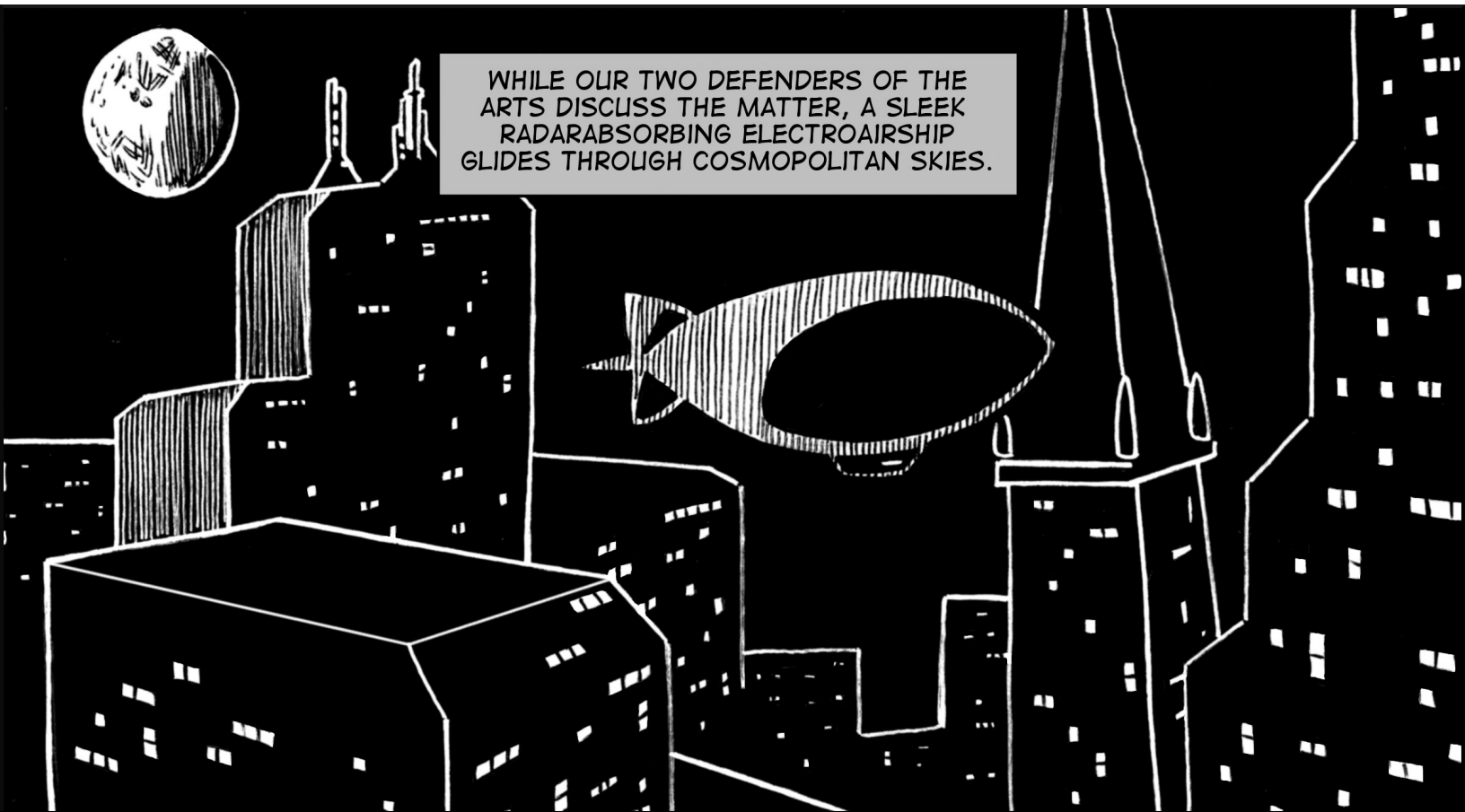
THEY
SPLASHED
HER WITH
HYDROFLUORIC
ACID. THE BRUTES!
THEY SAY THEY
MIGHT NEVER BE
ABLE TO
RECONSTRUCT
POOR JOE
WILLIAMS'S
FACE.



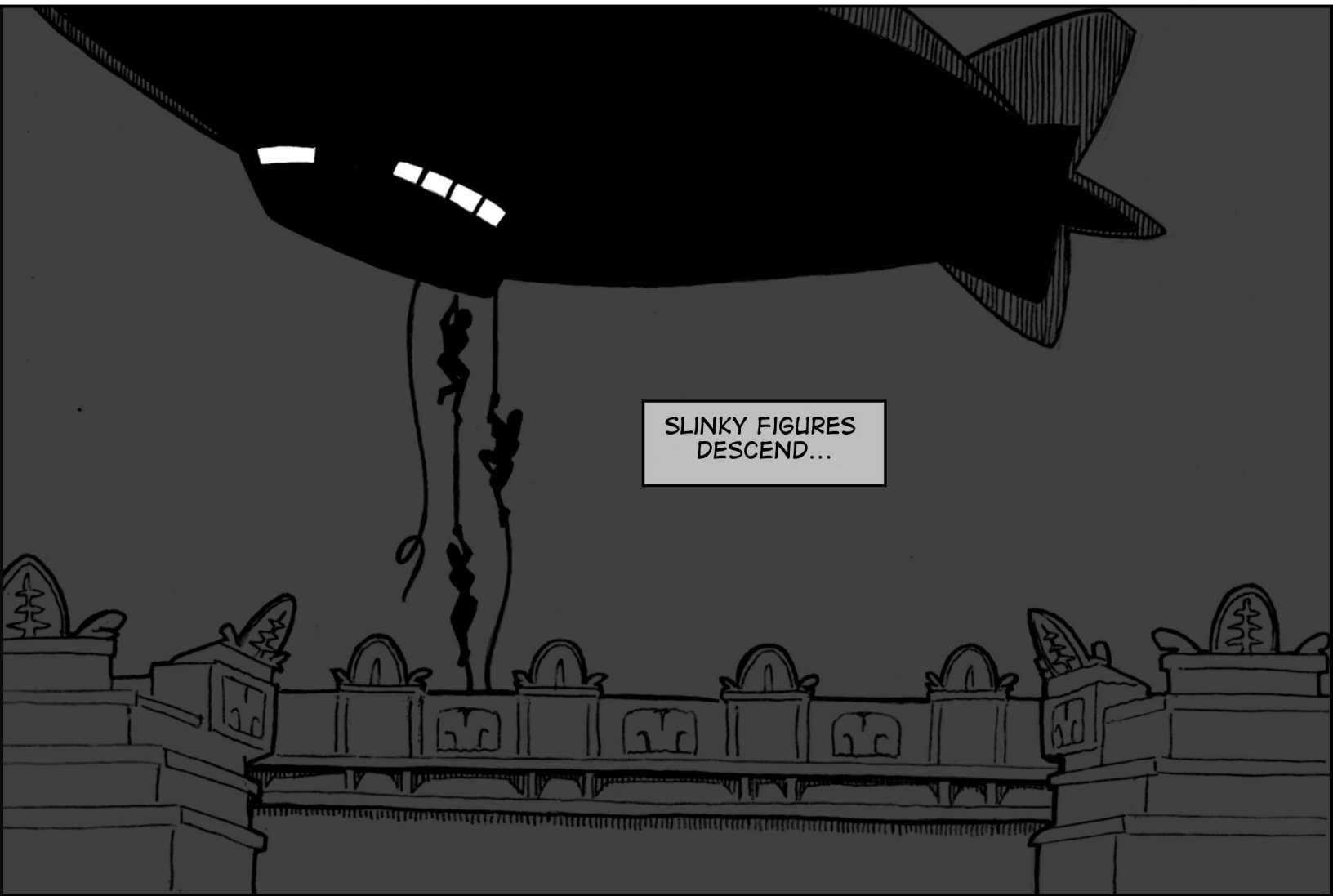
AND YET OUR UNKNOWN VENUS
HAS EMERGED WITHOUT A
SCRATCH ON HER.



WHAT *IS*
SHE MADE OUT OF,
MR. ABEDNEGO?

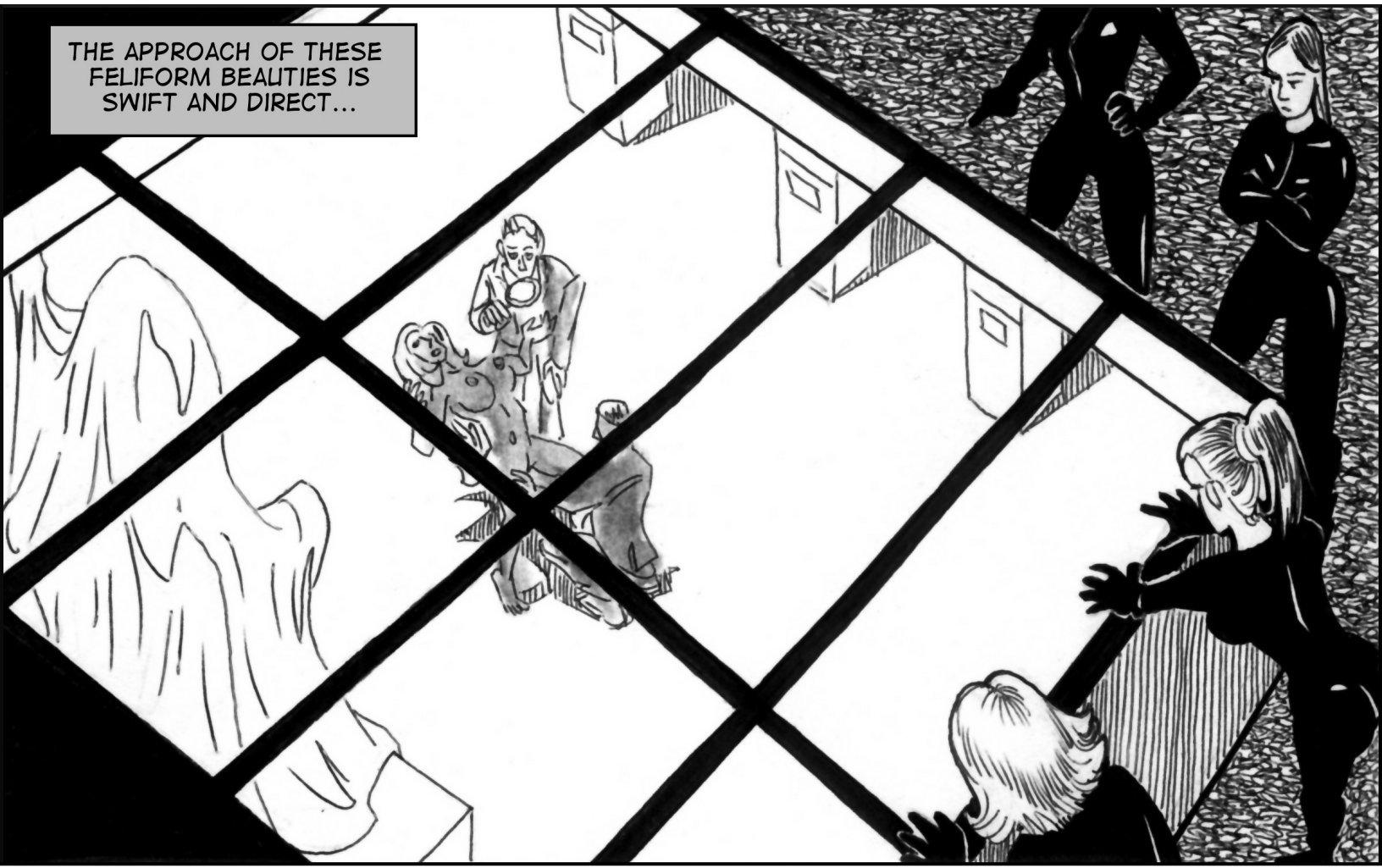


WHILE OUR TWO DEFENDERS OF THE
ARTS DISCUSS THE MATTER, A SLEEK
RADARABSORBING ELECTROAIRSHIP
GLIDES THROUGH COSMOPOLITAN SKIES.



SLINKY FIGURES
DESCEND...

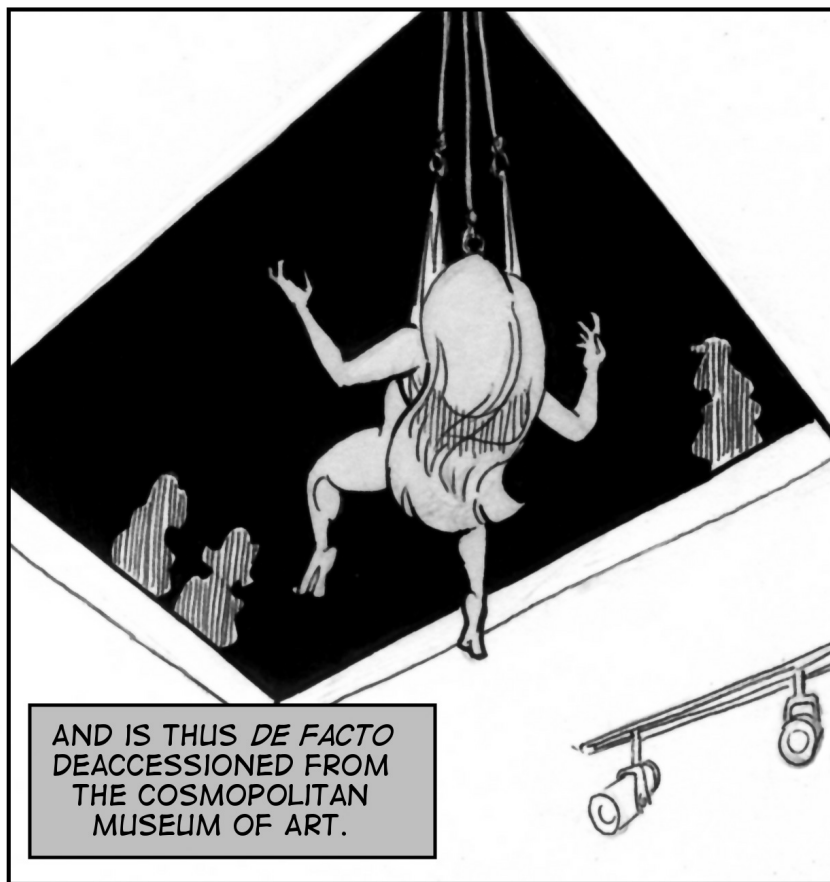
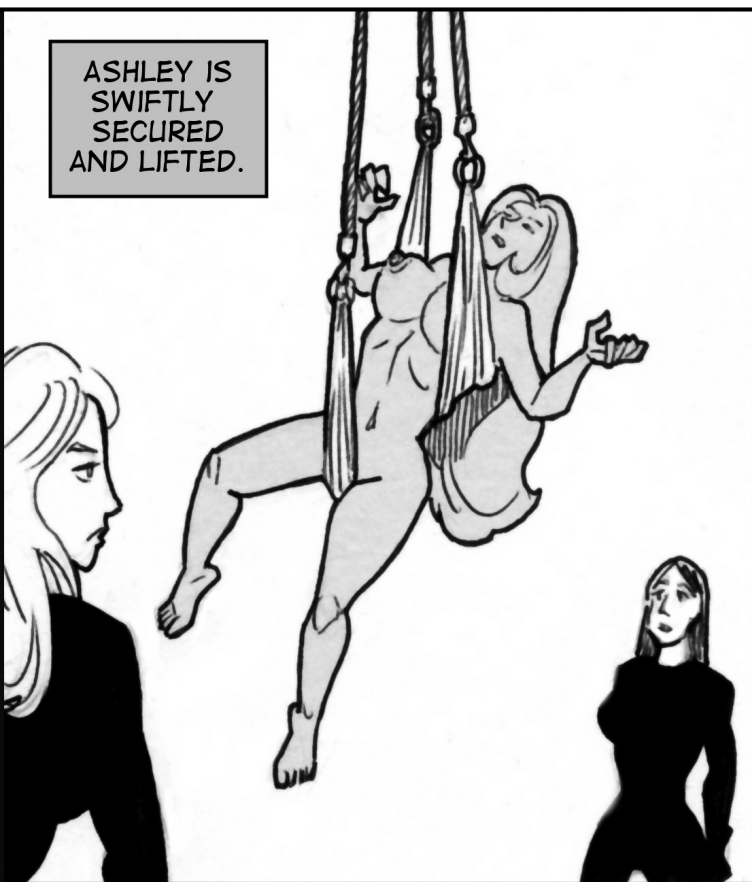
THE APPROACH OF THESE
FELIFORM BEAUTIES IS
SWIFT AND DIRECT...



OUR MYSTERIOUS RAIDERS
SEEM MORE THAN EQUAL TO
THE CHALLENGE POSTED BY
MR. SPENHAMLAND.



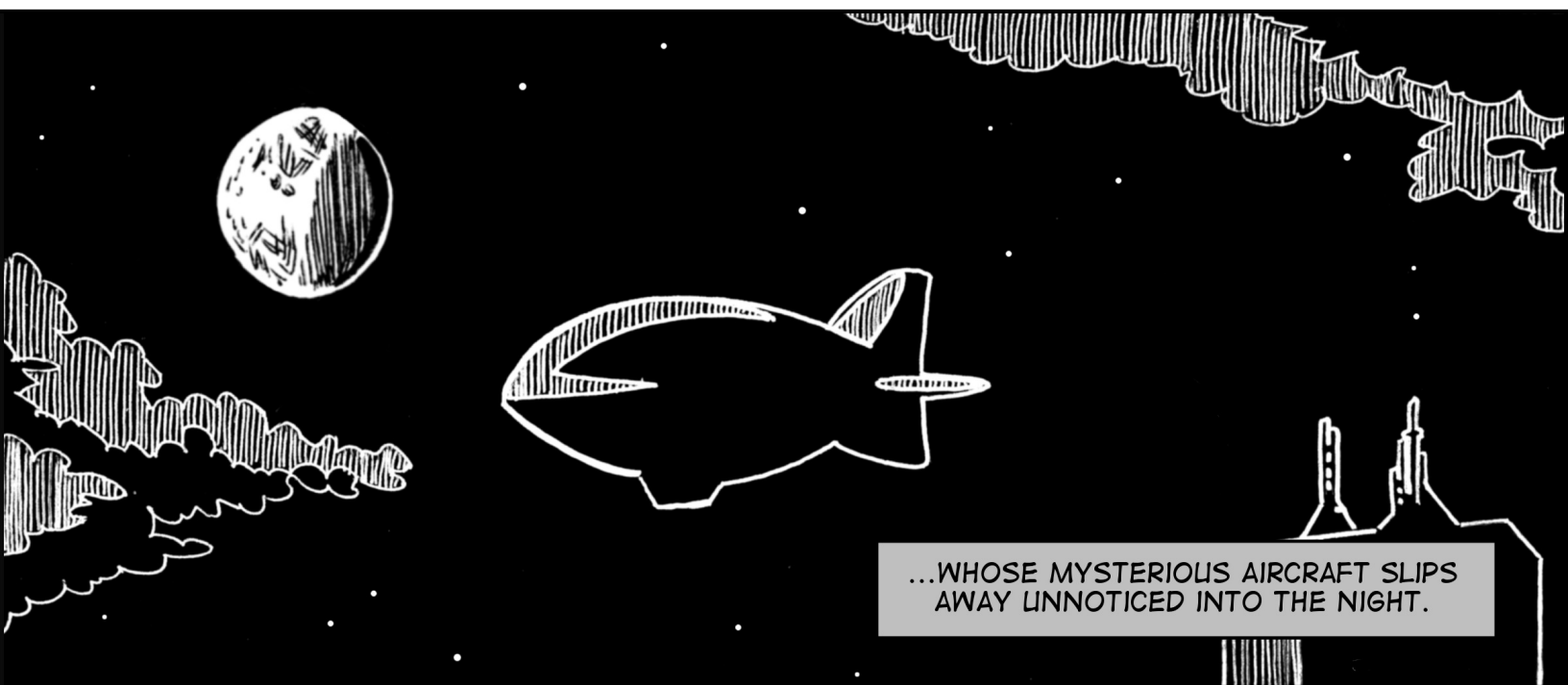
ASHLEY IS
SWIFTLY
SECURED
AND LIFTED.



AND IS THUS *DE FACTO*
DEACCESSIONED FROM
THE COSMOPOLITAN
MUSEUM OF ART.



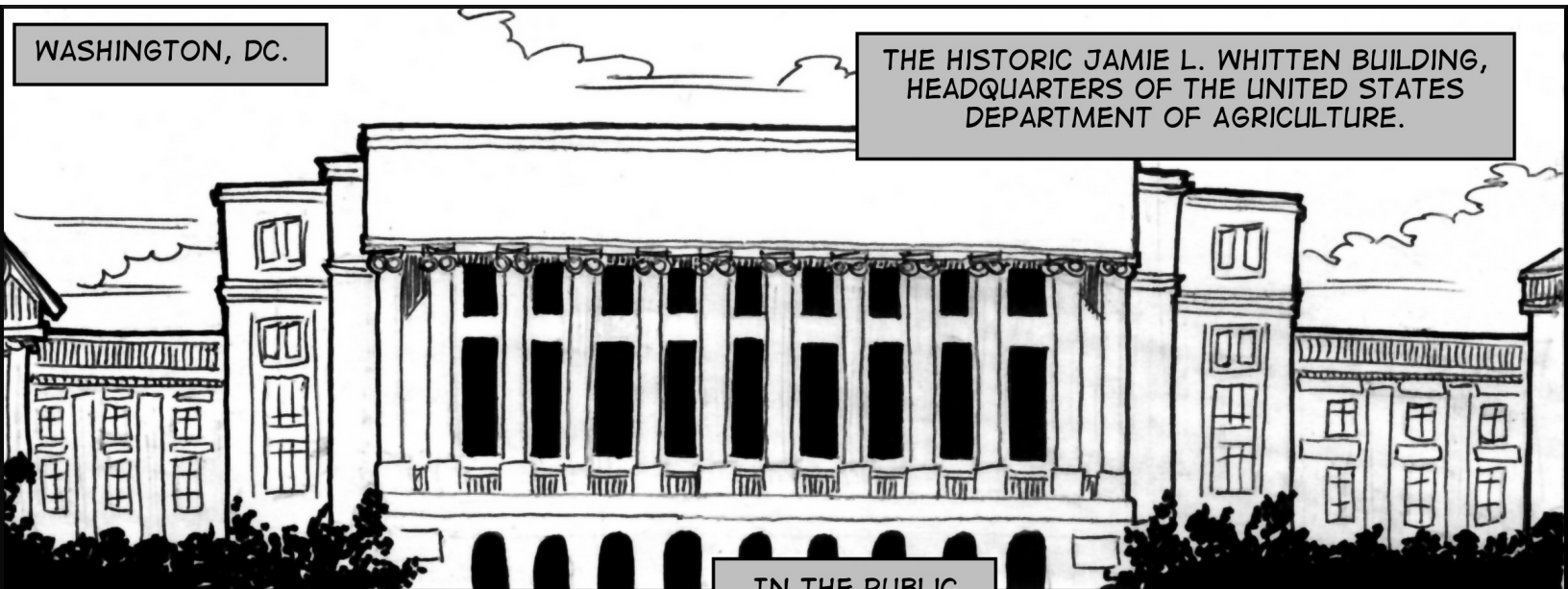
ASHLEY IS CLAIMED
BY A NEW OWNER...



...WHOSE MYSTERIOUS AIRCRAFT SLIPS
AWAY UNNOTICED INTO THE NIGHT.

WASHINGTON, DC.

THE HISTORIC JAMIE L. WHITTEN BUILDING,
HEADQUARTERS OF THE UNITED STATES
DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.



IN THE PUBLIC
READING
ROOM, A FILE
CLERK NAMED
ANGELIQUE
PORPULAC (CIVIL
SERVICE GRADE
GS4) STEPS INTO
THE ALCOVE
CONTAINING
THE COLLECTED
AUNT SAMMY'S
RECIPES FOR
PEOPLE WITH
LIMITED INCOME
(1927-1931).

THERE SHE TAPS THE FOREHEAD
OF A BUST OF GROVER CLEVELAND
IN A WELL DRILLED PATTERN: DOT-
DOT-DOT-DASH-DASH-DASH-DOT-
DOT-DASH-DOT-DASH-DASH-DOT.





A CLINNINGLY CONCEALED
TRAPDOOR OPENS UNDER
ANGELIQUE'S FEET...



SHE SLIDES DOWN, DOWN,
SOMEWHERE DEEP
BENEATH THE HISTORIC JAMIE
L. WHITTEN BUILDING...



...UNTIL SHE LANDS IN
A SECURE CHAMBER.



State your name, last
four digits of your
social security number,
birth date of your
first pet in
hexadecimal notation,
name of your least
favorite teacher in
junior high school...

...WHERE SHE
IS SUBJECT TO
VARIOUS
SECURITY
PROCEDURES.

THERE ARE SO
MANY EVILS IN
THE WORLD, SIR.

**"Human
Trafficking!"**

I JOINED TO
DO MY PART TO
FIGHT THEM.

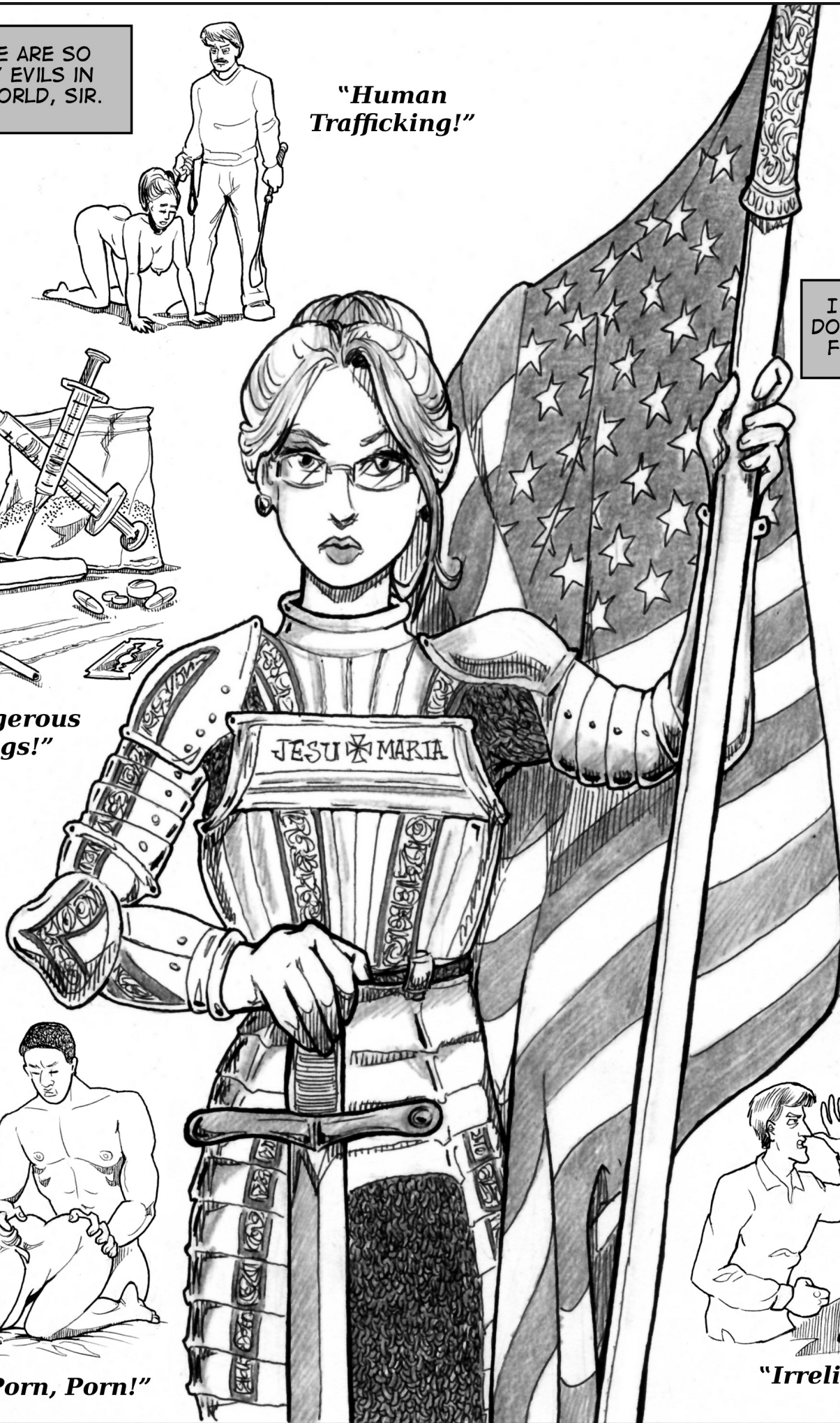
**"Dangerous
Drugs!"**

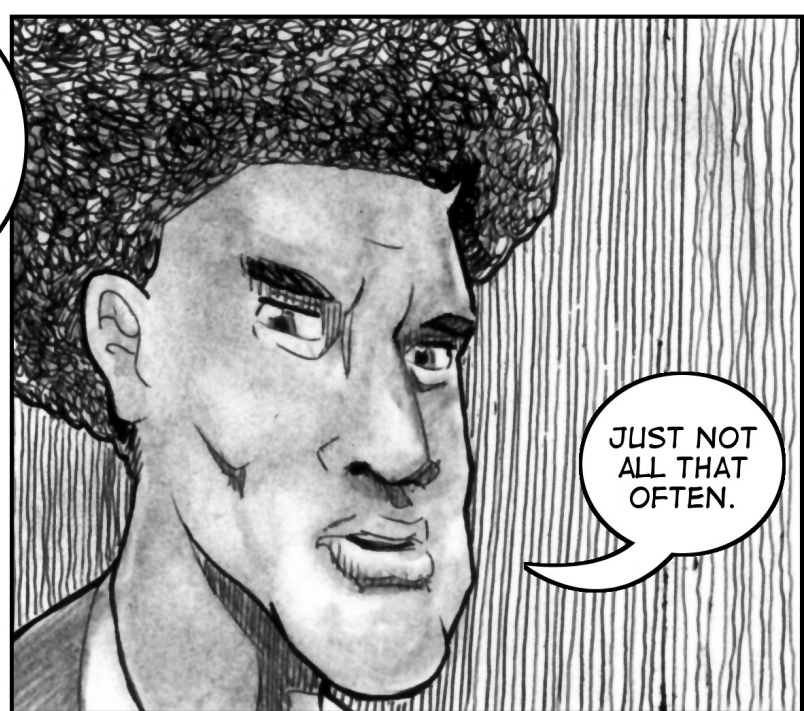


"Porn, Porn, Porn!"



"Irreligion!"

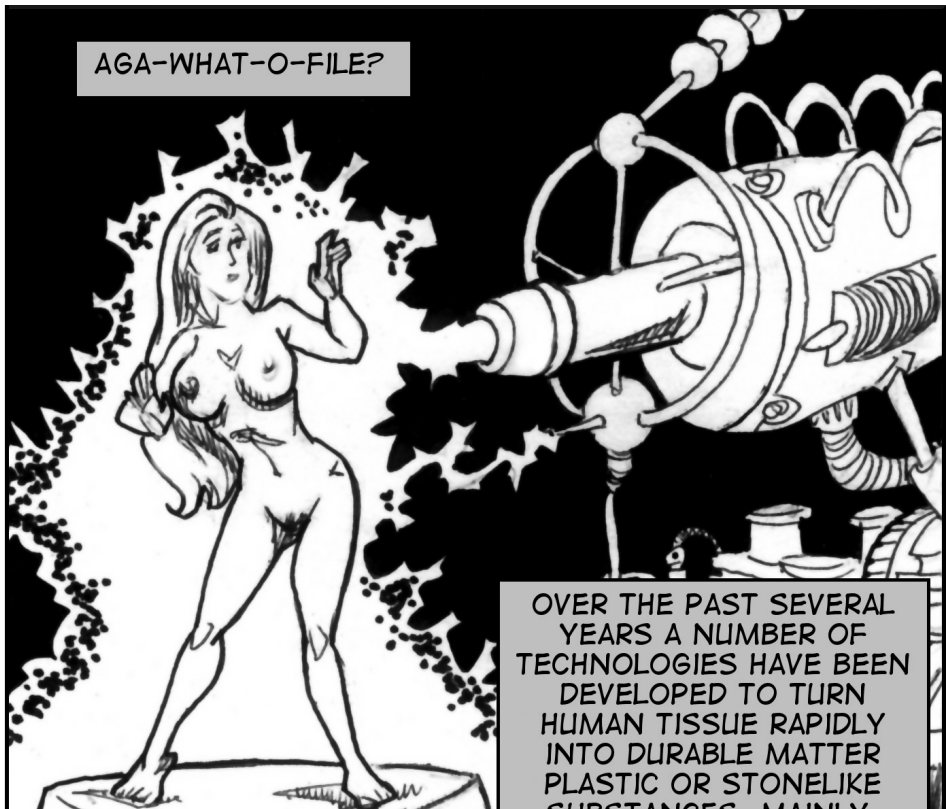




WELL, BE THAT AS IT MAY. WE HAVE COME UP WITH AN ASSIGNMENT WHICH WE BELIEVE MIGHT BE SUITED TO YOUR TALENTS.

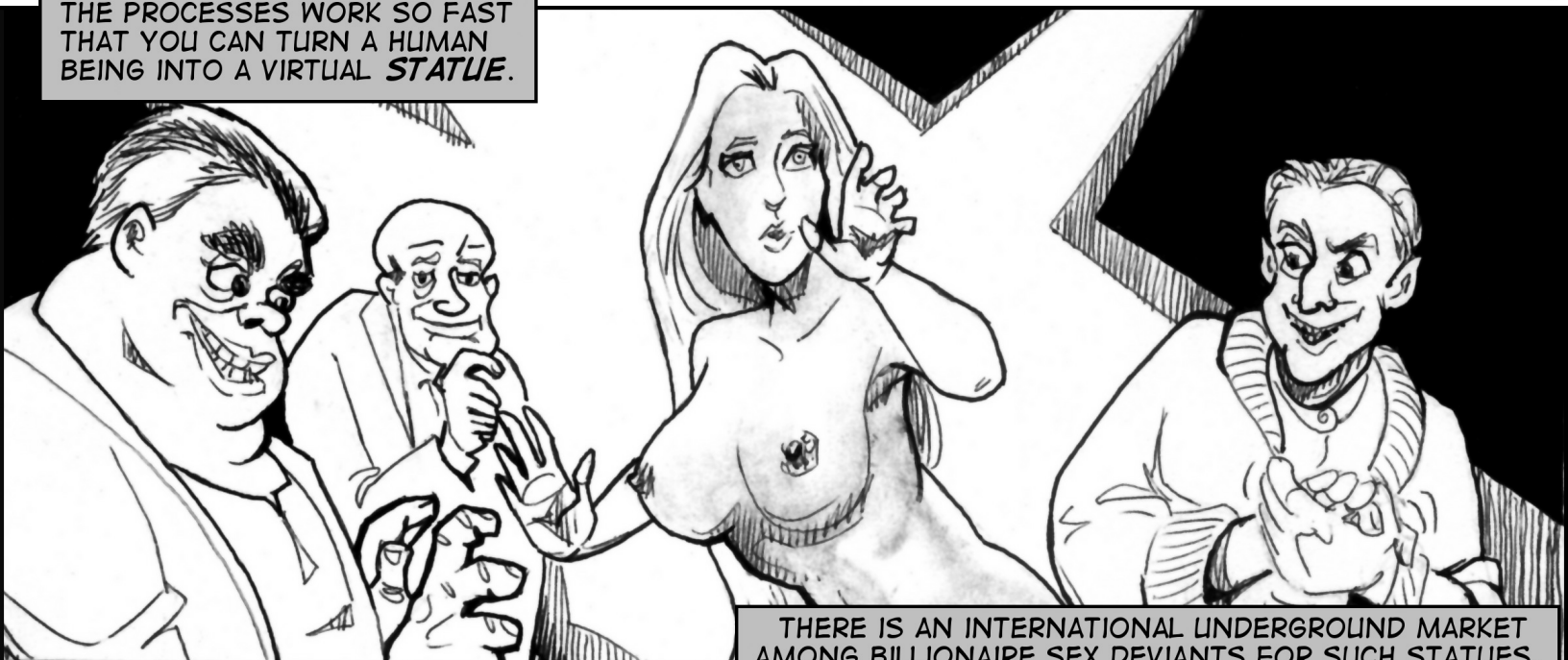


AGA-WHAT-O-FILE?



OVER THE PAST SEVERAL YEARS A NUMBER OF TECHNOLOGIES HAVE BEEN DEVELOPED TO TURN HUMAN TISSUE RAPIDLY INTO DURABLE MATTER PLASTIC OR STONELIKE SUBSTANCES, MAINLY.

THE PROCESSES WORK SO FAST THAT YOU CAN TURN A HUMAN BEING INTO A VIRTUAL **STATUE**.



THERE IS AN INTERNATIONAL UNDERGROUND MARKET AMONG BILLIONAIRE SEX DEVIANTS FOR SUCH STATUES.



GOOD GOD!

THAT'S HORRIBLE!

YES, YES, HORRIBLE. TELL ME, HAVE YOU HEARD OF ASHLEY MADDER?

THE LATE SENATOR
MADDER'S DAUGHTER...
HE WAS A HERO.

**PAID FOR BY
MADDER FOR
SENATE
COMMITTEE.**

I HEARD SHE WAS
IN SWITZERLAND,
FINISHING HER
EDUCATION.



UNFORTUNATELY,
NO. WE HAVE
REASON TO
BELIEVE THAT SHE
HAS FALLEN INTO
THE CLUTCHES
OF --

**A
PERVERT
STATUE-
LOVER!!**



SPECIFICALLY, SERGEY MALYSHIN -- AN
EX-KGB OFFICER WHO HAS SINCE MADE A
VAST FORTUNE IN HUMAN TRAFFICKING...
CHILD PORNOGRAPHY...
OPIOID DISTRIBUTION
AND -- YOU MUST
FORGIVE ME
FOR BEING
SO BLUNT --



NEW YORK COMMERCIAL REAL ESTATE!

THAT POOR GIRL!
OH MY GOD!

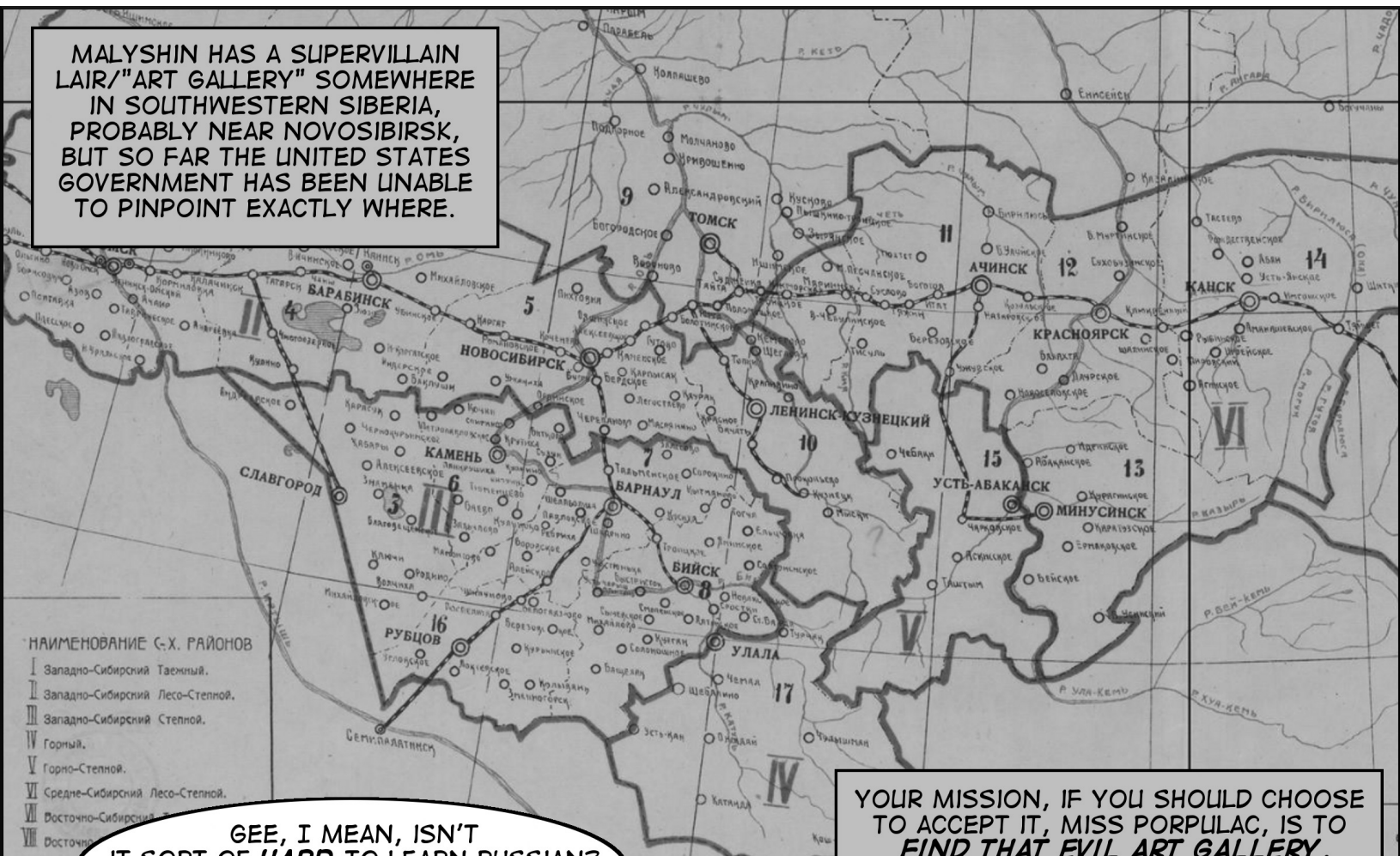
YES, YES,
GOD.

WHAT CAN
WE DO?

IF YOU WILL
DIRECT YOUR
ATTENTION TO THAT
MAP OVER THERE,
MISS PORPULAC...



MALYSHIN HAS A SUPERVILLAIN LAIR/"ART GALLERY" SOMEWHERE IN SOUTHWESTERN SIBERIA, PROBABLY NEAR NOVOSIBIRSK, BUT SO FAR THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT HAS BEEN UNABLE TO PINPOINT EXACTLY WHERE.



GEE, I MEAN, ISN'T IT SORT OF *HARD* TO LEARN RUSSIAN? AND ISN'T IT REALLY *COLD* IN NOVA, ER NOBU-SIM-WHISK?

YOUR MISSION, IF YOU SHOULD CHOOSE TO ACCEPT IT, MISS PORPULAC, IS TO *FIND THAT EVIL ART GALLERY*.

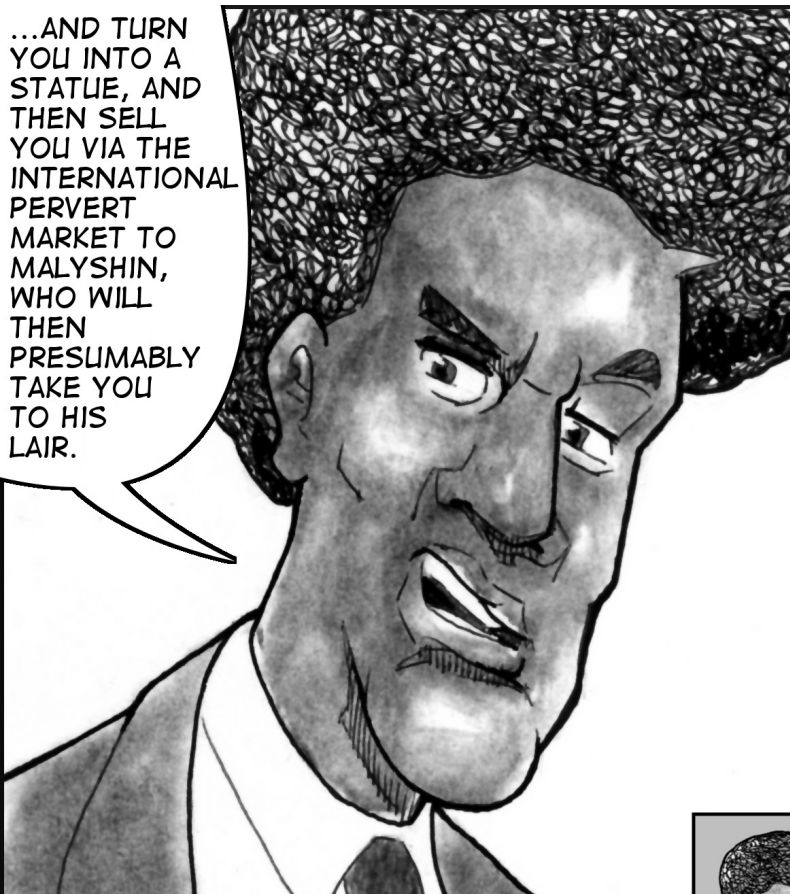


FOR THE MISSION WE'RE PROPOSING, MISS PORPULAC, YOU WON'T NEED TO SAY A WORD. OR FEEL A THING.

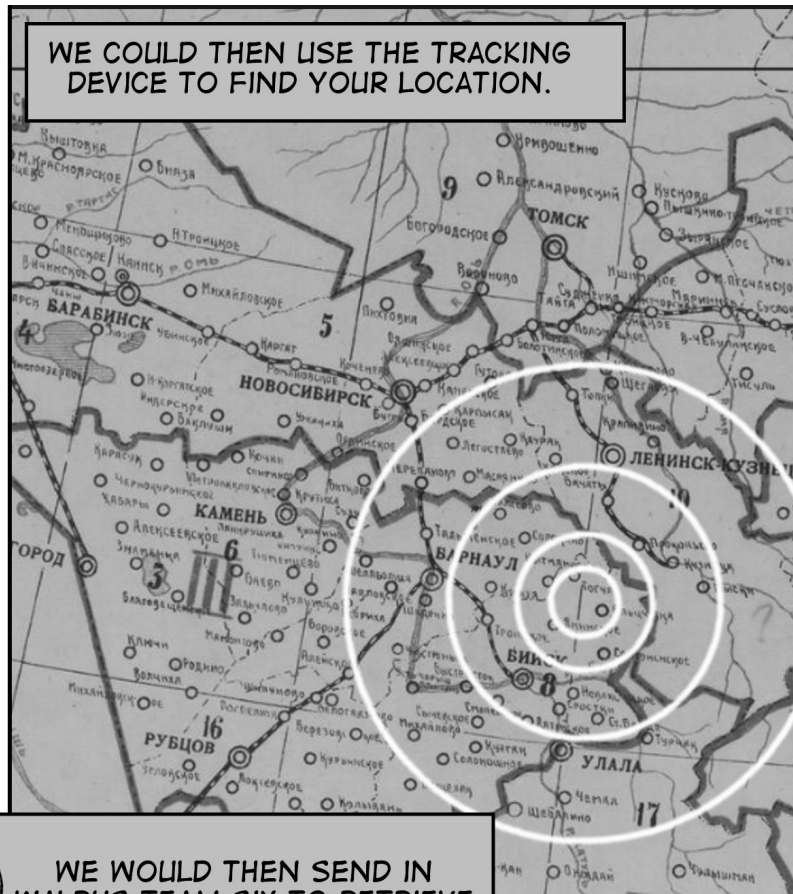
YES, THAT'S CORRECT. YOU SEE, OUR PROPOSAL IS TO IMPLANT YOU WITH A SPECIAL HYPER FREQUENCY TRACKING DEVICE AND...



...AND TURN YOU INTO A STATUE, AND THEN SELL YOU VIA THE INTERNATIONAL PERVERT MARKET TO MALYSHIN, WHO WILL THEN PRESUMABLY TAKE YOU TO HIS LAIR.



WE COULD THEN USE THE TRACKING DEVICE TO FIND YOUR LOCATION.



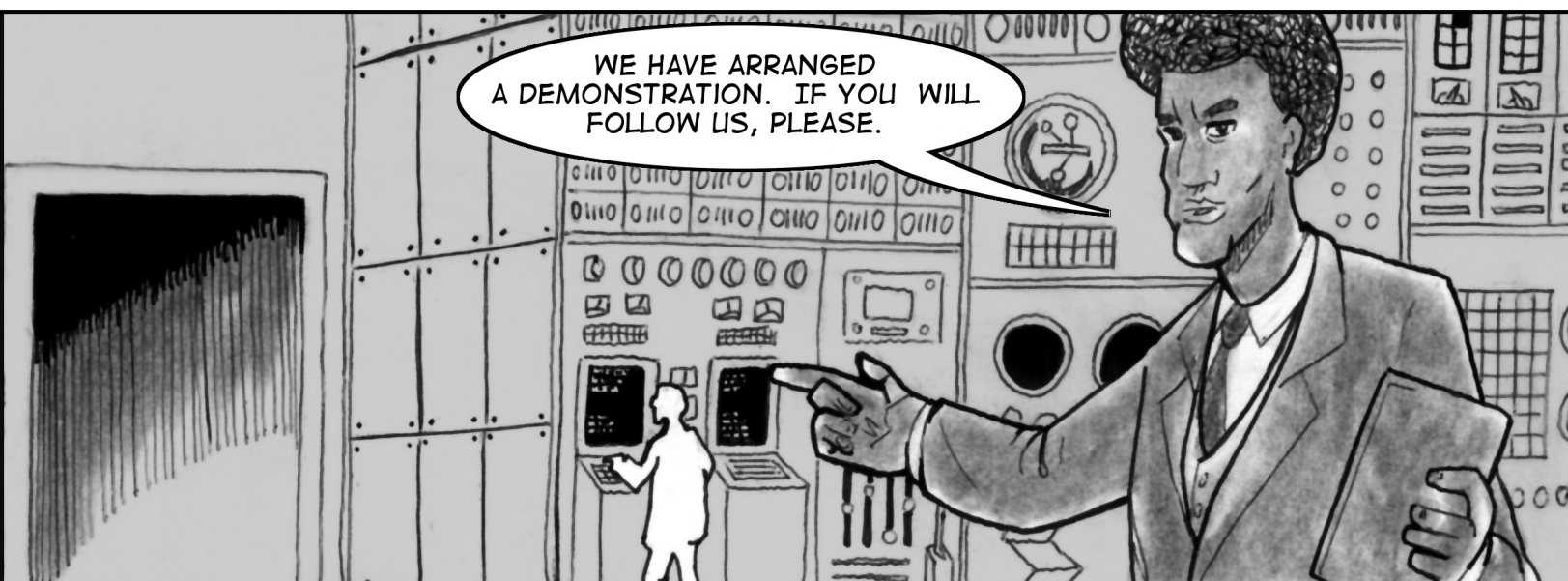
WE WOULD THEN SEND IN WALRUS TEAM SIX TO RETRIEVE YOU AND MISS MADDR.

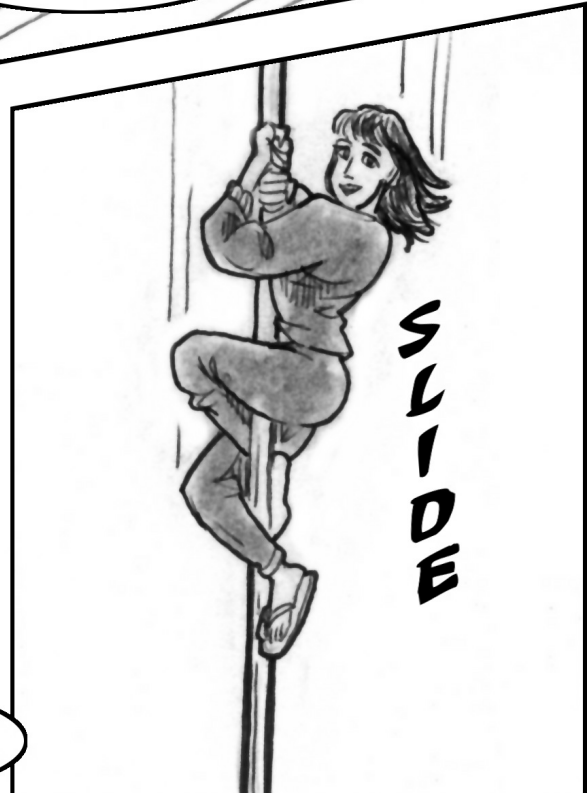
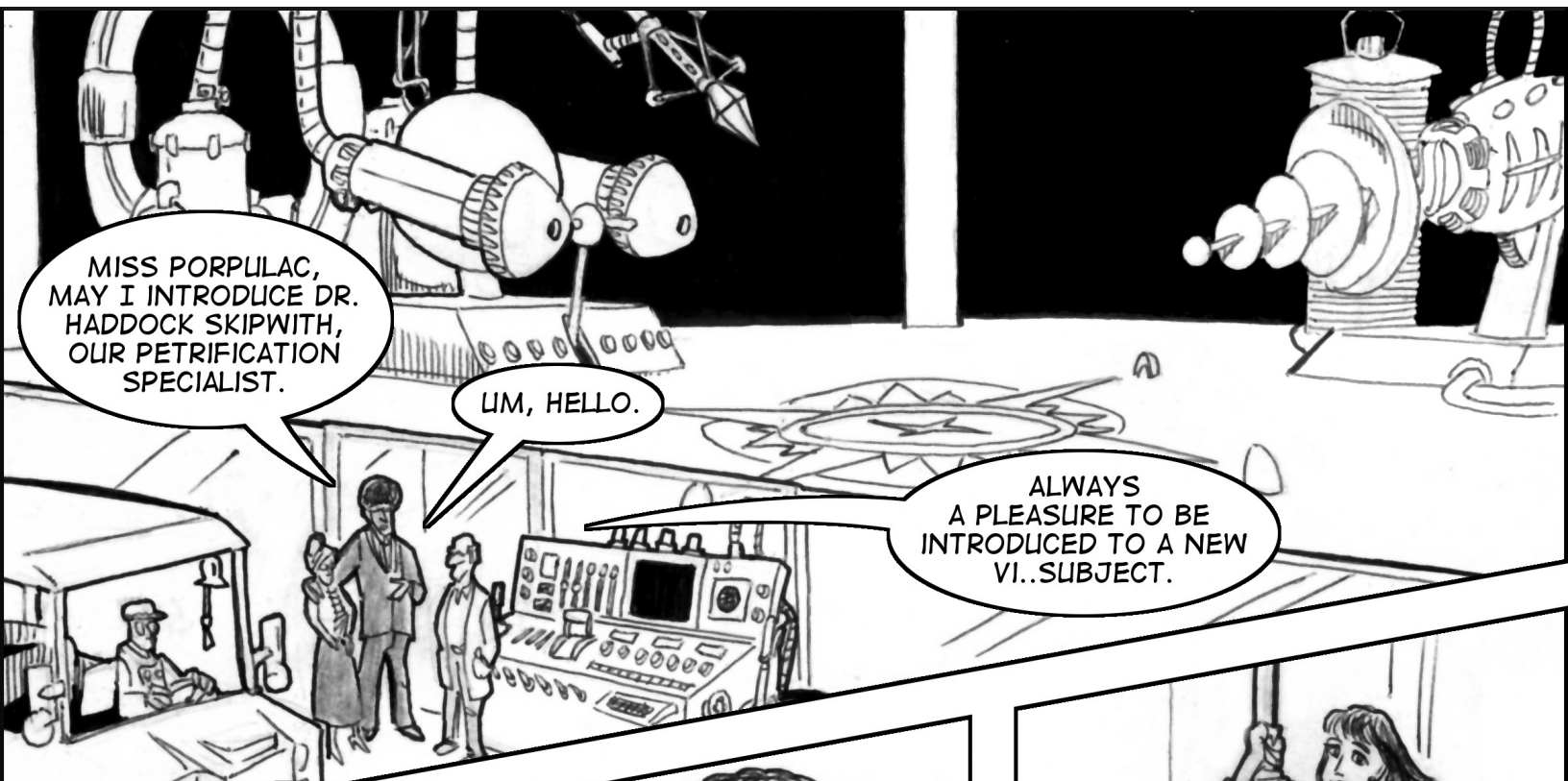


WALRUS TEAM SIX?

LIKE A SEAL TEAM, ONLY BIGGER AND BADDER.









IF YOU
WOULD PREPARE
FOR THE DEMONSTRATION,
MISS YAMOMOTO.

RIGHT-O!

OHMIGOD!
YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO DO THIS... YOU
KNOW...



WHY NOT?
IT'S THE WORK
I DO FOR UNCLE
SAM.

MOM,
APPLE PIE,
AND ALL
THAT.



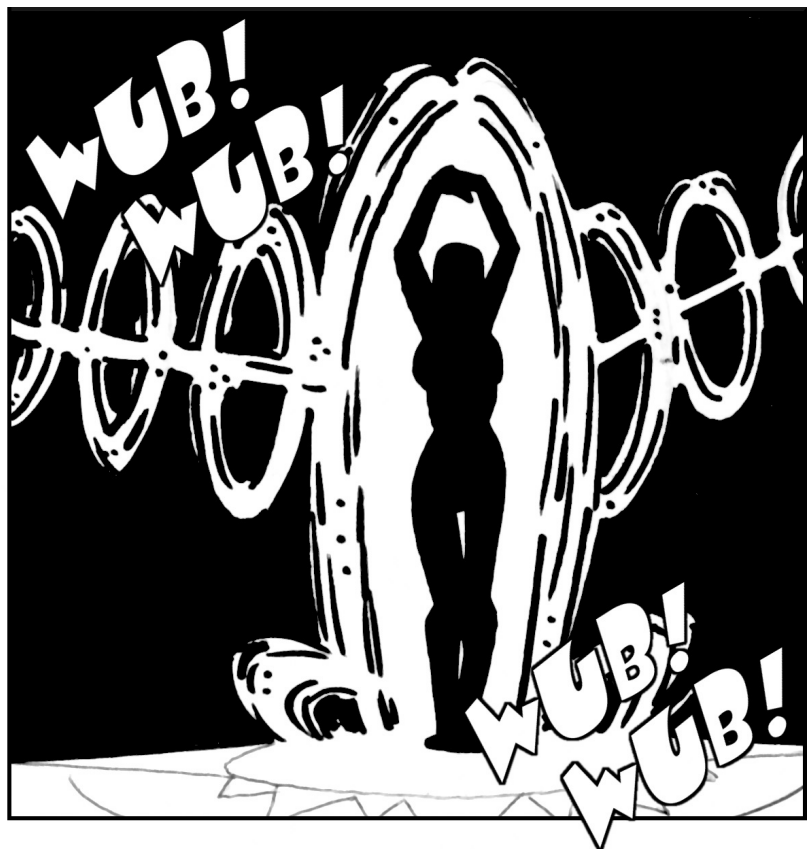
HOW'S
THIS FOR A
POSE, DR.
HADDOCK-
SKIPWITH?

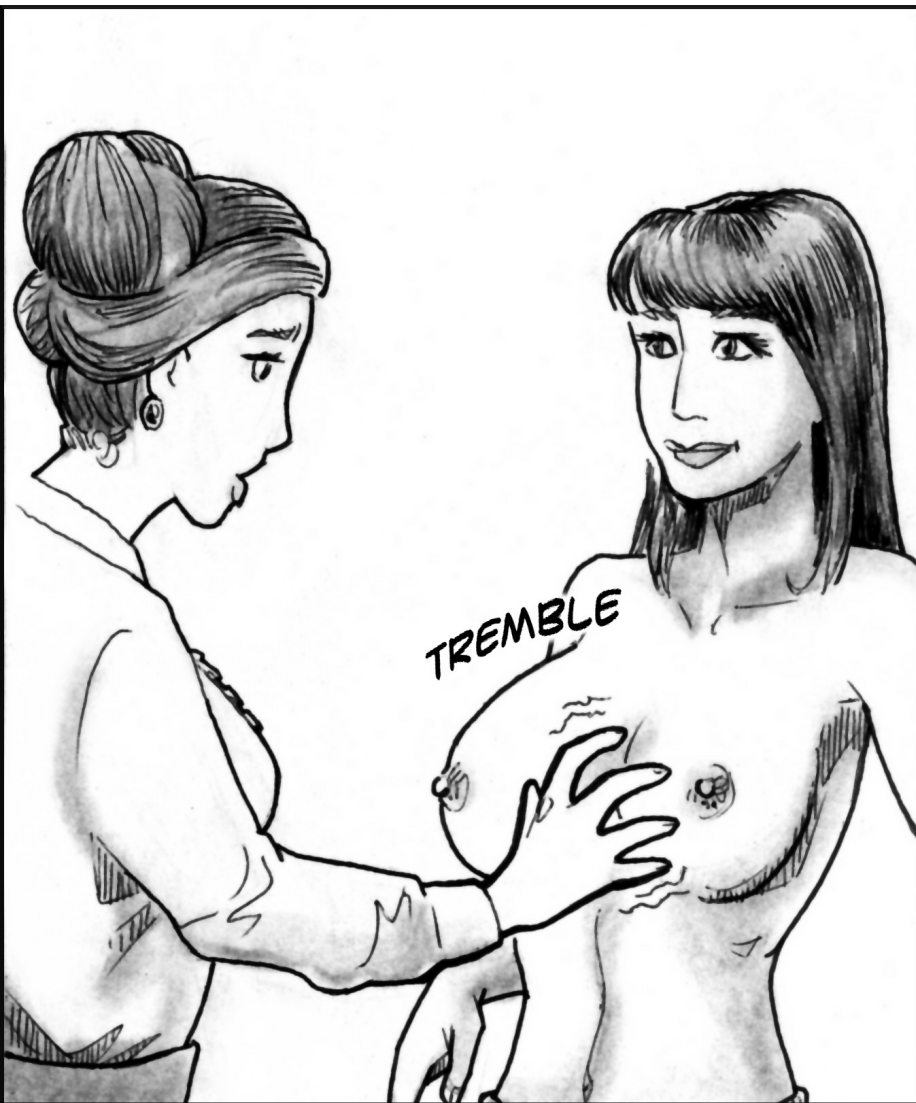
SPLENDID,
MISS YAMAMOTO.
SPLENDID.







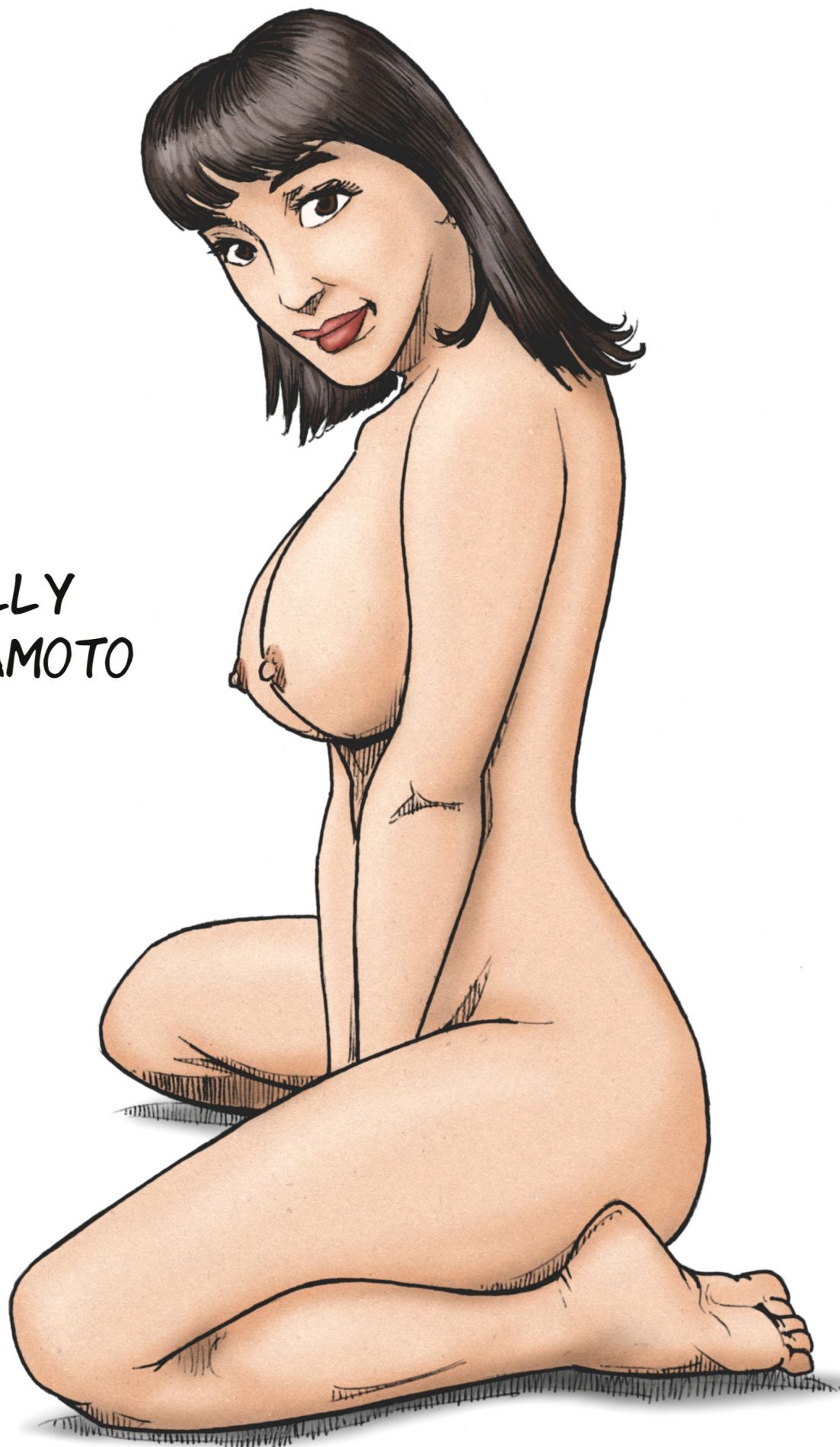


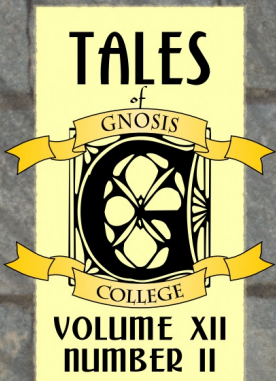


WILL OUR BRAVE ANGELIQUE REALLY ALLOW HERSELF TO BE TURNED INTO A STATUE FOR MOM AND APPLE PIE? IF SO, WILL SHE SURVIVE THE EXPERIENCE? CAN SHE REALLY BE RETRIEVED BY WALRUS TEAM SIX BEFORE SERGEY MALYSHIN AND HIS MERRY BAND OF BILLIONAIRE COMMUNIST SEX DEVIANTS MANAGE TO DO SOMETHING **TRULY UNSPEAKABLE** TO HER? FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING EPISODE OF: **THE ADVENTURES OF ASHLEY MADDER!**



KELLY
YAMAMOTO





the **ADVENTURES** of *Ashley Maddler*



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

IN OUR LAST EPISODE, LOVELY ANGELIQUE PORPULAC, PROBATIONARY AGENT WITH THE SPECIAL OFFICE FOR UNUSUAL PROJECTS (OR "SOUP"), HAD BEEN ASKED TO HELP RESCUE THE STATUE OF ASHLEY MADDER FROM HANDS OF STATUE-LOVING PERVERTS BY BEING TRANSFORMED (ONLY **TEMPORARILY**, SHE IS ASSURED) INTO A STATUE HERSELF WHILE WEARING A HOMING DEVICE, AND THEN SOLD ON THE NOTORIOUS INTERNATIONAL MARKET FOR OBSCENELY RICH PERVERT STATUE LOVERS. **SOUP** HAS PROMISED HER RETRIEVAL AND TRANSFORMATION BACK INTO A REAL LIVE GIRL. SHE MIGHT EVEN GET A PROMOTION! NOW COMES HER MOMENT OF GREAT DECISION... SHOULD SHE DO IT, FOLKS?



GEE, THAT'S HEAVY.

I THINK I NEED TO **PRAY** ON THIS.

THE AGENCY HAS A CHAPEL UNDERNEATH THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL? DOES IT HAVE **EVERYTHING** UNDERGROUND, MR. EAST?

THEY DON'T CALL IT THE **DEEP STATE** FOR NOTHING, MISS PORPULAC.



I'VE BEEN  WORKING ON THE RAILROAD,

 ALL THE LIVELONG DAY...



LORD JESUS,
WHAT SHOULD
I DO?

**"THE ADVENTURES OF
ASHLEY MADDER,"**

EPISODE 2

**WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS**



Now as they were making their hearts merry, behold, the men of the city, certain sons of Belial, beset the house round about, and beat at the door, and spake to the master of the house, the old man, saying, Bring forth the man that came into thine house, that we may know him. And the man, the master of the house, went out unto them, and said unto them, Nay, my brethren, nay, I pray you, do not so wickedly; seeing that this man is come into mine house, do not this folly. Behold, here is my daughter a maiden, and his concubine; them I will bring out now, and humble ye them, and do with them what seemeth good unto you: but unto this man do not so vile a thing. But the men would not hearken to him: so the man took his concubine, and brought her forth unto them; and they knew her, and abused her all the night until the morning; and when the day began to spring, they let her go.*

*Judges 19:22-25.

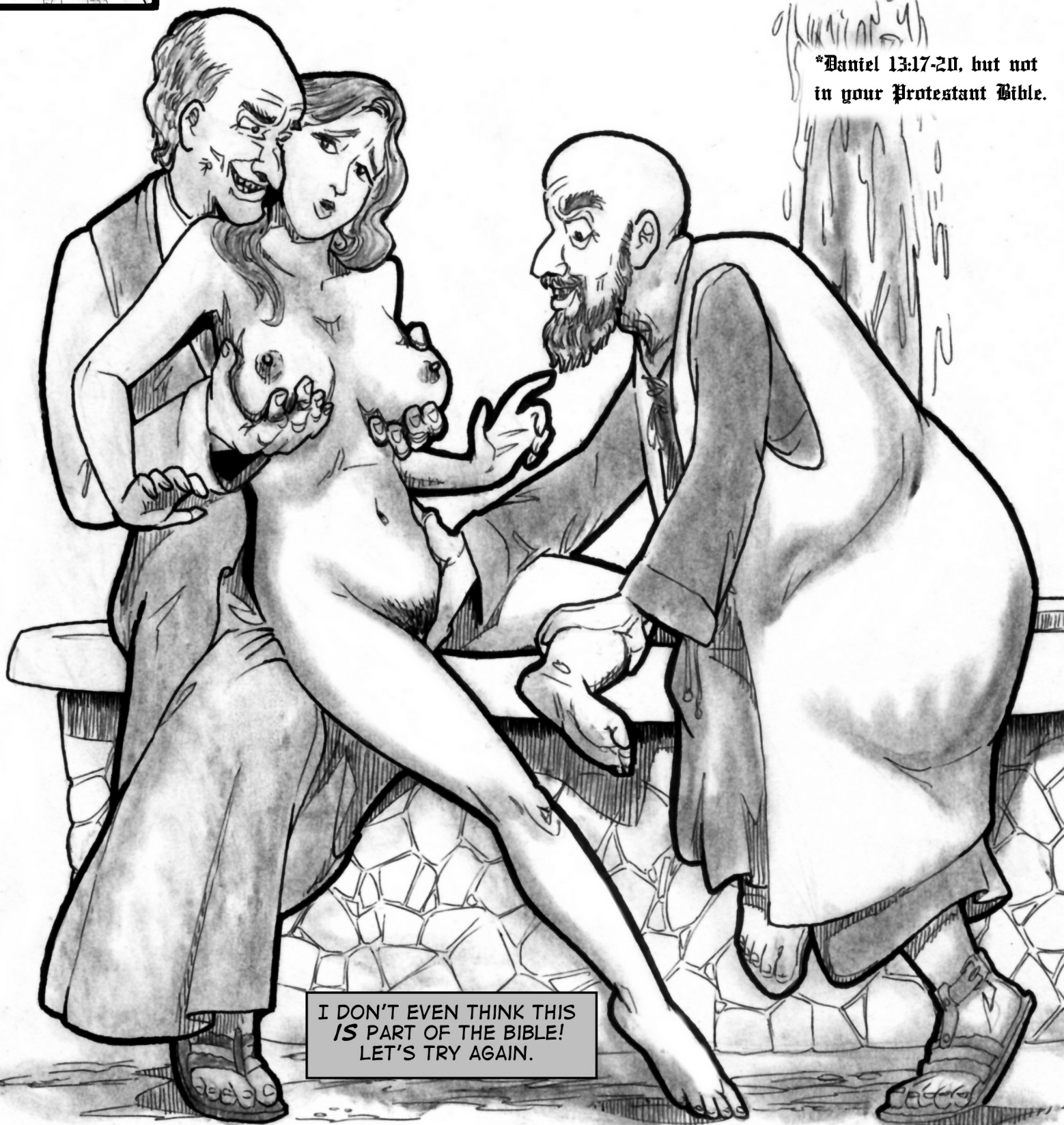




THAT CAN'T
BE RIGHT. LET'S
TRY AGAIN.

So she said to the maids: Bring me oil, and washing balls, and shut the doors of the orchard, that I may wash me. And they did as she bade them: and they shut the doors of the orchard, and went out by a back door to fetch what she had commanded them, and they knew not that the elders were hid within. Now when the maids were gone forth, the two elders arose, and ran to her, and said: Behold the doors of the orchard are shut, and nobody seeth us, and we are in love with thee: wherefore consent to us, and lie with us.*

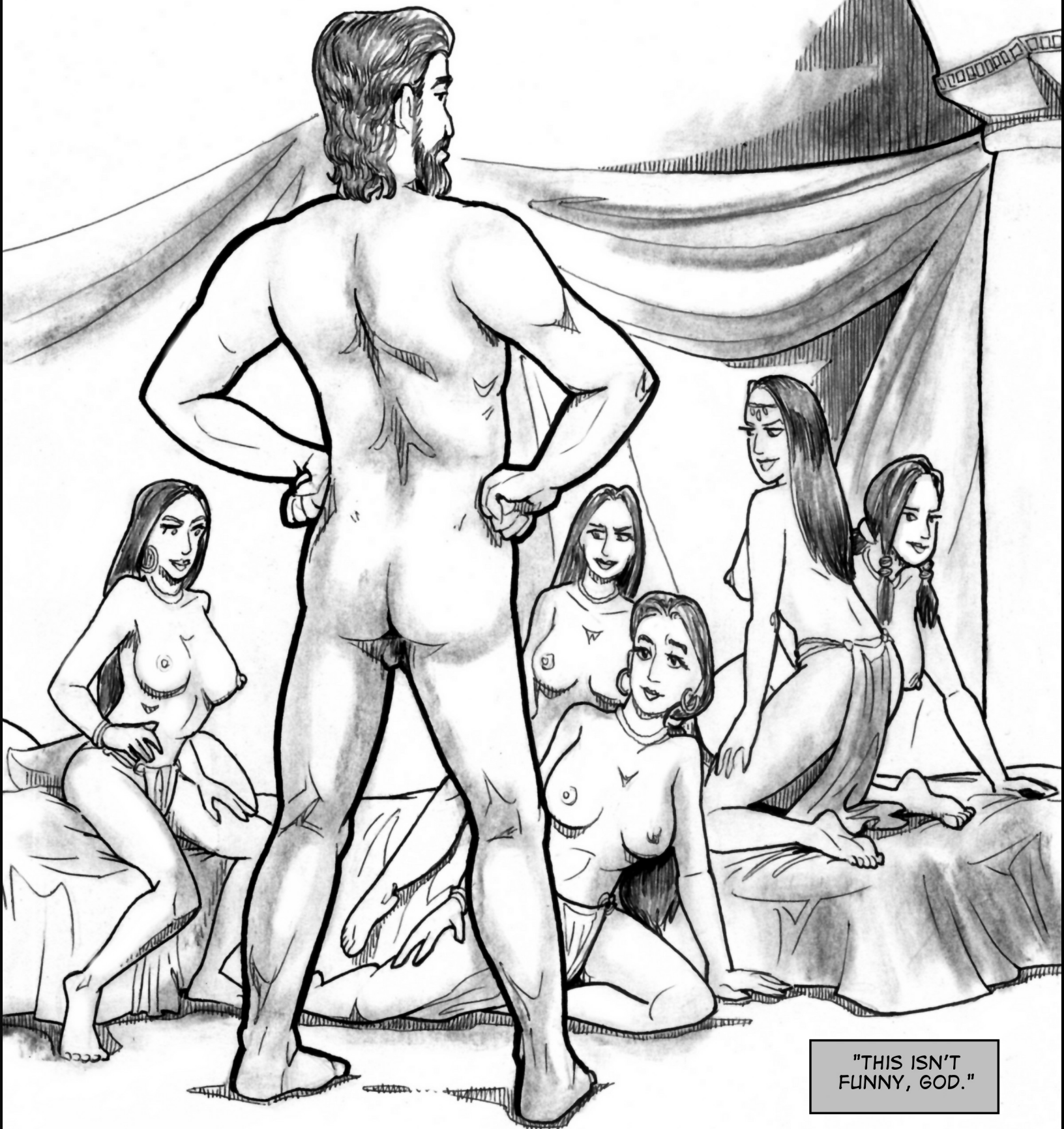
*Daniel 13:17-20, but not
in your Protestant Bible.



I DON'T EVEN THINK THIS
IS PART OF THE BIBLE!
LET'S TRY AGAIN.

Then David returned to bless his household. And Michal the daughter of Saul came out to meet David, and said, How glorious was the king of Israel to day, who uncovered himself to day in the eyes of the handmaids of his servants, as one of the vain fellows shamelessly uncovereth himself!*

*2 Samuel 6:20.

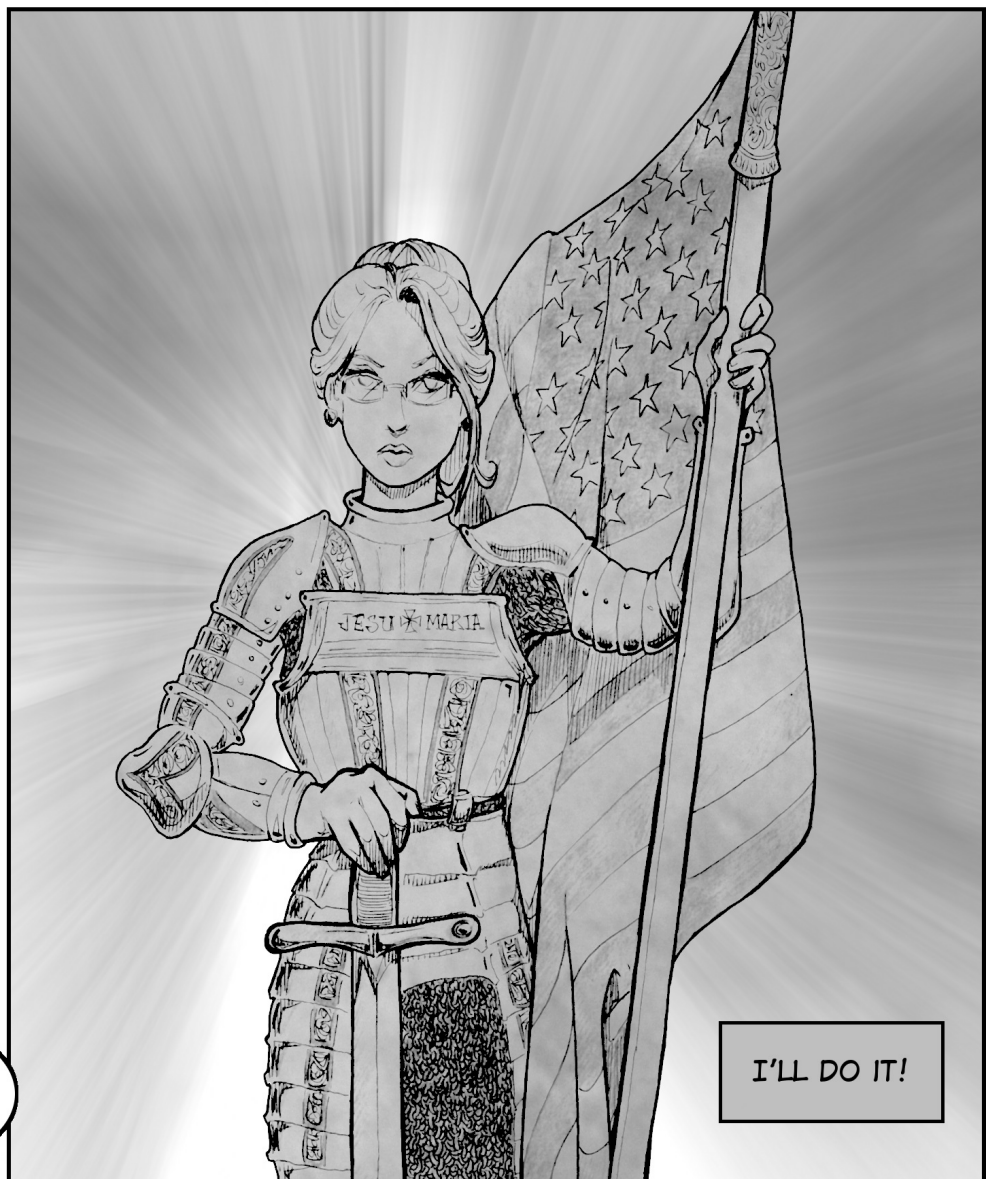


"THIS ISN'T
FUNNY, GOD."

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."*



THAT BIT ABOUT LAYING DOWN ONE'S LIFE, THOUGH... I THOUGHT YOU SAID THE PROCESS WAS **REVERSIBLE?**





I'M HERE FOR MY BRIEFING, SIR!

WELL, THERE ISN'T MUCH TO BRIEF YOU ON, MISS PORPULAC, GIVEN THAT THERE ISN'T REALLY THAT MUCH YOU HAVE TO *DO*.



CAN I AT LEAST CONTACT MY PARENTS OR MY PASTOR OR MY FIANCE AND LET THEM...

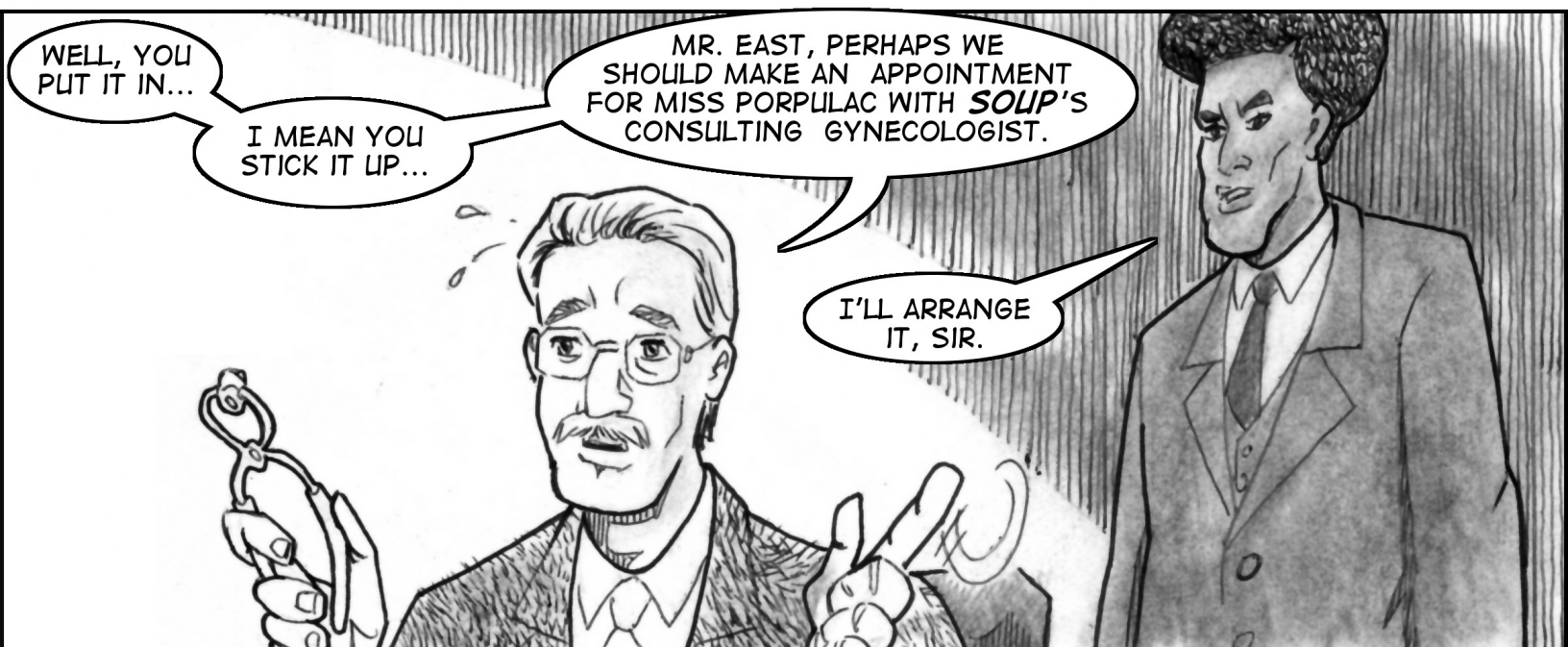
I'M AFRAID NOT. THAT WOULD COMPROMISE THE SECURITY OF THE MISSION.

I SEE.



YOU WILL NEED TO WEAR THIS TRACKING DEVICE.

WEAR IT? HOW?



WELL, YOU PUT IT IN...

I MEAN YOU STICK IT UP...

MR. EAST, PERHAPS WE SHOULD MAKE AN APPOINTMENT FOR MISS PORPULAC WITH *SOUP'S* CONSULTING GYNECOLOGIST.

I'LL ARRANGE IT, SIR.

SO, AFTER CERTAIN PRELIMINARIES ARE TAKEN CARE OF, ANGELIQUE'S BIG DAY ARRIVES. IT DRAWS AN IMPRESSIVE TURNOUT.



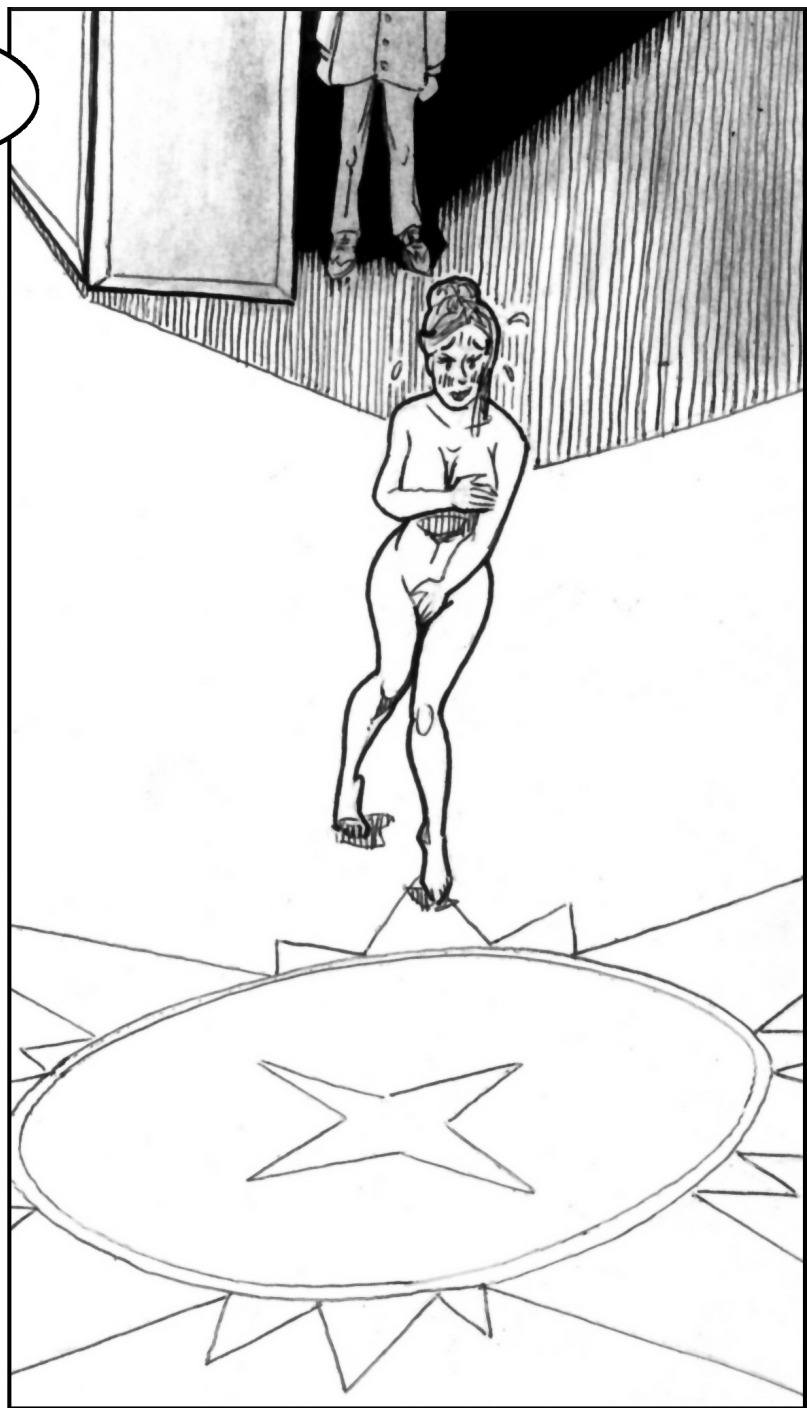
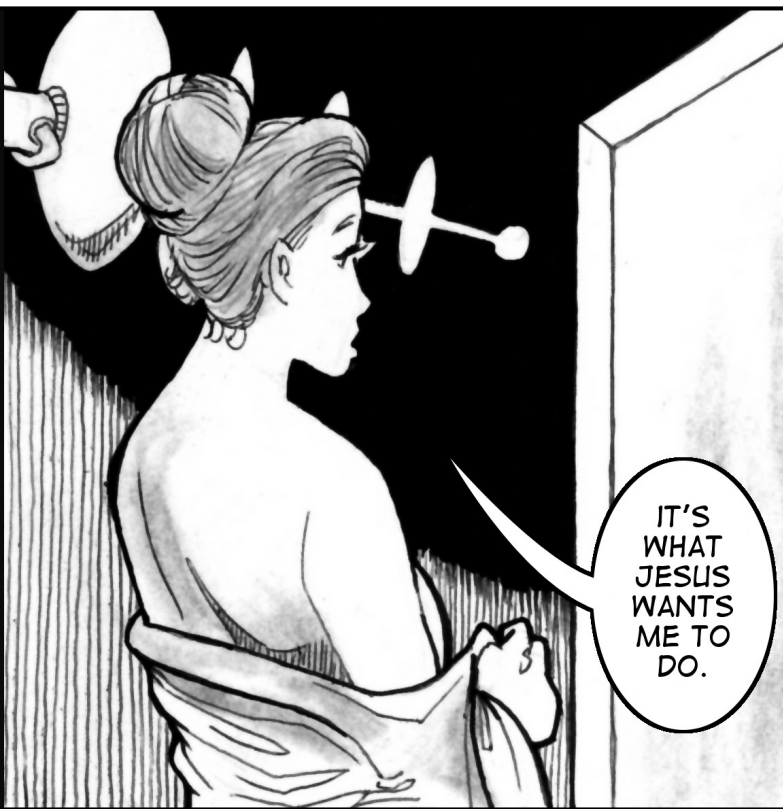
THERE ARE A LOT OF... **MEN** OUT THERE, MR. EAST.

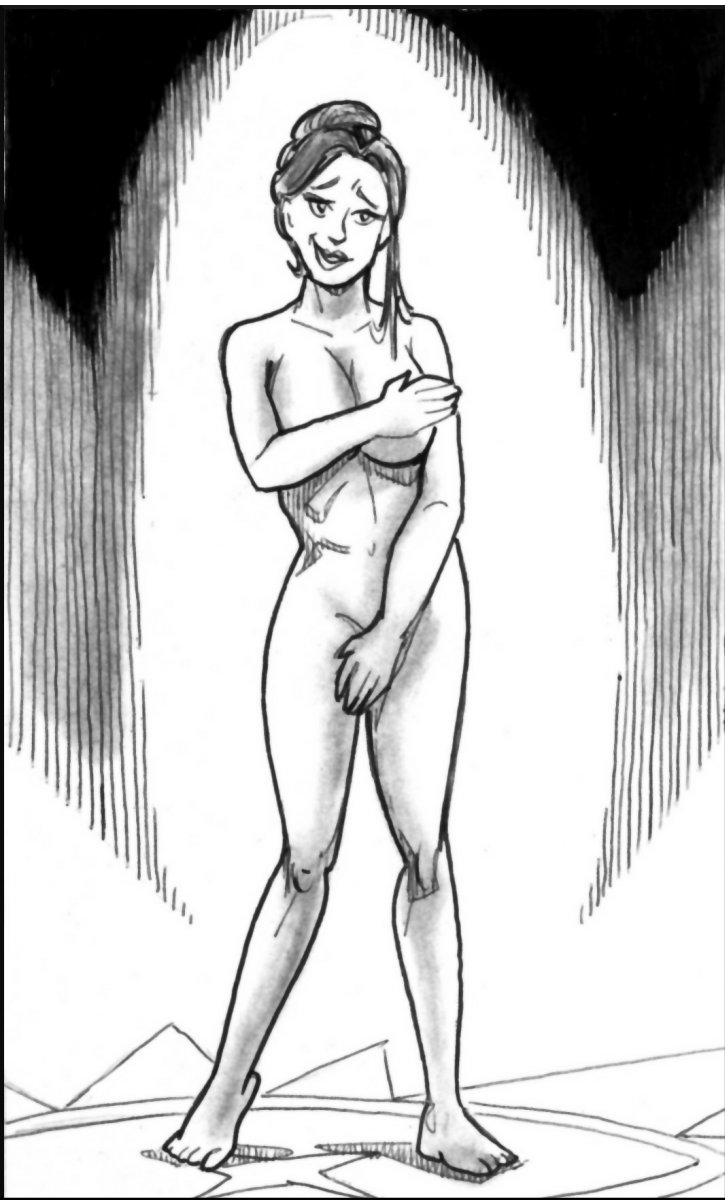
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT THIS IS AN HISTORIC MOMENT FOR SOUP, MISS PORPULAC. IT'S THE FIRST USE OF THIS TECHNOLOGY IN AN ACTUAL FIELD OPERATION.

I...

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN GO THROUGH WITH THIS, MR. EAST.

I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL. BUT YOU MIGHT BE ASHLEY MADDER'S LAST CHANCE BEFORE THOSE **PERVERTS** DO HIDEOUS THINGS TO HER, MISS PORPULAC.





I SAY,
HADDOCK-SKIPWITH, DO
YOU REALLY THINK IT WILL
WORK WITH THIS POSE
AND ALL?

I BELIEVE
YOU WILL FIND THE
RESULTS HIGHLY
SATISFACTORY,
CHIEF.

ARE YOU
READY, MISS
PROZAC?



UH, I
GUESS SO.

All personnel
must don
protective
eyewear now.

THIS ISN'T
GOING TO HURT,
IS IT?



KA-
CHUK!

A black and white comic book illustration of a man with curly hair wearing goggles, with a large 'SWR' sound effect in the background.



WHOA...

NICE...

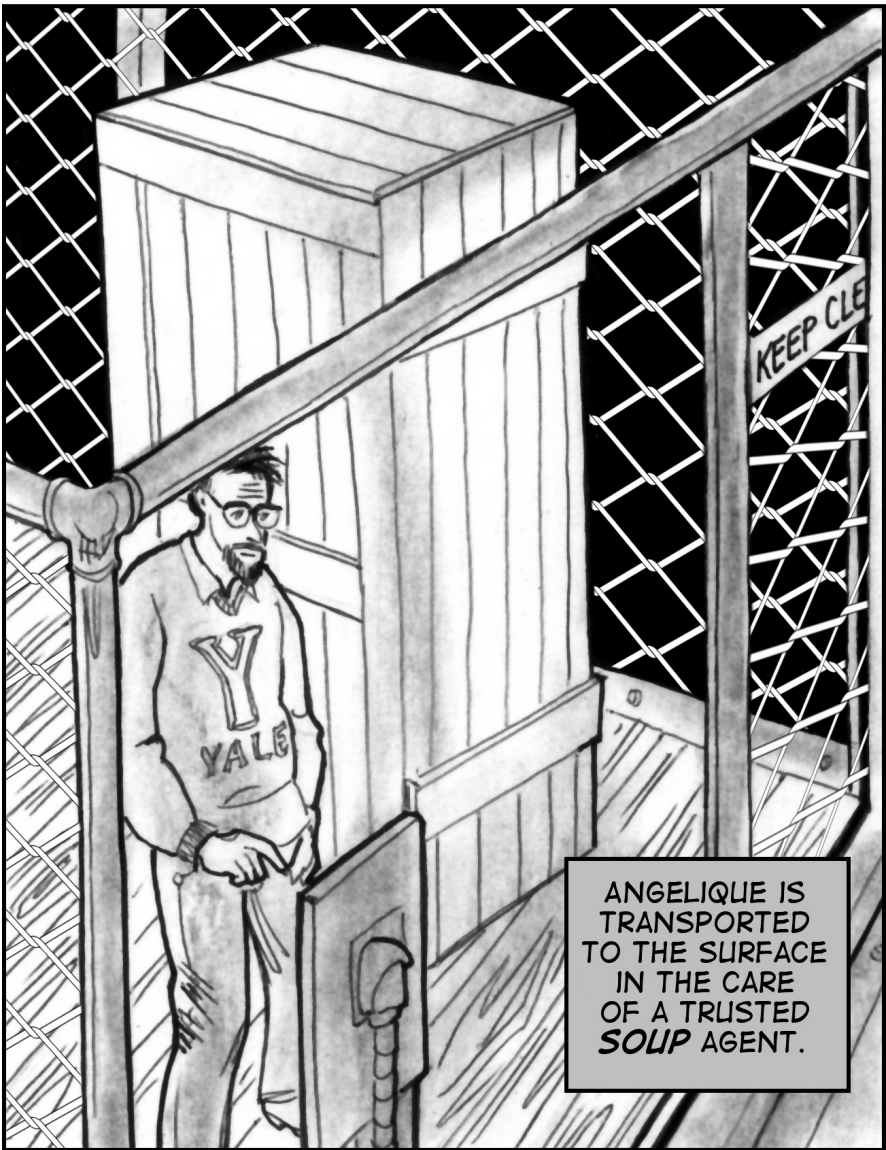


OH, NOW
THAT *IS* SATISFACTORY,
HADDOCK-SKIPWITH.

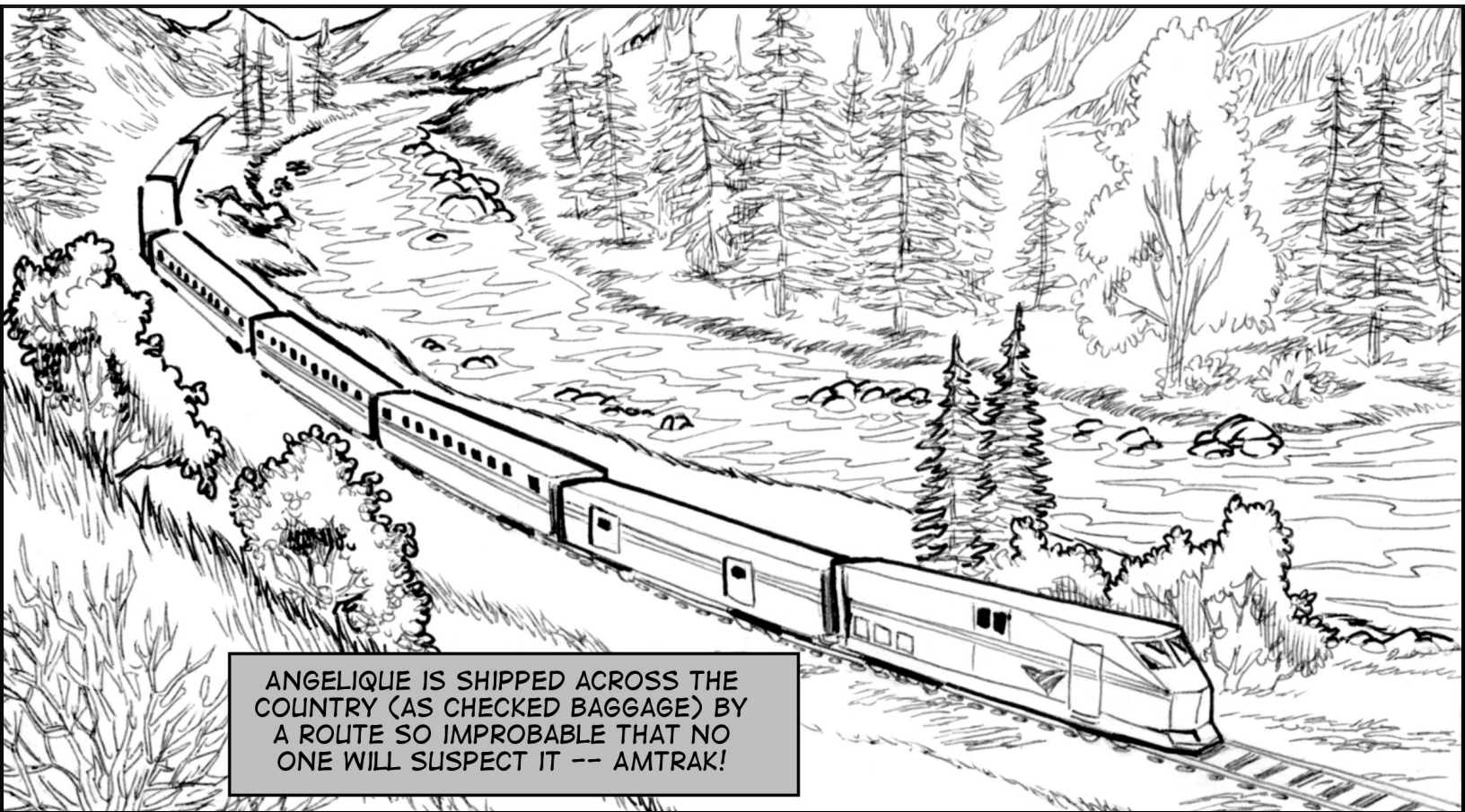
THAT LOOK OF
OFFENDED INNOCENCE WILL
BE A BIG SELLER WITH THE
PERVERT MARKET.



AND SO THE PRECIOUS
CARGO IS PACKED
INTO A CRATE.



ANGELIQUE IS
TRANSPORTED
TO THE SURFACE
IN THE CARE
OF A TRUSTED
SOUP AGENT.



ANGELIQUE IS SHIPPED ACROSS THE COUNTRY (AS CHECKED BAGGAGE) BY A ROUTE SO IMPROBABLE THAT NO ONE WILL SUSPECT IT -- AMTRAK!



ON A DISMAL STRETCH OF THE OAKLAND WATERFRONT, AT AN HOUR WHEN ALL DECENT PEOPLE ARE ASLEEP IN THEIR BEDS, ANGELIQUE IS **SOLD** TO A GLOBAL NETWORK OF PERVERT STATUE SMUGGLERS!

SO VAST AND SINISTER IS THE STATUEPERVERT CONSPIRACY THAT THEY CAN AFFORD TO SHIP POOR ANGELIQUE HITHER AND YON TO THROW THE HAPLESS FORCES OF RIGHT AND JUSTICE OFF HER TRAIL. SHE FOLLOWS A TORTUOUS ROUTE...

2. VILLA BELLOSQUARDO, WHICH HAS A FANTASTIC VIEW OF THE CITY OF FLORENCE.

1. A MEGACHURCH IN SAN ANTONIO, TX.

8. A SUBMARINE BASE ON NOVAYA ZEMLYA.

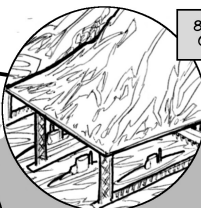
7. AN "ABANDONED" BALUXITE MINE OUTSIDE KORÇE, THE SIXTH LARGEST CITY IN ALBANIA.

5. AN OPIUM DEN IN MACAU.

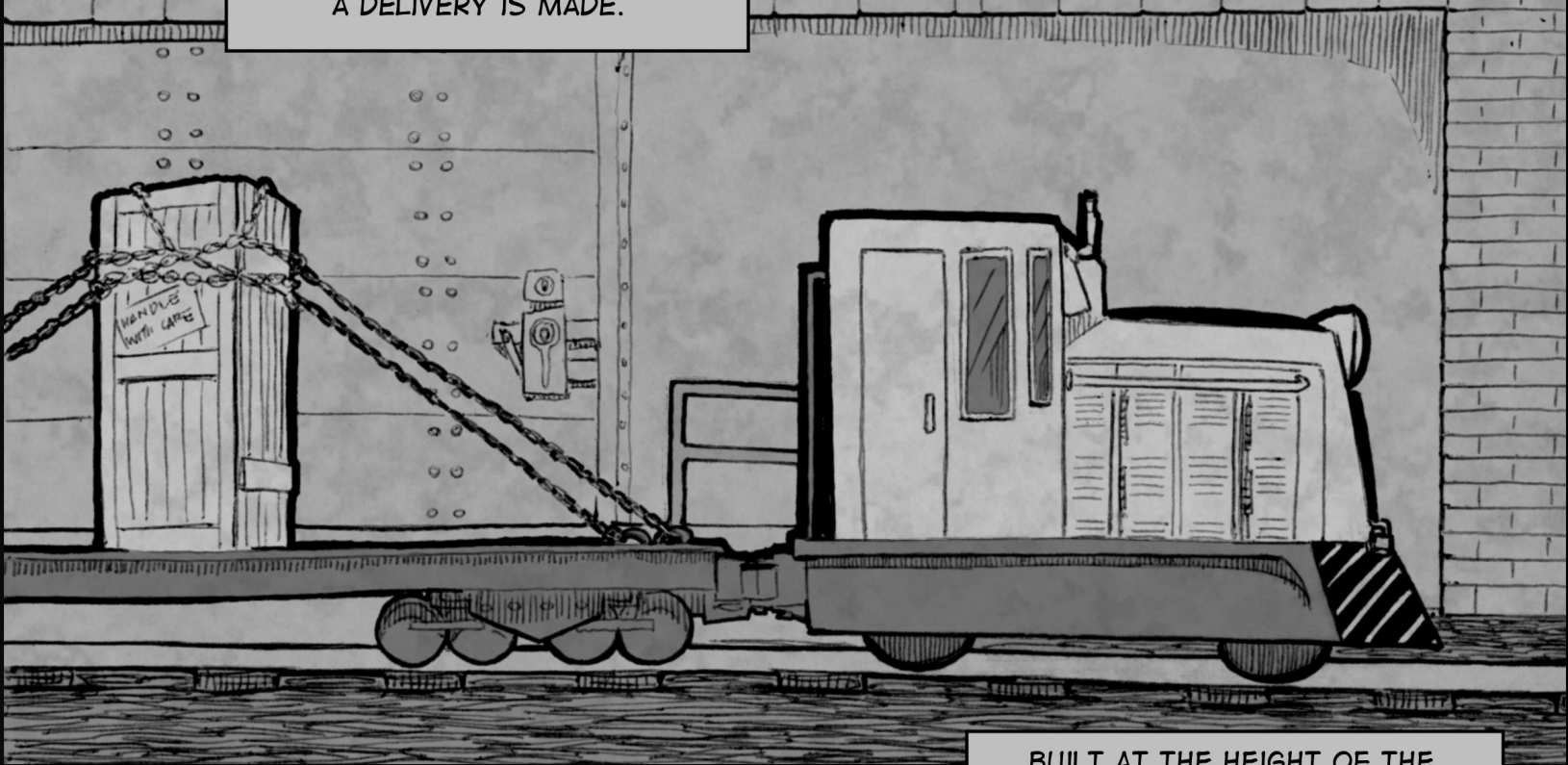
3. A MALE-PERFORMING STRIP CLUB IN SANTIAGO, CHILE.

6. A MASONIC LODGE IN KARACHI.

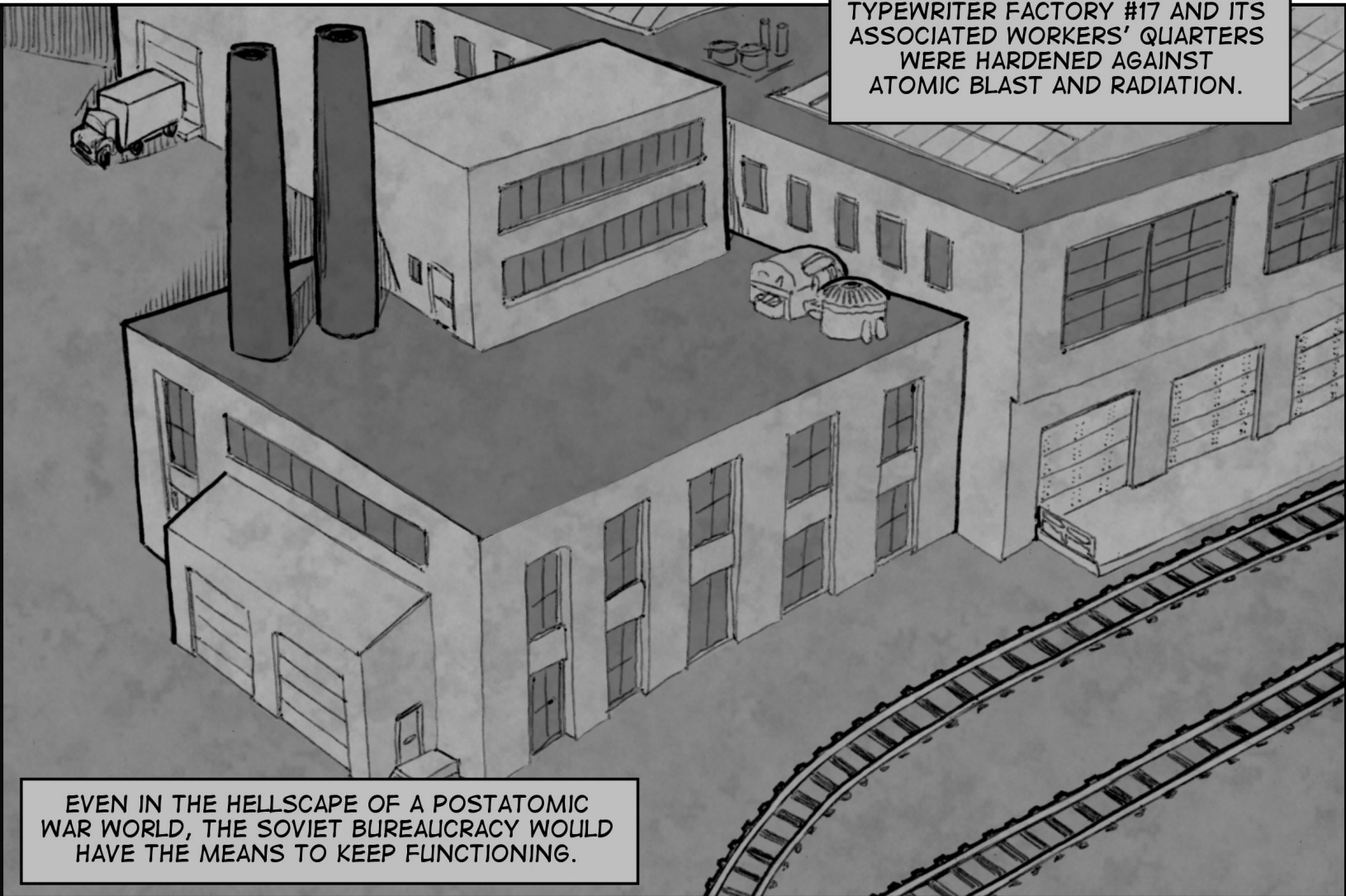
4. A UNICYCLE REPAIR SHOP IN CHRISTCHURCH, NEW ZEALAND.



AT A FACTORY SITE ON THE OB
RIVER, OPPOSITE NOVOSIBIRSK,
A DELIVERY IS MADE.



BUILT AT THE HEIGHT OF THE
COLD WAR, PEOPLE'S CYRILLIC
TYPEWRITER FACTORY #17 AND ITS
ASSOCIATED WORKERS' QUARTERS
WERE HARDENED AGAINST
ATOMIC BLAST AND RADIATION.



EVEN IN THE HELLSCAPE OF A POSTATOMIC
WAR WORLD, THE SOVIET BUREAUCRACY WOULD
HAVE THE MEANS TO KEEP FUNCTIONING.

ONCE THE RED REGIME OF RUSSIA FELL APART, THIS ONCE-MIGHTY MANUFACTORY FELL SILENT, WITH MOST OF ITS MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES STRIPPED AND SOLD OFF.

ALL WAS RUST AND DUST, UNTIL THE SITE WAS ACQUIRED BY A *CERTAIN POST-SOVIET OLIGARCH*, WHO INSTALLED NICHEs ALONG THE FACTORY WALLS.

AND WHO, INTO THE NICHEs, INSTALLED *SOMETHING ELSE*.





YES, IT IS
SERGEY MALYSHIN,
NOTORIOUS BILLIONAIRE
PERVERT STATUE FANCIER.



MALYSHIN'S MYSTERIOUS
HIRELINGS HAVE INDEED
PINCHED ASHLEY MADDER.



AND NOW
THE DASTARD
IS ABOUT TO
MAKE A NEW
ACCESSION TO
HIS INFERNAL
COLLECTION...

НА ЭТОТ РАЗ У НИХ
ОТЛИЧНО ВСЕ ПОЛУЧИЛОСЬ, ВЕРНО,
БОРИС ТРАКТОРОВИЧ?*

РЕДКО УВИДИШЬ
ВЕНЕРУ СТЫДЛИВУЮ В
ТАКОЙ ИСКРЕННЕЙ И
НЕПРИНУЖДЕННОЙ
ПОЗЕ.***



ТАК И ЕСТЬ,
ШЕФ.**

*THEY DID ESPECIALLY WELL THIS TIME,
DIDN'T THEY, BORIS TRAKTOROVICH?

**INDEED THEY DID, CHIEF.

***IT IS SELDOM ONE SEES A *VENUS PUDICA*
IN SUCH A SINCERE AND UNAFFECTED POSE.

OH ANGELIQUE! WHAT
A PICKLE YOU ARE IN...

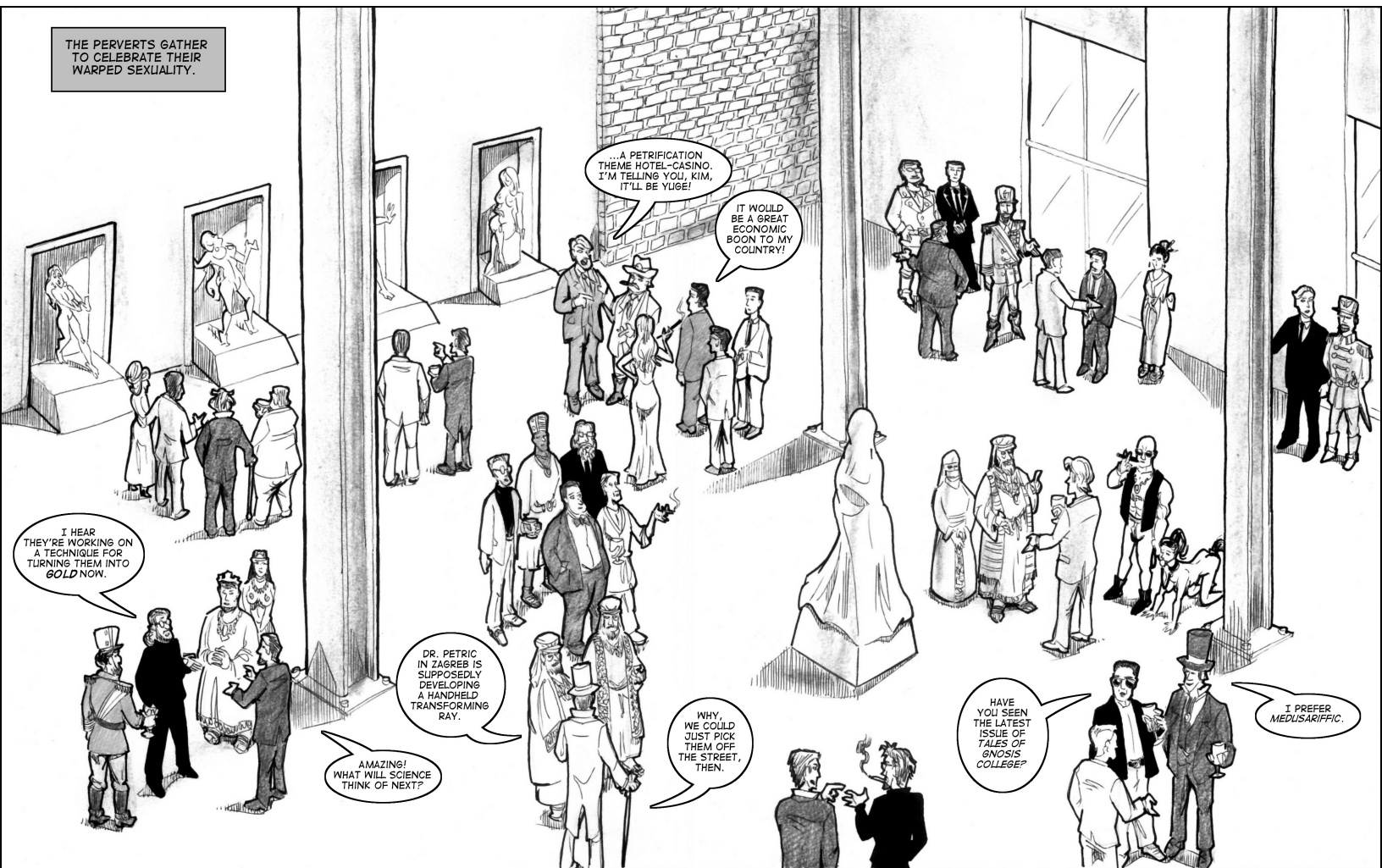


**WHUP!
WHUP!
WHUP!**

FROM AROUND THE
WORLD, BILLIONAIRE
STATUE-FANCYING
PERVERTS GATHER
AT THE MYSTERIOUS
SIBERIAN SITE.



THE PERVERTS GATHER
TO CELEBRATE THEIR
WARPED SEXUALITY.



I HEAR
THEY'RE WORKING ON
A TECHNIQUE FOR
TURNING THEM INTO
GOLD NOW.

...A PETRIFICATION
THEME HOTEL-CASINO.
I'M TELLING YOU, KIM,
IT'LL BE YUGE!

IT WOULD
BE A GREAT
ECONOMIC
BOON TO MY
COUNTRY!

DR. PETRIC
IN ZAGREB IS
SUPPOSEDLY
DEVELOPING
A HANDHELD
TRANSFORMING
RAY.

AMAZING!
WHAT WILL SCIENCE
THINK OF NEXT?

WHY,
WE COULD
JUST PICK
THEM OFF
THE STREET,
THEN.

HAVE
YOU SEEN
THE LATEST
ISSUE OF
TALES OF
GNOSIS
COLLEGE?

I PREFER
MEDUSARIFFIC.

AND TO CELEBRATE A NEW ACQUISITION...

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! IT IS MY GREAT PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE MY LATEST ACQUISITION. A VERY SWEET AND GOOD GIRL, RAISED IN A *GOOD CHRISTIAN HOME*, WHO FELL IN WITH A BAD CROWD. WITHOUT FURTHER ADO...



...IF SHE COULD FEEL ANYTHING AT THIS MOMENT, THAT IS.

POOR ANGELIQUE! HOW HUMILIATED SHE WOULD FEEL...

PULL!



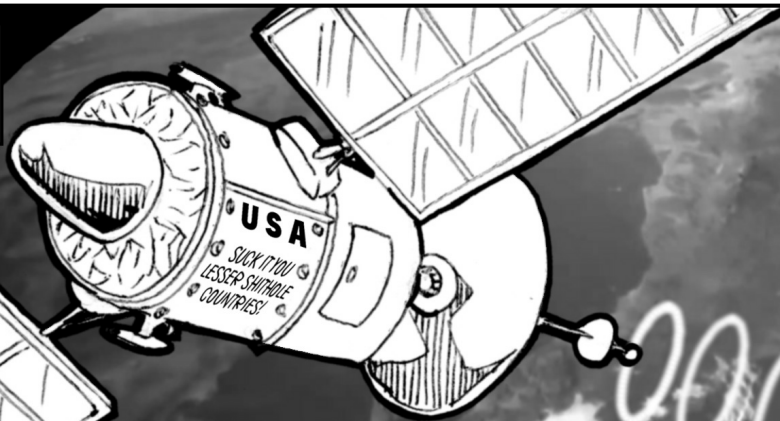
BUT AS THE
GHASTLY REVELS
CONTINUE IN
MALYSHIN'S
SIBERIAN
SIN-PALACE,
A BARELY
DETECTABLE
SIGNAL
RADIATES FORTH.



OUT THROUGH THE
FREEZING ETHER OF THE
NOVOSIBIRSK NIGHT.



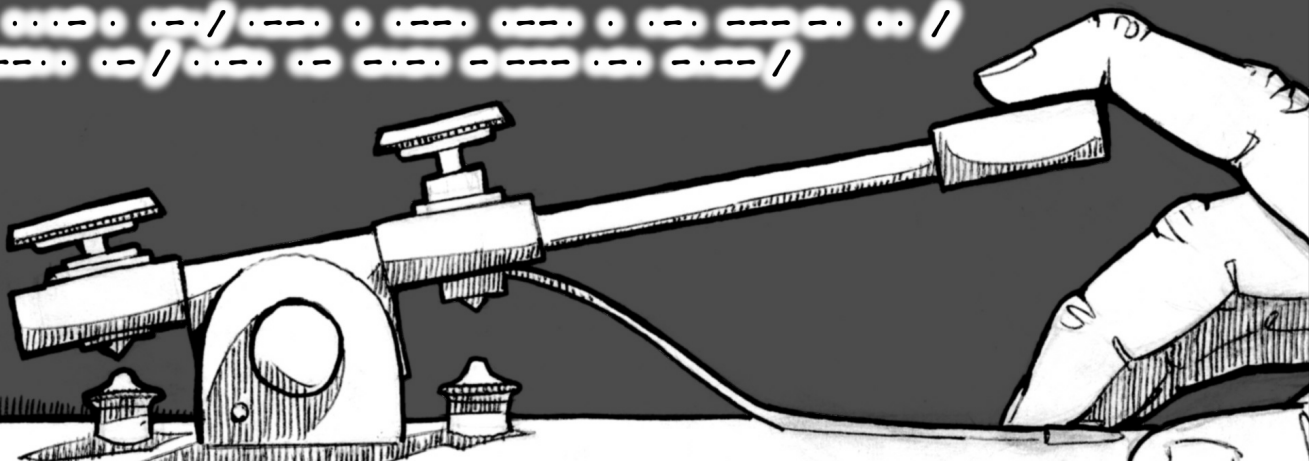
FAR ABOVE, A
STEALTHY SATELLITE
DETECTS THE SIGNAL.



A MESSAGE IS TRANSMITTED
BACK DOWN TO EARTH.

..... / / / /
..... / / / /
.....

AND A
COMELUPPANCE
FOR PERVERTS
IS DISPATCHED.



FROM OUT OF THE FREEZING WATERS OF
THE OB COME ENIGMATIC FIGURES.



THEY SWIFTLY MAKE THEIR WAY OVERLAND,
SCARCELY NOTICED BY ANYONE.



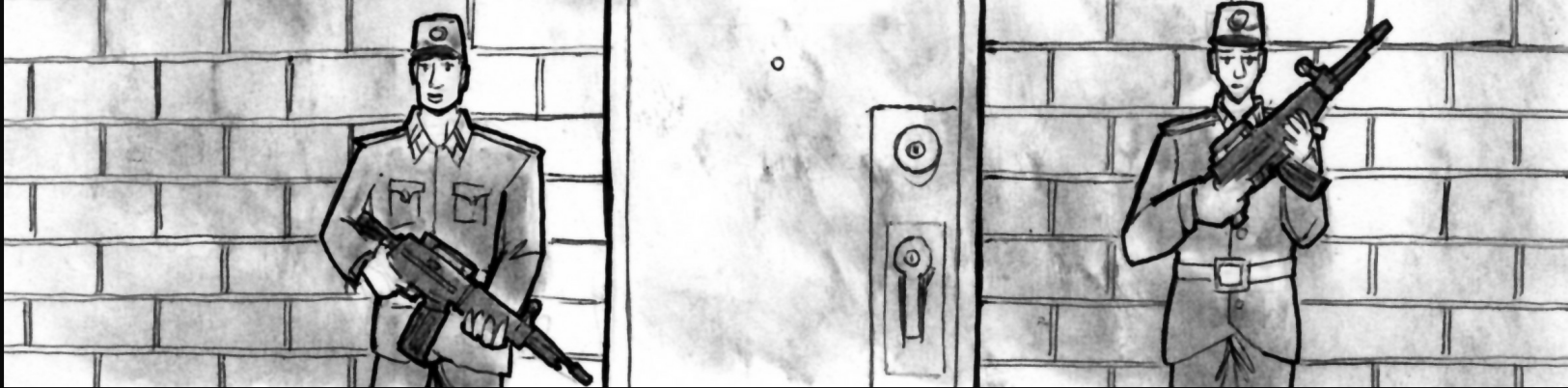
A VICIOUS CANINE SENTRY
THREATENS TO IMPEDE
THEIR PROGRESS.



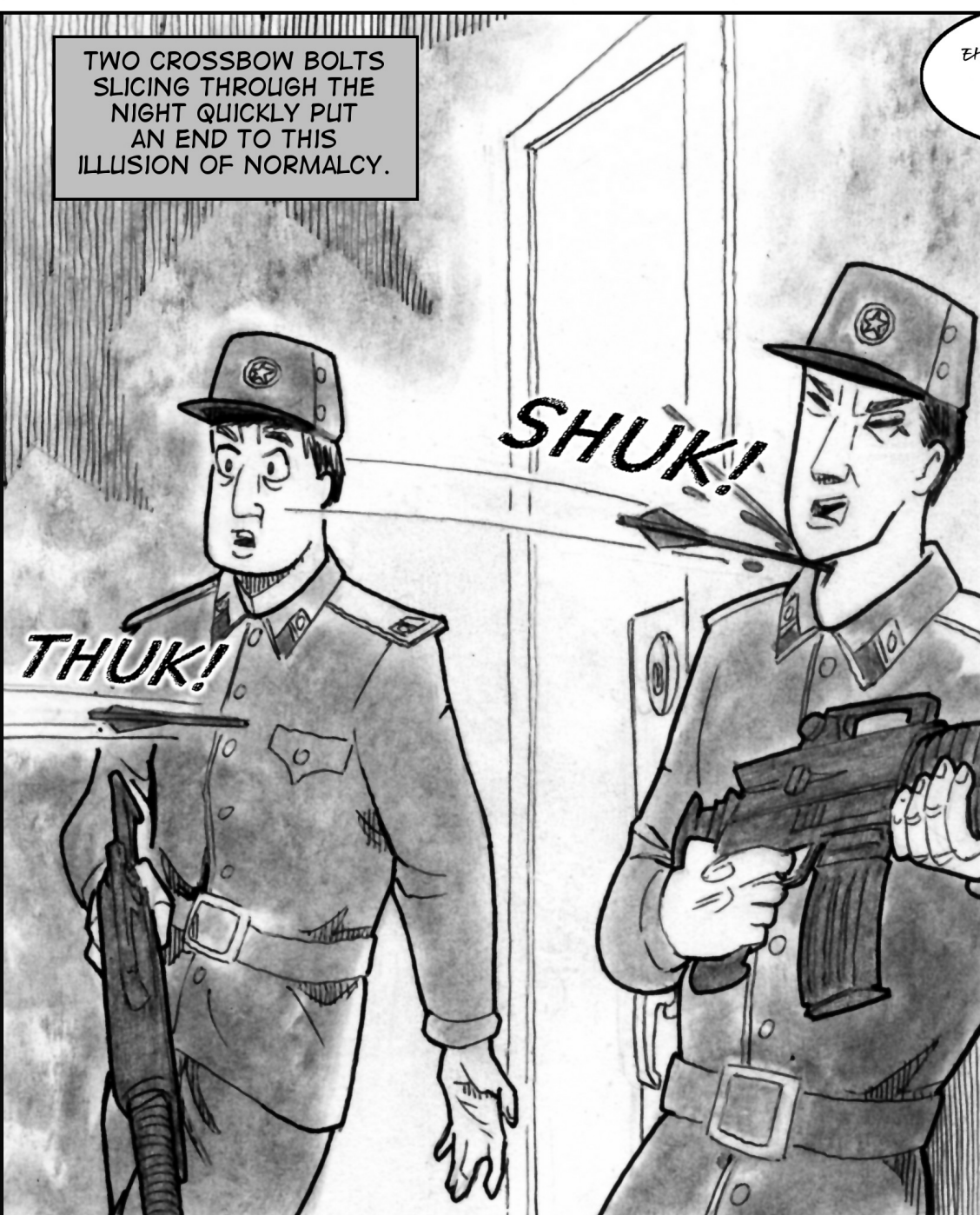
BUT ITS PRESENCE HAD
BEEN ANTICIPATED AND IT
IS SWIFTLY DEALT WITH.



TO THE NORTH KOREAN
PERIMETER GUARDS, IT
SEEMS NORMAL AND QUIET.



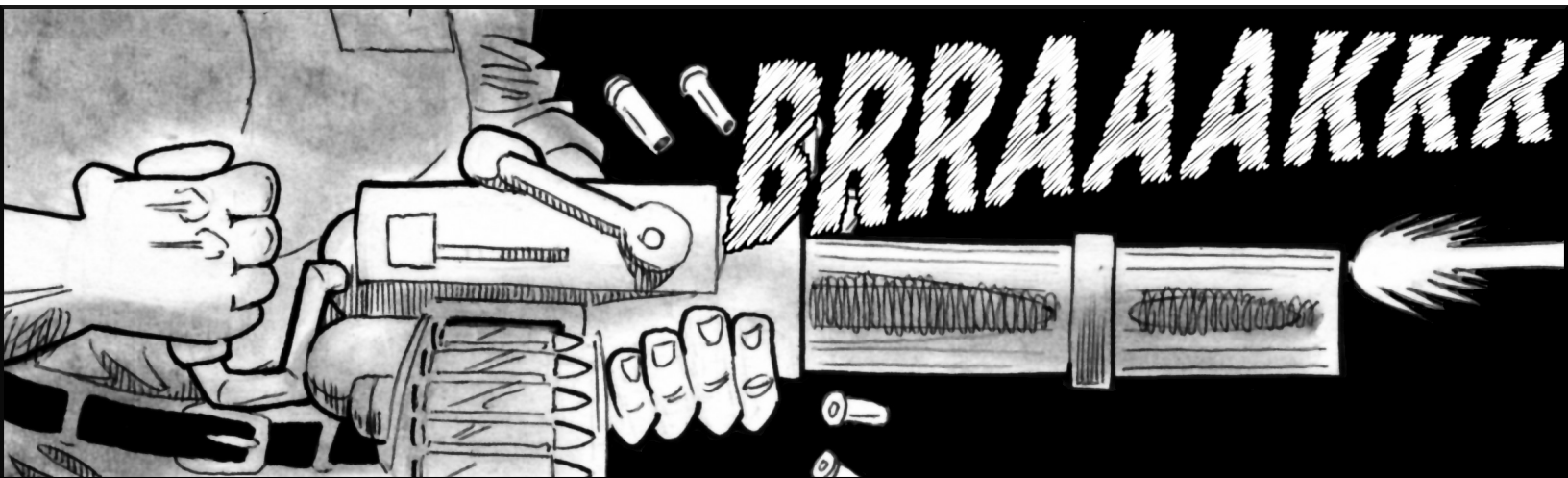
TWO CROSSBOW BOLTS
SLICING THROUGH THE
NIGHT QUICKLY PUT
AN END TO THIS
ILLUSION OF NORMALCY.



태어난 적이 결코
없습니다!*



*WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT
MEANS, AND WE'VE
ALREADY USED UP OUR
MEAGER TRANSLATION
BUDGET FOR THIS EPISODE.
AS IT IS DOUBTLESS AN
INSTANCE OF FIENDISH
COMMUNIST PROPAGANDA,
IT IS PROBABLY BEST LEFT
UNTRANSLATED.



THE SIBERIAN CATWOMEN:
THESE ARE NO ORDINARY PUSSIES...
THEY'LL TEAR YOUR HEART OUT
AND MAKE YOU EAT IT.

BIG BAD BORIS:
EXPULSED FROM FROM BOTH THE KGB
AND THE RUSSIAN MAFIA FOR EXCESSIVE
VIOLENCE. DON'T SHOOT HIM!
THAT'LL JUST MAKE HIM MAD.

NOVOSIBIRSK'S OWN
GIRL SCOUT TROOP "FELIKS DZHERZHINSKY."
BELIEVED BY MILITARY EXPERTS TO BE THE
MOST LETHAL GIRL SCOUT TROOP CURRENTLY
IN EXISTENCE. IF THEY SHOW UP AT YOUR
HOUSE, YOU'LL BUY THOSE FUCKING COOKIES
IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.



VERMONT CRANSTON:
A THROWAWAY CHARACTER SHAMELESSLY
STOLEN FROM MICHAEL O'DONOGHUE AND
FRANK SPRINGER'S "TARZAN OF THE COWS"
(SEE NATIONAL LAMPOON, APRIL 1971)!

CHIEF WALRUS:
A ONE-MAN
TORNADO OF
PATRIOTIC
DESTRUCTION!

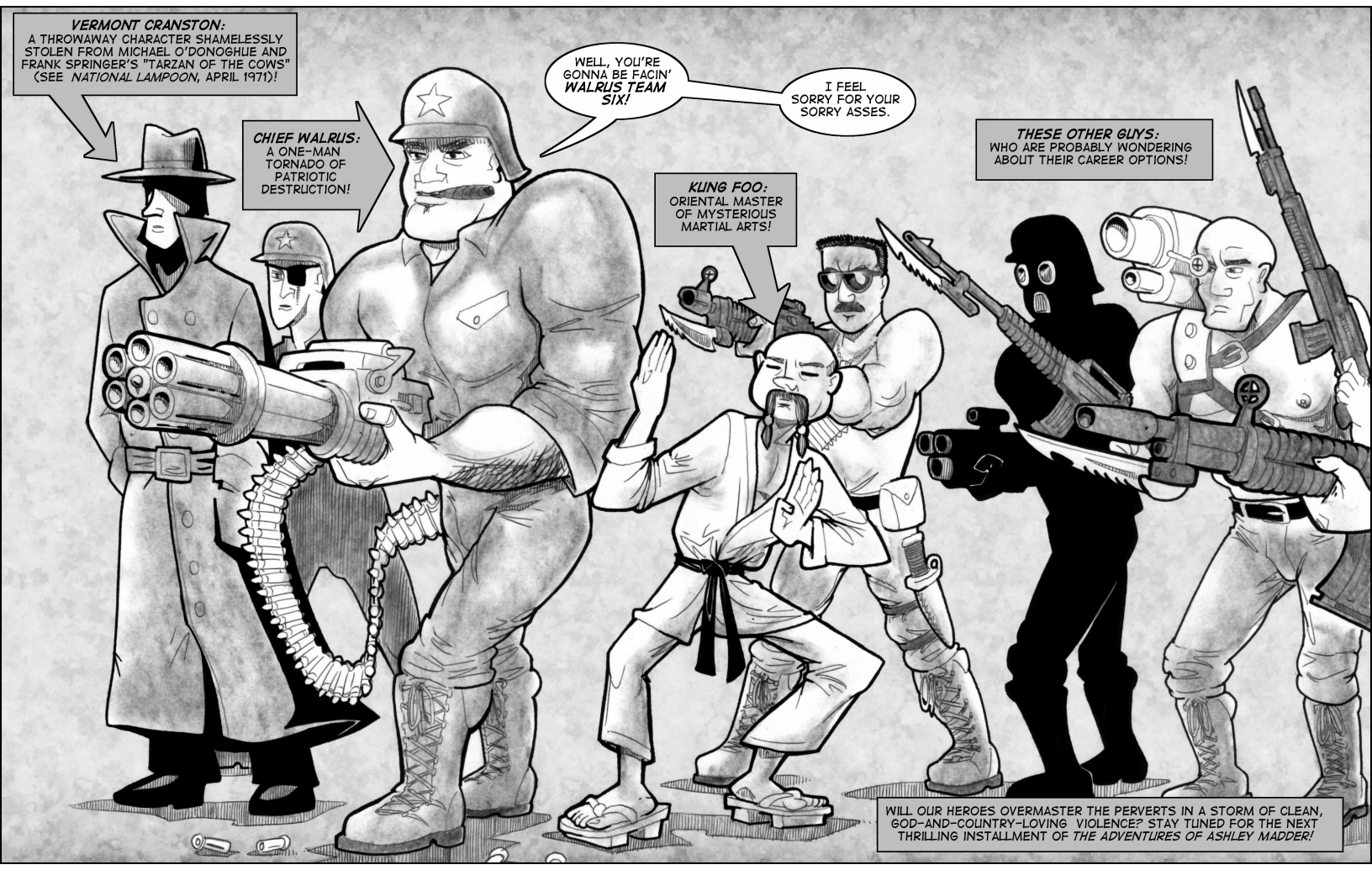
WELL, YOU'RE
GONNA BE FACIN'
**WALRUS TEAM
SIX!**

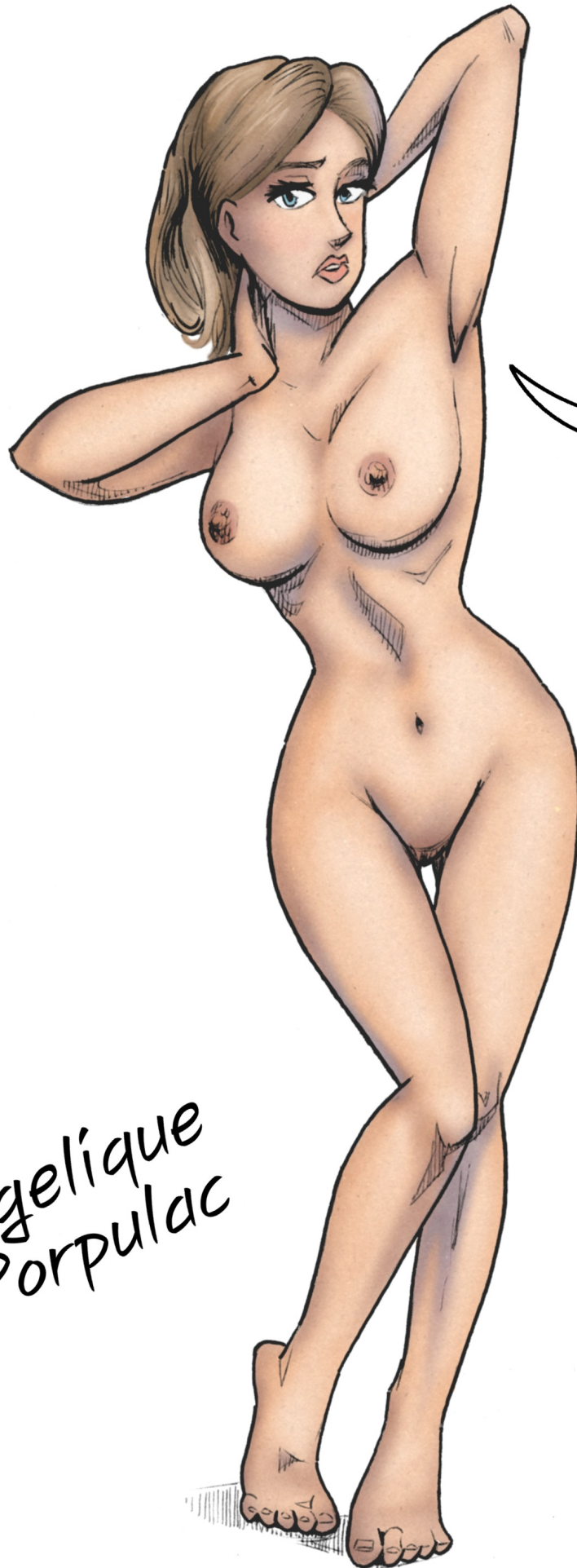
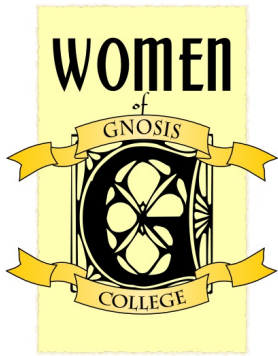
I FEEL
SORRY FOR YOUR
SORRY ASSES.

KUNG FOO:
ORIENTAL MASTER
OF MYSTERIOUS
MARTIAL ARTS!

THESE OTHER GUYS:
WHO ARE PROBABLY WONDERING
ABOUT THEIR CAREER OPTIONS!

WILL OUR HEROES OVERMASTER THE PERVERTS IN A STORM OF CLEAN,
GOD-AND-COUNTRY-LOVING VIOLENCE? STAY TUNED FOR THE NEXT
THRILLING INSTALLMENT OF THE ADVENTURES OF ASHLEY MADDER!





WELL...
OKAY.
BUT I'M
ONLY DOING
THIS FOR
JESUS.

Angelique
Porpulac

TALES

of

GNOSIS



COLLEGE

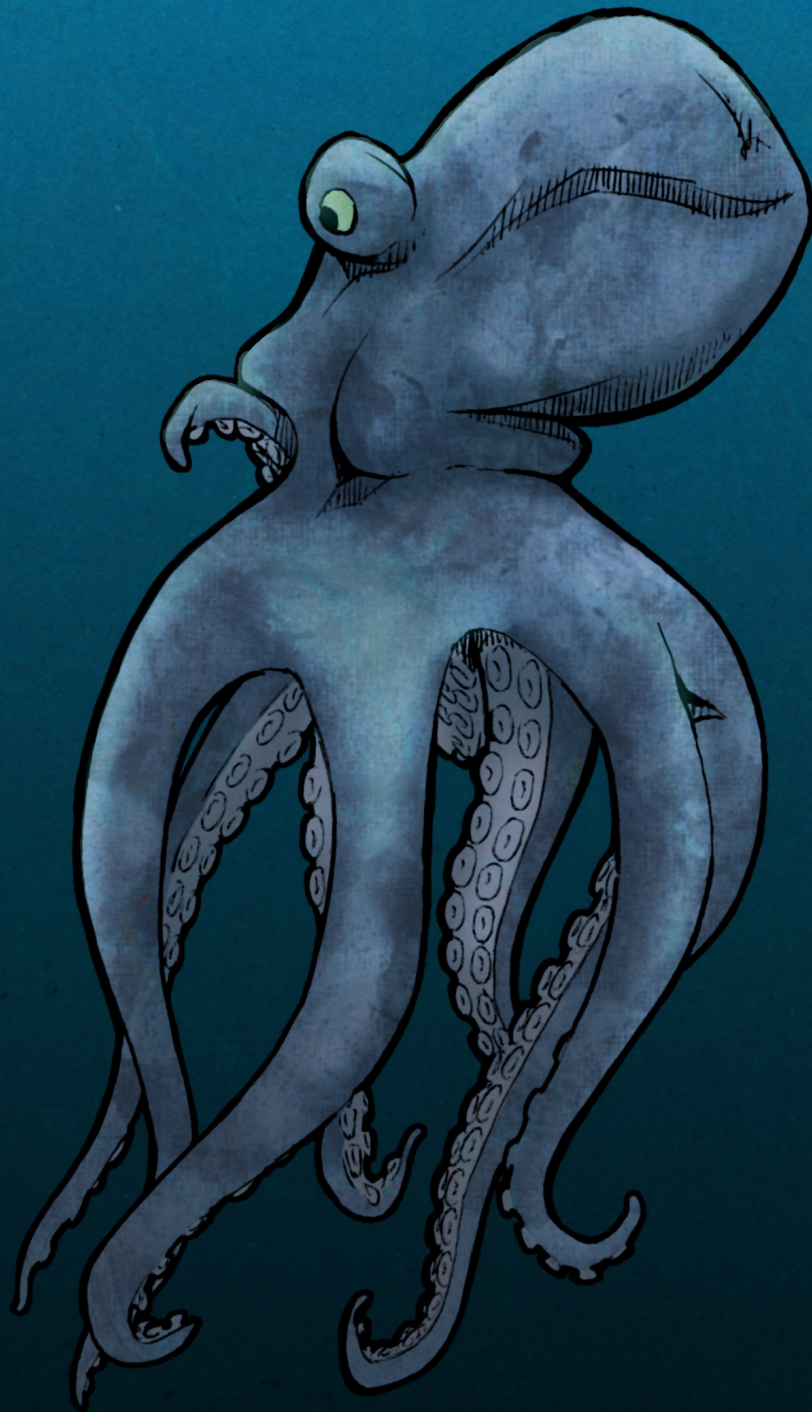
VOLUME XII
NUMBER III

the

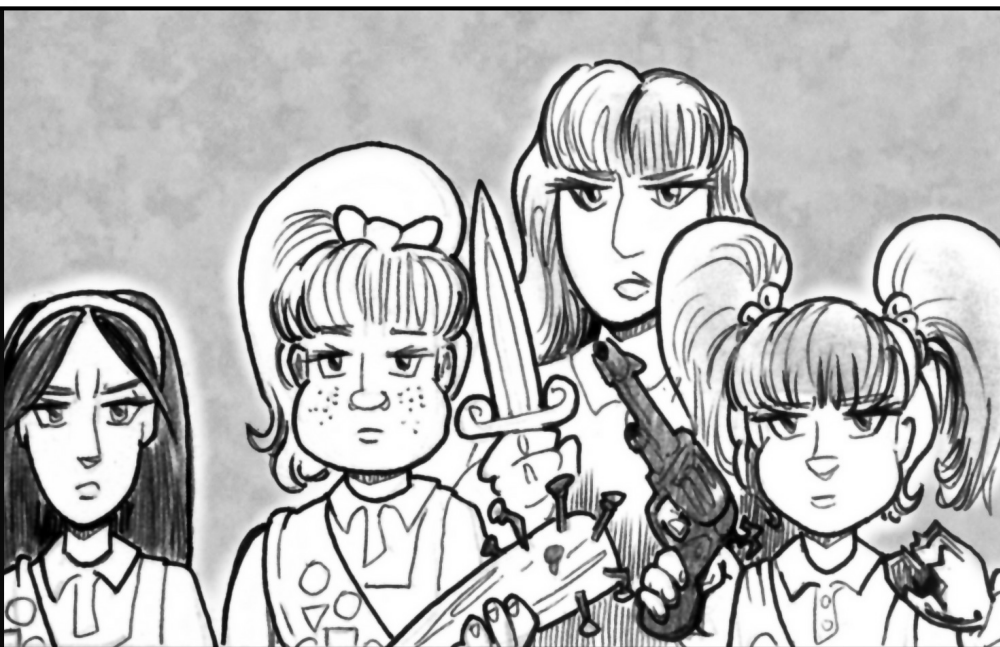
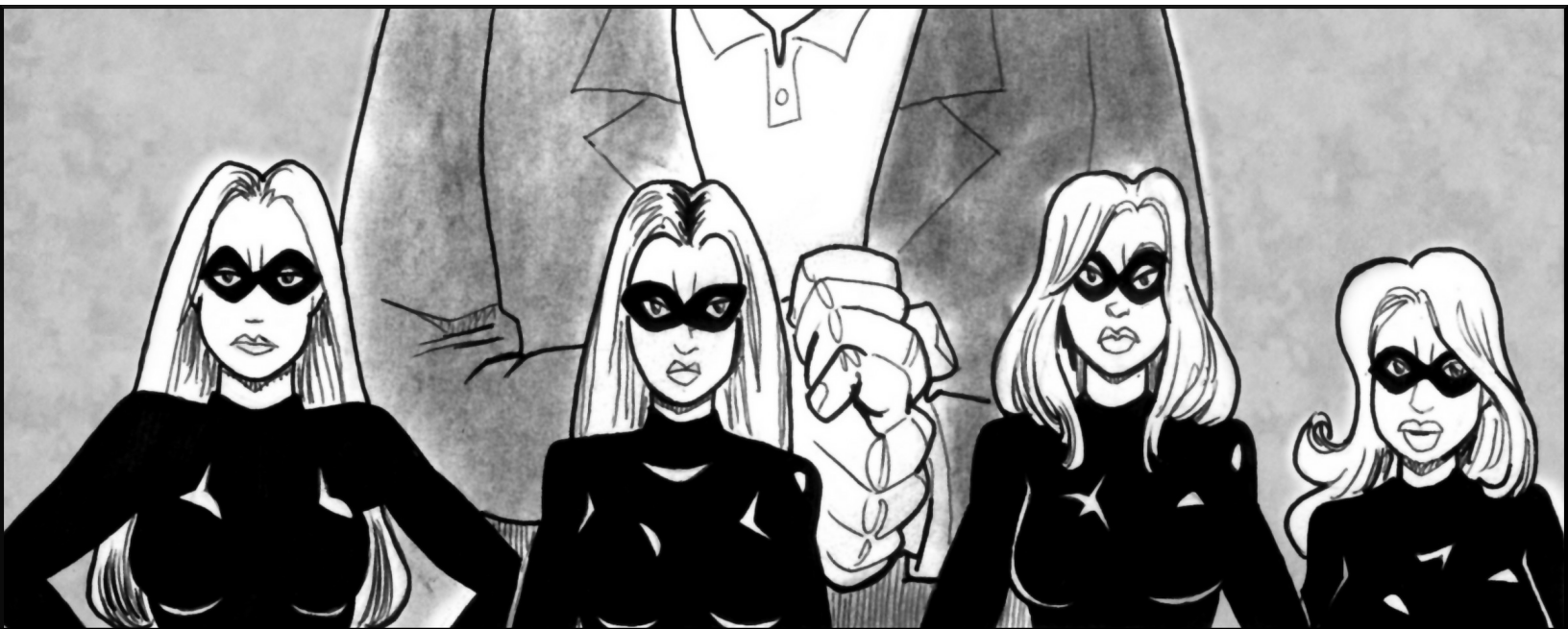
ADVENTURES

of

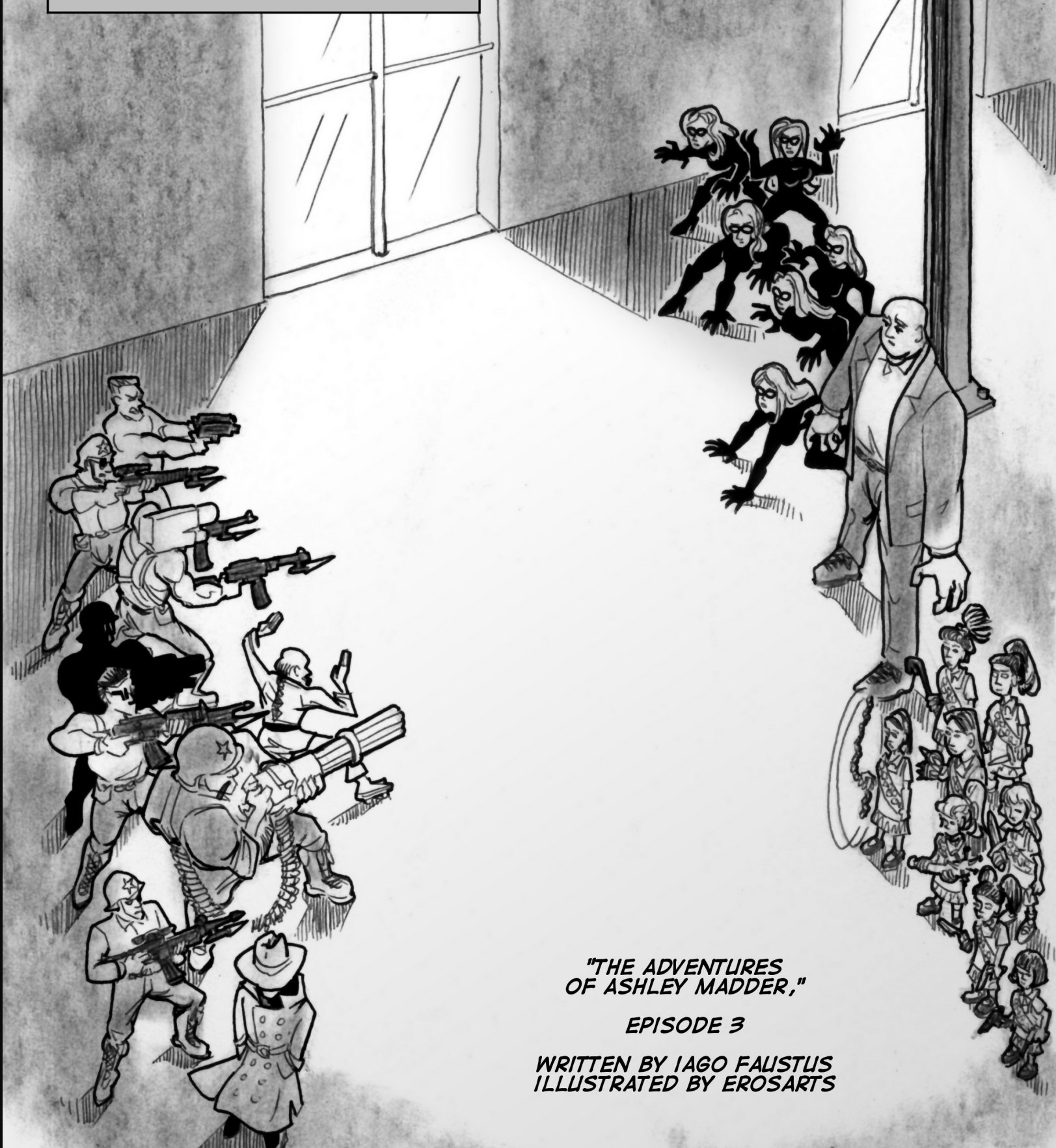
Ashley Maddler



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



FOR ONE MOMENT YOU COULD HEAR A PIN DROP IN THE TENSE SILENCE AS THE FORCES OF GOOD FACE OFF AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL ACROSS THE FLOOR OF SERGEY MALYSHIN'S OBSCENE "ART MUSEUM" AND SUPERVILLAIN HIDEOUT.



"THE ADVENTURES
OF ASHLEY MADDER,"

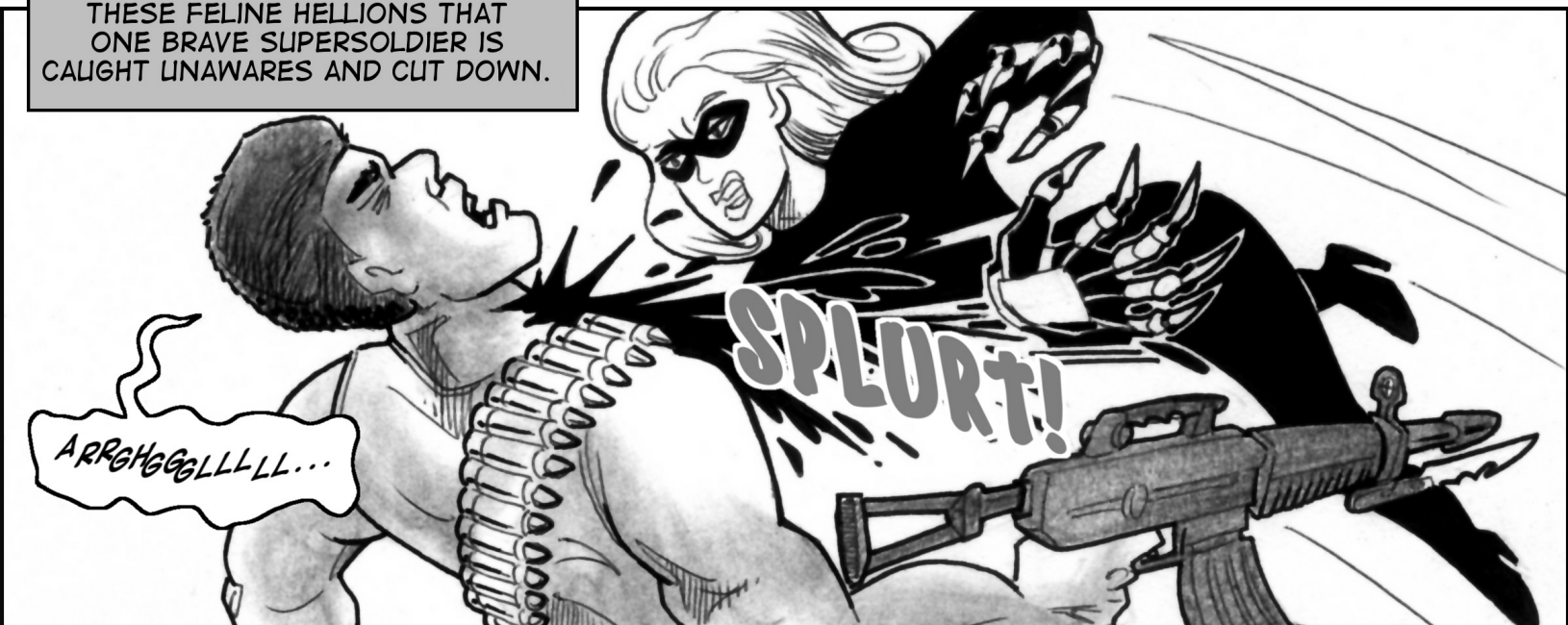
EPISODE 3

WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

WITH A GHASTLY HISS AND LIGHTNING SPEED THAT NO HUMAN SHOULD DISPLAY, A GROUP OF CATWOMEN *POUNCE!*



SO GREAT IS THE SPEED OF THESE FELINE HELLIONS THAT ONE BRAVE SUPERSOLDIER IS CAUGHT UNAWARES AND CUT DOWN.



UNFAZED BY THIS GHASTLY DEMONSTRATION, CHIEF WALRUS STEPS FORWARD AND RAISES HIS MIGHTY WEAPON...

WHHRRR

WHICH MEANS THAT IT'S TIME FOR AN INTERLUDE OF...



GUN PORN

YES, THE M134 MINIGUN, THAT MIGHTY PRODUCT OF THE ARSENALS OF DEMOCRACY (THE DIVISION THEREOF CALLED THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CORPORATION), AN ELECTRICALLY-DRIVEN ROTARY BREECH ACTION SIX-BARREL GATLING GUN CAPABLE OF FIRING UP TO 6000 ROUNDS OF 7.62X51MM NATO AMMUNITION EVERY MINUTE WITH A MUZZLE VELOCITY OF 2800 FPS. THIS VALIANT WEAPON WILL ENABLE CHIEF WALRUS AND AND ALL HIS FELLOW WARRIORS TO SHOW ALL THOSE COMMUNISTS/ TERRORISTS/ UNION THUGS/ DIRTY HIPPIES THAT FORCES OF FREEDOM ARE *NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH!*

<<CONTENTED SIGH>>

AND NOW, BACK TO OUR STORY.

DID YOU KNOW?

MINIGUNS WERE MOUNTED ON HELICOPTERS DURING OUR MID CENTURY FREEDOM OPERATIONS IN SOUTHEAST ASIA. PROPERLY DEPLOYED, THEY COULD ELIMINATE DOZENS OF VIETNAMESE FARMERS AND THEIR FAMILIES COMMUNIST INFILTRATORS IN MERE MINUTES!



CHIEF WALRUS RAISES HIS
MIGHTY WEAPON AND LETS FLY.

WHERE *DOES* HE KEEP
ALL THAT AMMUNITION,
FOLKS? ONE OF THE MANY
MYSTERIES OF HIS TRADE.

RATATATATATATATATATATAT

WITHIN SECONDS SEVERAL FELINE FEMMES
FATALES ARE REDUCED TO CAT FOOD.

SHRIEK!

<<GLURGLE!>>

TATATATATATATATATATA

AS ARE A NUMBER OF CATERING
STAFF. COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

WAR IS HELL.

JE REGRETTE
DE N'AVOIR QU'UNE
VIE À DONNER POUR
LA CUISINE...

CHIEF WALRUS RAISES HIS
MIGHTY WEAPON AND LETS FLY.

WHERE *DOES* HE KEEP
ALL THAT AMMUNITION,
FOLKS? ONE OF THE MANY
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LA CUISINE...

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FATALES ARE REDUCED TO CAT FOOD.

SHRIEK!

<<GLURGLE!>>

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STAFF. COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

WAR IS HELL.

JE REGRETTE
DE N'AVOIR QU'UNE
VIE À DONNER POUR
LA CUISINE...

CHIEF WALRUS RAISES HIS MIGHTY WEAPON AND LETS FLY.

RATATATATATATATATAT

WHERE DOES HE KEEP ALL THAT AMMUNITION, FOLKS? ONE OF THE MANY MYSTERIES OF HIS TRADE.

SHRIEK!

<<GLURGLE!>>

RATATATATATATATATA

AS ARE A NUMBER OF CATERING STAFF. COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

WAR IS HELL.

JE REGRETTE DE N'AVOIR QU'UNE VIE À DONNER POUR LA CUISINE...

CHIEF WALRUS RAISES HIS
MIGHTY WEAPON AND LETS FLY.

WHERE DOES HE KEEP
ALL THAT AMMUNITION,
FOLKS? ONE OF THE MANY
MYSTERIES OF HIS TRADE.

RATATATATATATATATATAT

SHRIEK!

<<GLURGLE!>>

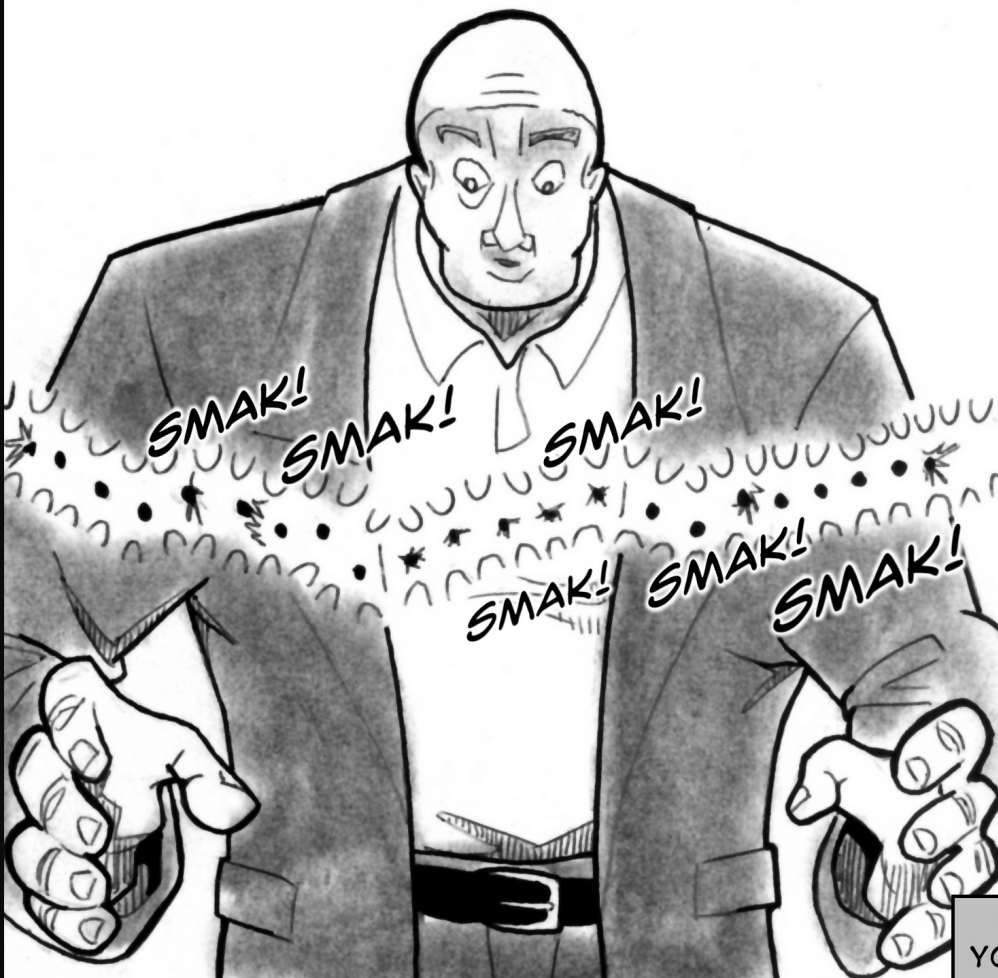
TATATATATATATATATAT

AS ARE A NUMBER OF CATERING
STAFF. COLLATERAL DAMAGE.

WAR IS HELL.

JE REGRETTE
DE N'AVOIR QU'UNE
VIE À DONNER POUR
LA CUISINE...

SEVERAL OF CHIEF WALRUS'S BULLETS SCORE GOOD,
FAIR, ALL-AMERICAN HITS ON BIG BAD BORIS AS WELL.



DAMMIT, CHIEF, DIDN'T YOU READ
THE SECOND CAPTION ON PAGES 29
AND 30 OF THE LAST EPISODE?
THE ONE ABOUT BORIS? THAT
READ, IN PART, "DON'T SHOOT HIM!
THAT'LL JUST MAKE HIM MAD?"

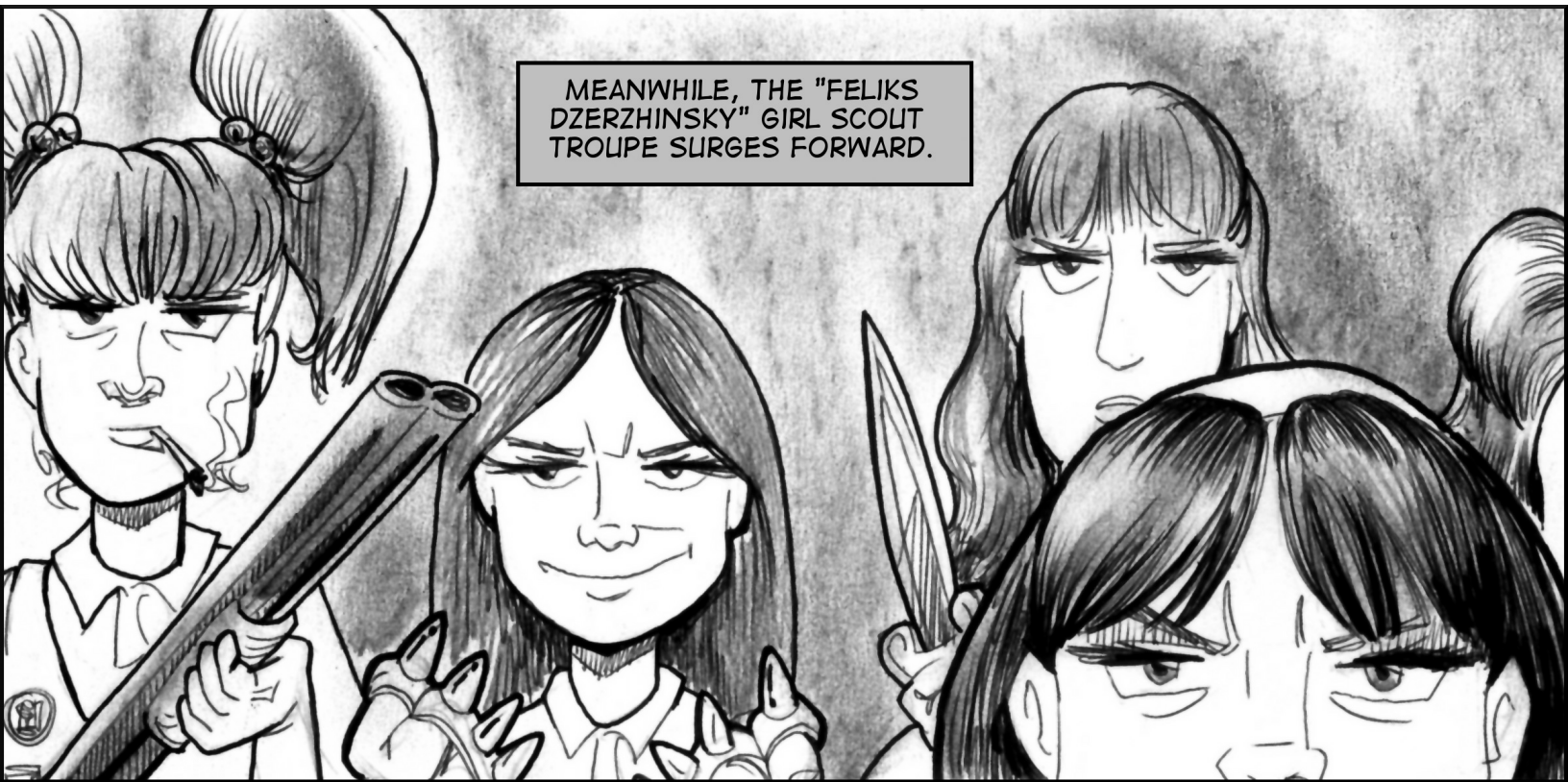


YOU HAVE TO READ THE CAPTIONS IF
YOU WANT TO UNDERSTAND THE STORY!

SEE WHAT I MEAN?



MEANWHILE, THE "FELIKS
DZERZHINSKY" GIRL SCOUT
TROUPE SURGES FORWARD.



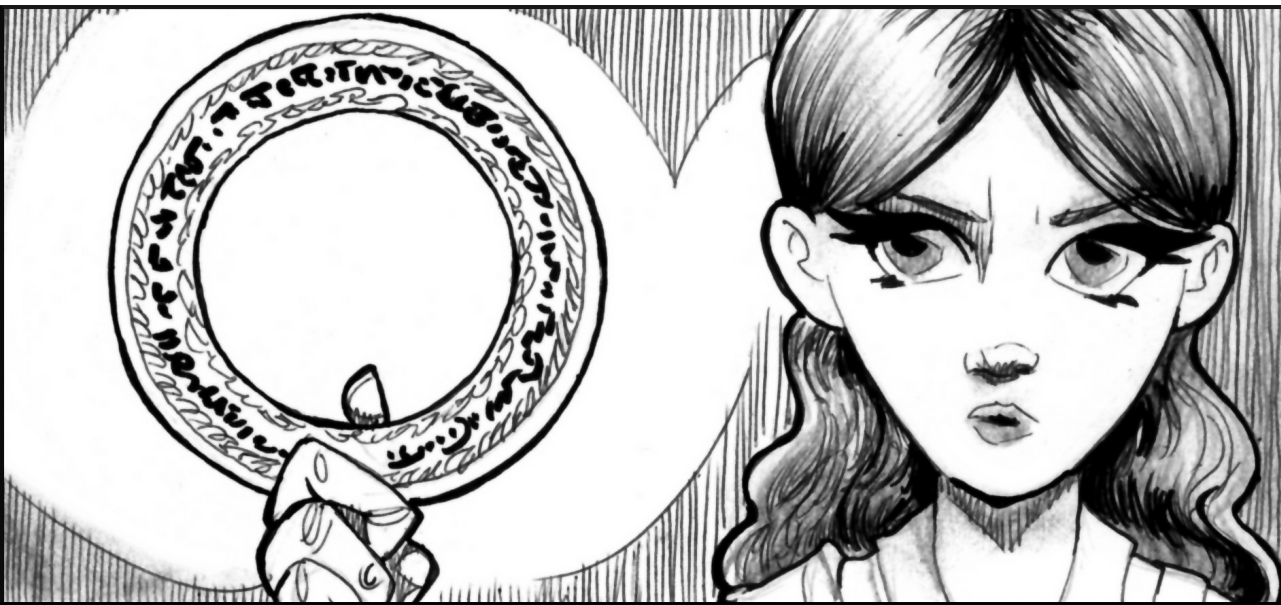
...AND MOVES
IN FOR THE *KILL!*

MAN, THIS
SUCKS.

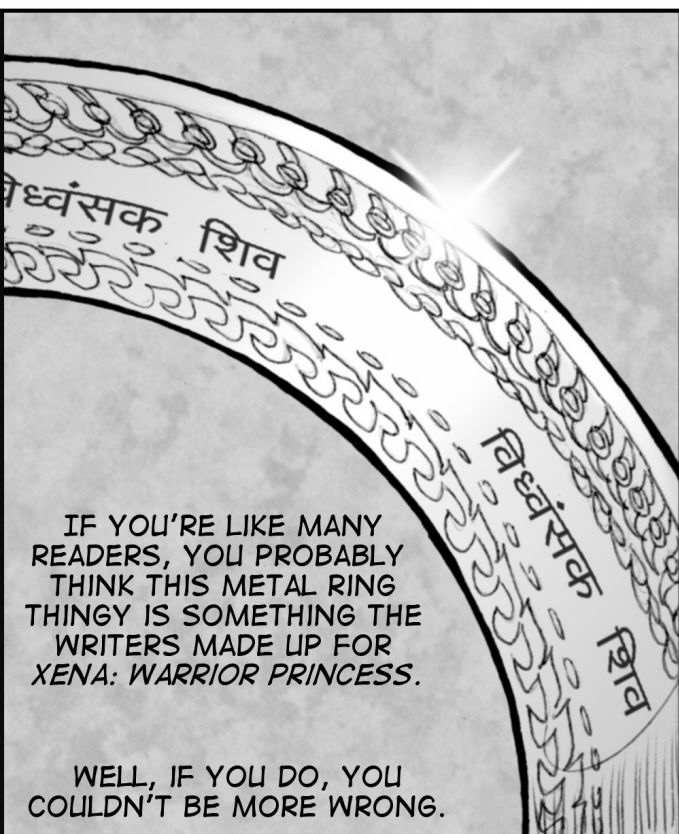
CHOMP!

ONE OF
THESE
JUNIOR-
LEAGUE
HELLIONS
SWIFTLY
ACQUIRES
A TARGET...





MEANWHILE,
ANOTHER
SUBCOMPACT
SHE-WOLF
PRODUCED
A SINISTER
WEAPON.

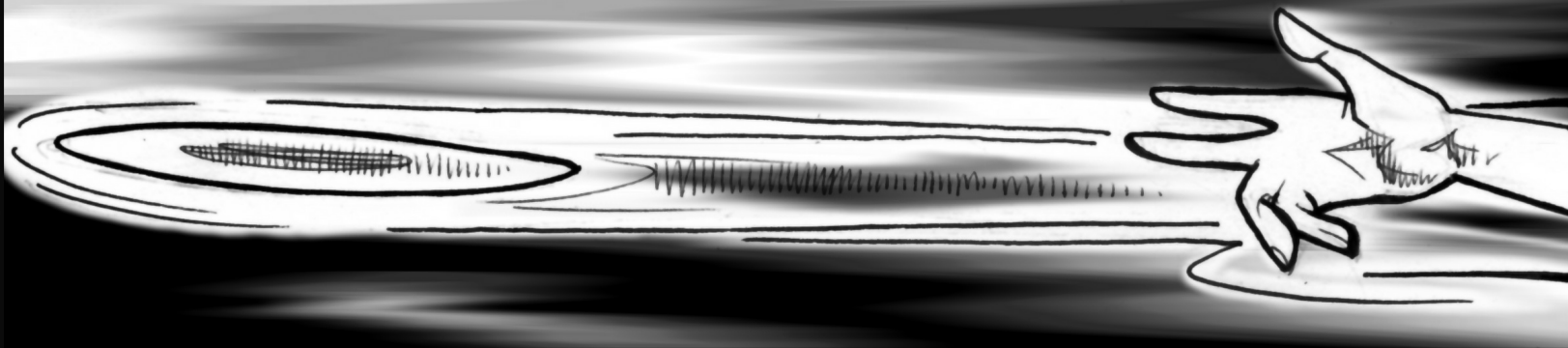


IF YOU'RE LIKE MANY
READERS, YOU PROBABLY
THINK THIS METAL RING
THINGY IS SOMETHING THE
WRITERS MADE UP FOR
XENA: WARRIOR PRINCESS.

WELL, IF YOU DO, YOU
COULDN'T BE MORE WRONG.

YOU SEE, THIS WEAPON IS ACTUALLY CALLED A "QUOIT" OR, MORE PROPERLY, A "CHAKRAM." IT IS VERY ANCIENT AND HAS ITS ORIGINS IN INDIA. IF YOU GO TO THE ARMS & ARMOR COLLECTION OF THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART IN NEW YORK, YOU CAN FIND A VERY FINE 16TH CENTURY EXAMPLE OF ONE IN WORKED GOLD AND STEEL. THE CHAKRAM IS ALSO KNOWN AS CHALIKAR MEANING "CIRCLE", AND WAS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO IN ENGLISH WRITINGS AS A "WARQUOIT." THE CHAKRAM IS PRIMARILY A THROWING WEAPON BUT CAN ALSO BE USED HAND-TO-HAND. THE EARLIEST REFERENCES TO THE CHAKRAM COME FROM THE INDIAN EPICS MAHABHARATA AND RAMAYANA WHERE THE SUDARSHANA CHAKRA IS THE WEAPON OF THE GOD VISHNU. CONTEMPORANEOUS TAMIL POEMS FROM THE 2ND CENTURY BC RECORD IT AS THIKIRI (ததிகிரி). CHAKRA-DHARI ("CHAKRAMWIELDER" OR "DISCBEARER") IS A NAME FOR KRISHNA. THE CHAKRAM WAS LATER USED EXTENSIVELY BY THE SIKHS AS RECENTLY AS THE DAYS OF RANJIT SINGH. IT CAME TO BE ASSOCIATED WITH SIKHS BECAUSE OF THE NIHANG. HEY, BUTTINSKY NARRATOR GUY! DO YOU MIND? WE'RE TRYING TO HAVE A **BATTLE** HERE. СПАСИБО. THE CHAKRAM WAS USED BY THE DELHI SULTANS AND SPREAD TO OTHER PARTS OF INDIA, TIBET, MALAYSIA, AND INDONESIA, THE FLAT BUT TORUSLIKE. THE MONGOL CAV

A HAND PRACTICED BEYOND ITS TENDER YEARS
LAUNCHES THE **CHAKRAM** ON ITS DEADLY PATH.



IT FINDS ITS TARGET!

OW!

THUK!

RATATATATATATA

IT FINDS ITS TARGET!

OW!

THUK!

RATATATATATATA

IT FINDS ITS TARGET!

THUK!

OW!

RATATATATATATAT

IT FINDS ITS TARGET!

THUK!

OW!

RATATATATATATAT

IN THE EXTREMITY OF HIS SHOCK AND PAIN, CHIEF WALRUS LETS LOOSE A SALTY OATH.

GOLDURN IT!

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE APOLOGIZE FOR THIS UNSEEMLY LANGUAGE, BUT THERE ARE SOME THINGS ABOUT WHICH WE NEED TO BE REALISTIC.

IN THE EXTREMITY OF HIS SHOCK AND PAIN, CHIEF WALRUS LETS LOOSE A SALTY OATH.

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BUT KUNG FOO HAS SPENT YEARS DEEP IN THE MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN CHINA, MASTERING THE TECHNIQUES OF
神秘的武術廢話。



PRONOUNCED SHĒNMÌ DE WŭSHŭ FÈIHUÀ; WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO TRANSLATE IT, BUT WE'RE SURE IT MEANS SOMETHING REALLY SPIRITUAL AND DEEP.



ONE TECHNIQUE, CREATED BY TAOIST MASTERS MILLENIA AGO AND TAUGHT ONLY TO THE SPIRITUALLY PUREST OF ADEPTS, INVOLVES THE SUBTLE MANIPULATION OF AN OPPONENT'S QI ENERGIES AT ONE OF THEIR SECRET CONFLUENCE POINTS.

IT IS CALLED
翻譯員很忙走開。

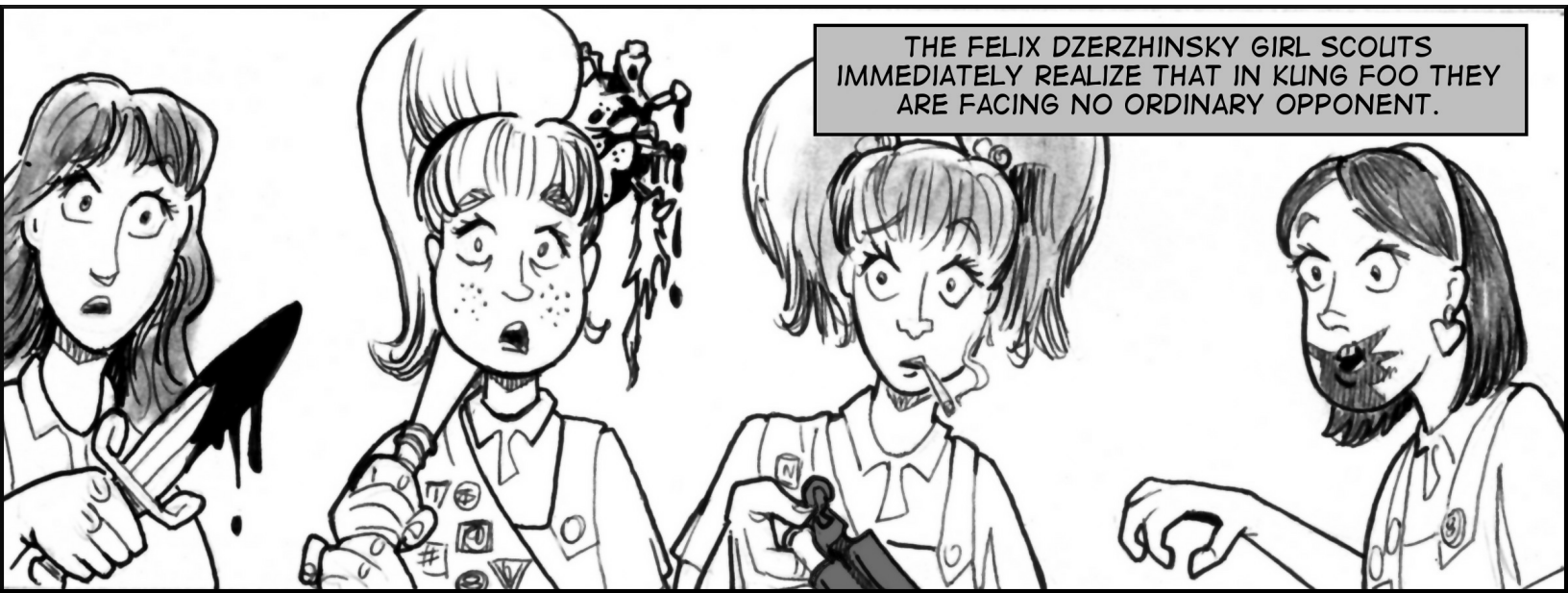


(FĀNYÌ YUÁN HĒN MǎNG ZǒU KĀI.)

KUNG FOO HAS NEVER USED IT, UNTIL NOW.



THE FELIX DZERZHINSKY GIRL SCOUTS IMMEDIATELY REALIZE THAT IN KUNG FOO THEY ARE FACING NO ORDINARY OPPONENT.



THEY SWIFTLY ADOPT NEW TACTICS.



HEY, HE'S A GREAT MARTIAL ARTIST, NOT A STRATEGIC GENIUS! HE'S SPIRITUALLY PURE!



AWW...

KUNG FOO, YOU MORON!

I COULD REALLY USE A HAND HERE...



HA! IT
WOULD APPEAR
MY MINIONS HAVE
DEFEATED THE "MIGHTY"
WALRUS TEAM...

NOT SO FAST, YOU
RUSSKY PERVERT!

VERMONT CRANSTON HAS ALSO
DONE HIS OWN YEARS OF LONG STUDY
IN THE ORIENT, WHERE HE LEARNED
THE POWER TO CLOUD... NOT THE MINDS
OF OTHER MEN, BUT *HIS OWN* MIND!



EXCUSE ME,
BUT MY MIND IS SO CLOUDED
THAT I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA
WHY I'M HERE OR WHAT
I'M DOING...

YEAH, OKAY, SO WE'RE BLATANTLY STEALING
THIS CHARACTER FROM O'DONOGHUE AND
SPRINGER'S "TARZAN OF THE COWS" (SEE
NATIONAL LAMPOON, APRIL 1971). WHAT OF IT?

I MEAN, MICHAEL O'DONOGHUE IS **DEAD**, MAN. HE'S
BEEN DEAD FOR ALMOST 15 YEARS. WHAT'S HE GOING
TO DO? COME BACK AS A GHOST AND TRY TO SCARE
US WITH MORE "LEAST LOVED BEDTIME STORIES?"

YOU'VE REALLY GOT ME QUAKING
IN MY LOAFERS HERE, PAL.

IN HIS CLOUDY STATE OF MIND, VERMONT CRANSTON COLLIDES WITH A STACK OF BOXES CONTAINING SURPLUS PLATEN ROLLERS LEFT OVER FROM THE "ART GALLERY'S" FORMER DAYS AS A TYPEWRITER FACTORY.



OH DEAR.
I DON'T THINK I MEANT
TO DO THAT. I'M
SO SORRY...



HAVING BEEN MADE OF SHODDY SOVIET-ERA CARDBOARD, THE BOXES DISINTEGRATE, UNLEASHING DISASTER ON THE FELIKS DZERZHINSKY GIRL SCOUTS.

ЁБ ТВОЮ МАТЬ!



НЕТ!

THE INDUSTRIAL AVALANCHE UNEXPECTEDLY FINISHES THE FELIKS DZERZHINSKY GIRL SCOUTS AS A MILITARY FORCE. ONE UTTERS A LAST CRYPTIC PHRASE BEFORE SHE EXPIRES.

ХЛИБОЖЛЕР...

NO ONE KNEW WHAT IT
MEANT IN 1965, AND WE
STILL DON'T KNOW TODAY.



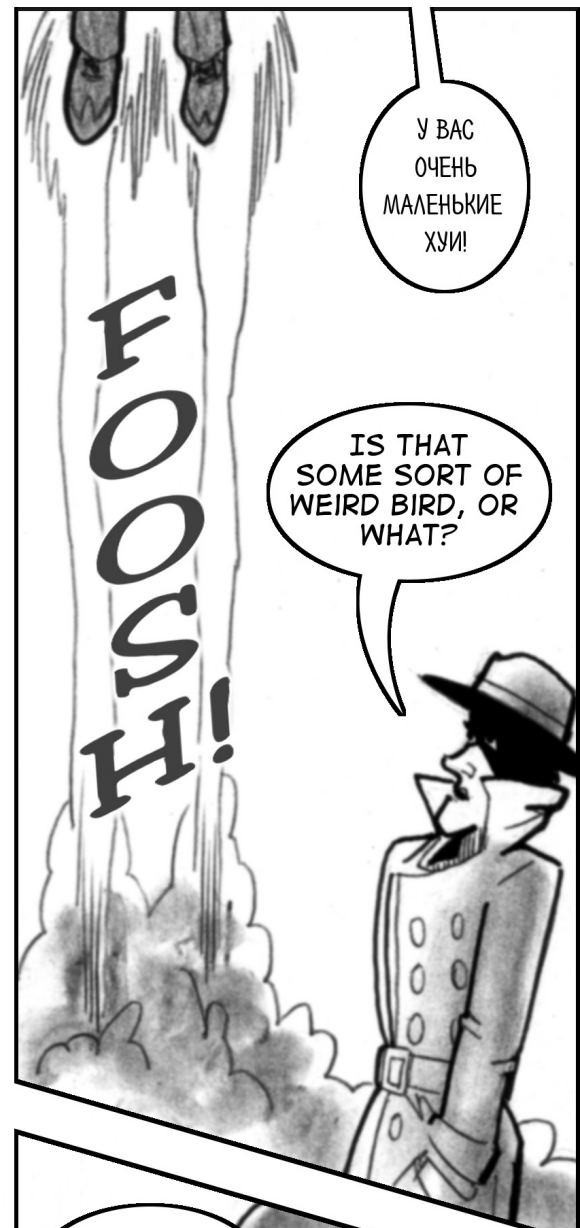
YOU MAY HAVE WON THIS ROUND, WALRUSES, BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF SERGEY MALYSHIN!

ALL YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, CHIEF?

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, KUNG FOO. AS IT HAPPENS, I ALWAYS CARRY A **MECHANICAL** RIGHT HAND WITH ME FOR CIRCUMSTANCES JUST LIKE THESE.



♪ DOZENS OF GIRLS WOULD STORM UP, I HAD TO LOCK MY DOOR...♪



У ВАС ОЧЕНЬ МАЛЕНЬКИЕ ХУИ!

IS THAT SOME SORT OF WEIRD BIRD, OR WHAT?

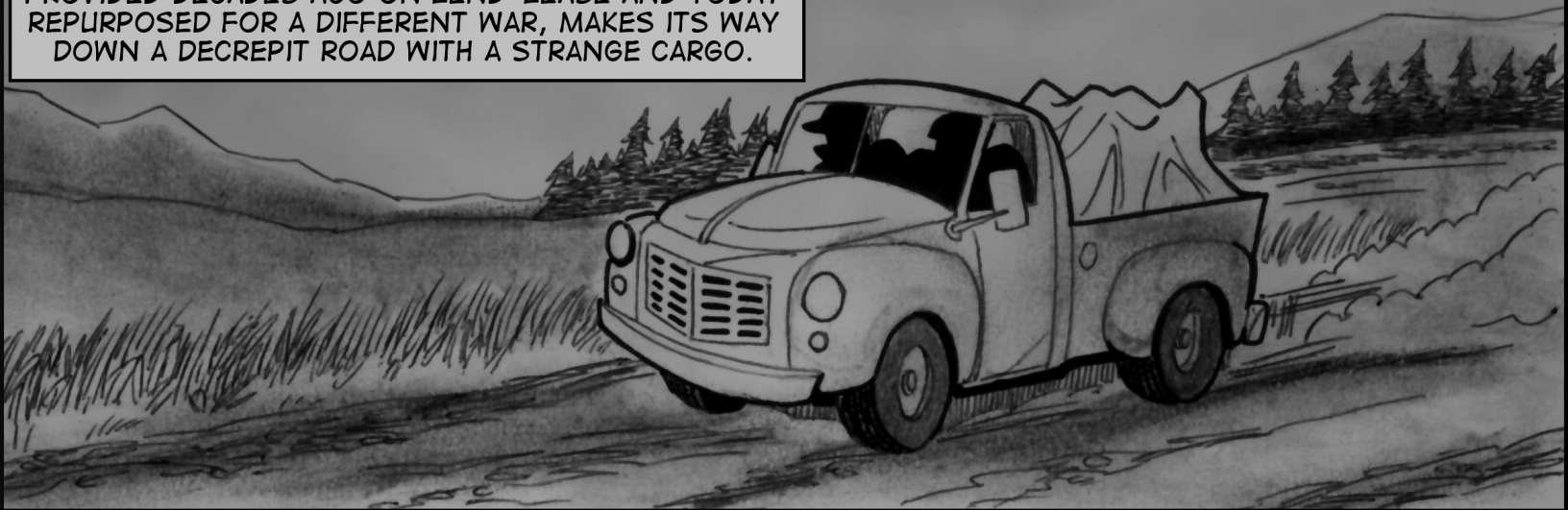


THERE. WORKS FINE. SEE?

CLACK
CLACK
CLACK

AND NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED OFF THESE PERVERTS, WE HAVE WORK TO DO...

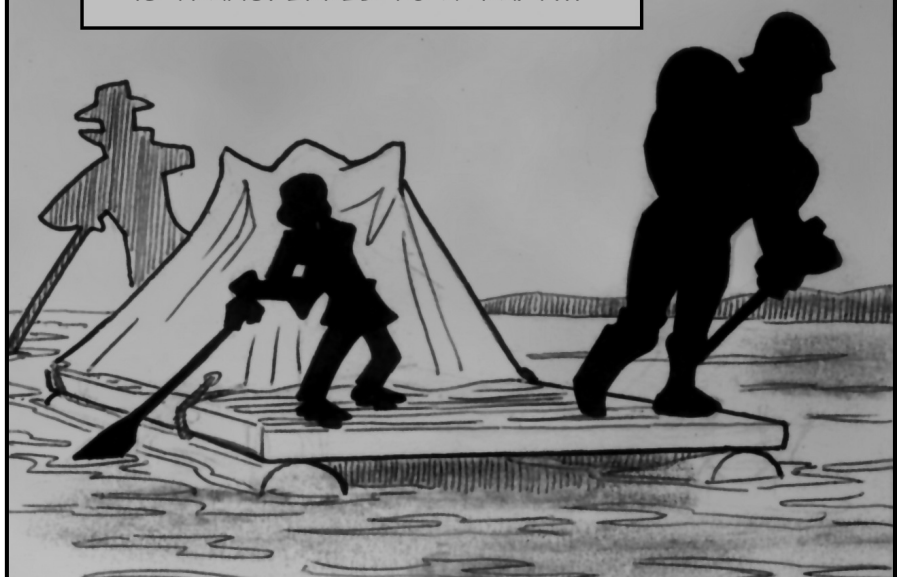
IN THE GRAY LIGHT OF PRE-DAWN, AN OLD TRUCK, PROVIDED DECADES AGO ON LEND-LEASE AND TODAY REPURPOSED FOR A DIFFERENT WAR, MAKES ITS WAY DOWN A DECREPIT ROAD WITH A STRANGE CARGO.



THE TRUCK PARKS ON A BEACH ON THE NOVOSIBIRSKOYE RESERVOIR, A POPULAR SIBERIAN RECREATION SPOT.



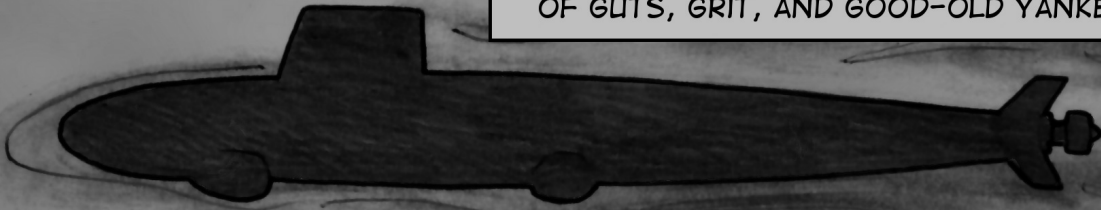
THE TRUCK'S MYSTERIOUS CARGO IS TRANSFERRED TO A RAFT...



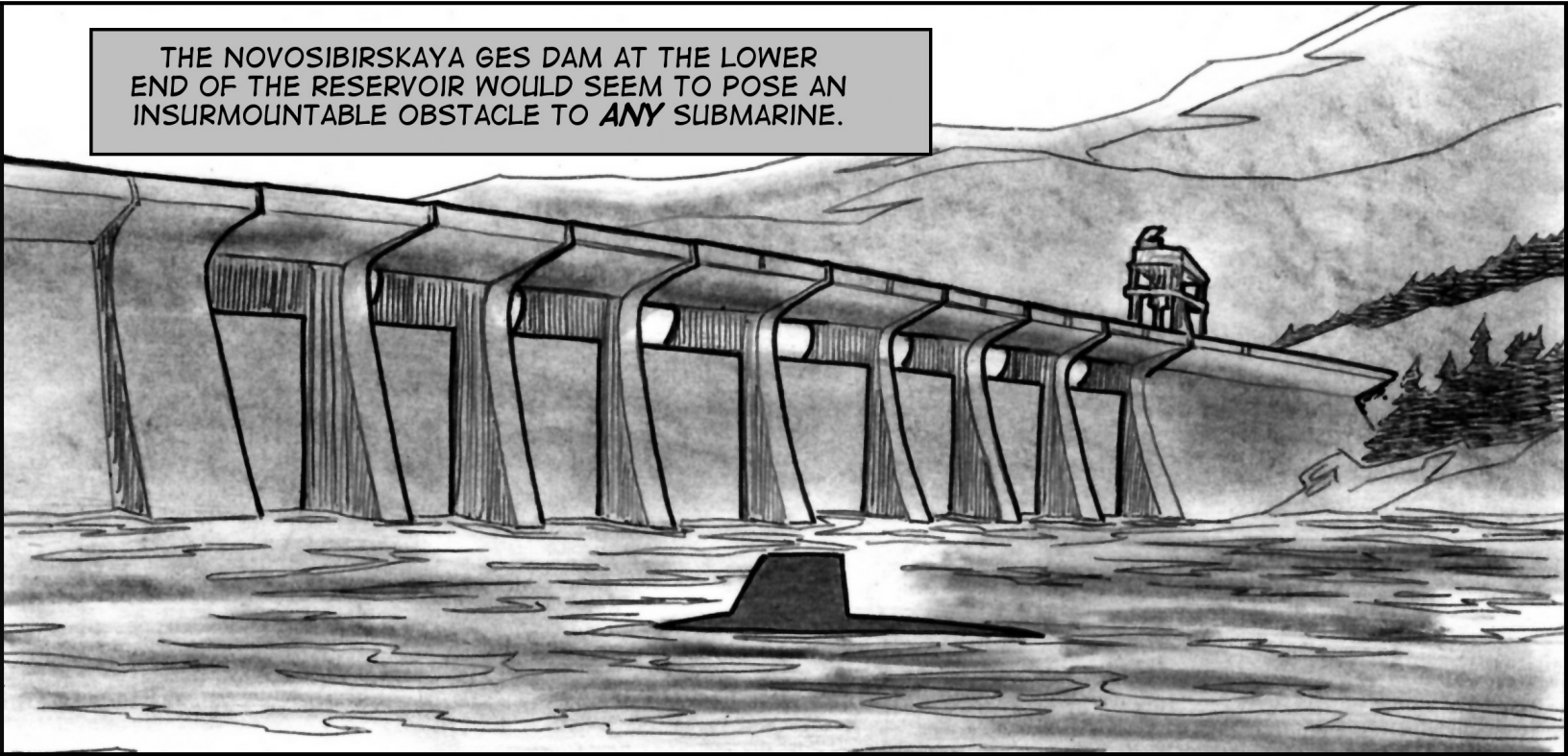
...AND THENCE TO A STILL-STRANGER CRAFT.



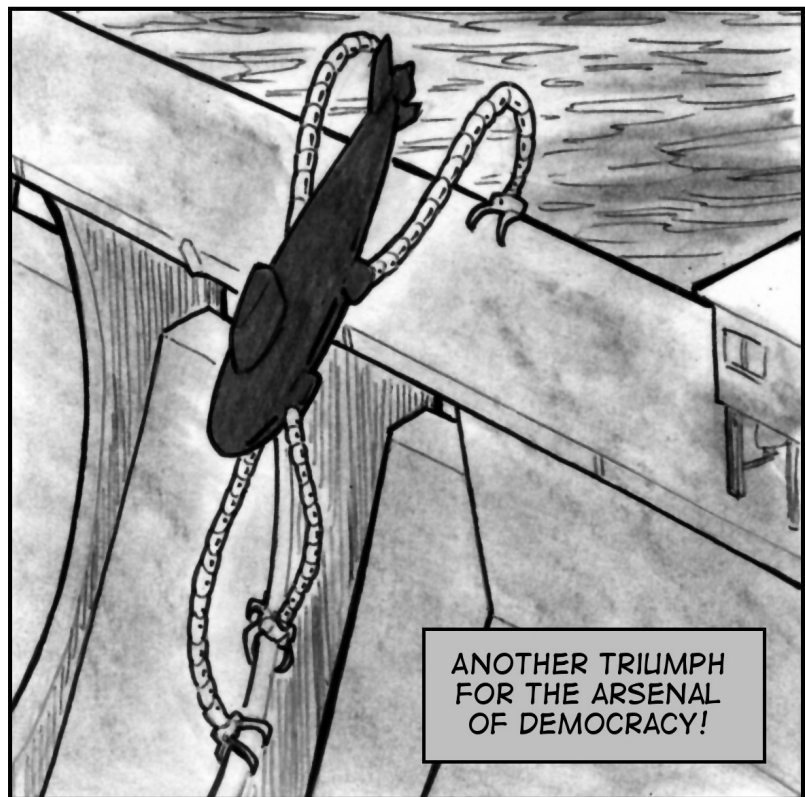
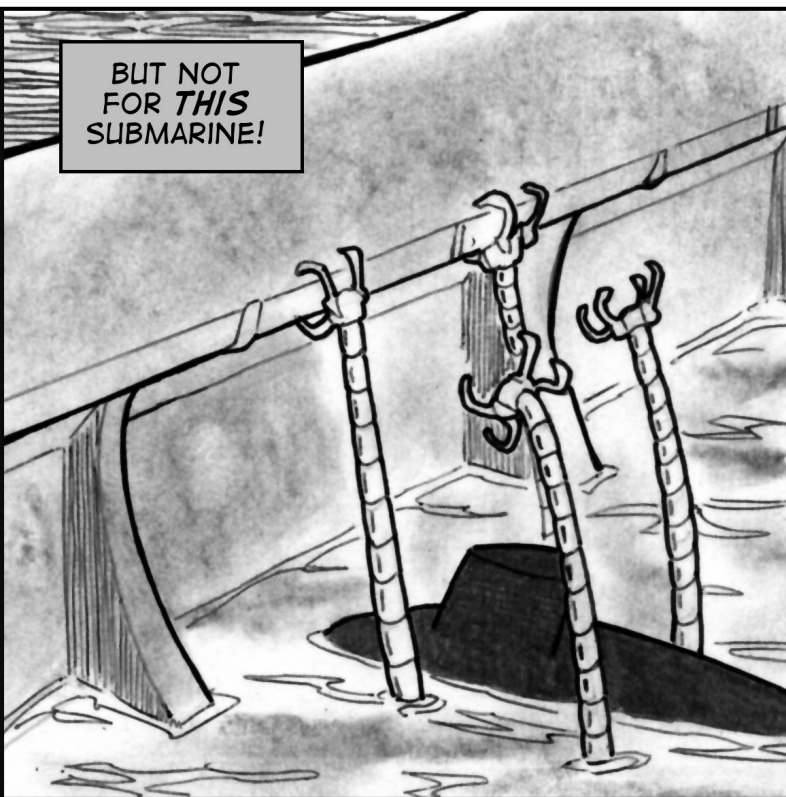
YES, IT'S THE *USS ALBEN BARKLEY*, THE NAVY'S ONLY RIVER-CAPABLE SPY SUBMARINE. SHE'S A MIRACLE OF GLUTS, GRIT, AND GOOD-OLD YANKEE KNOW-HOW!



THE NOVOSIBIRSKAYA GES DAM AT THE LOWER END OF THE RESERVOIR WOULD SEEM TO POSE AN INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE TO *ANY* SUBMARINE.



BUT NOT FOR *THIS* SUBMARINE!



ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR THE ARSENAL OF DEMOCRACY!

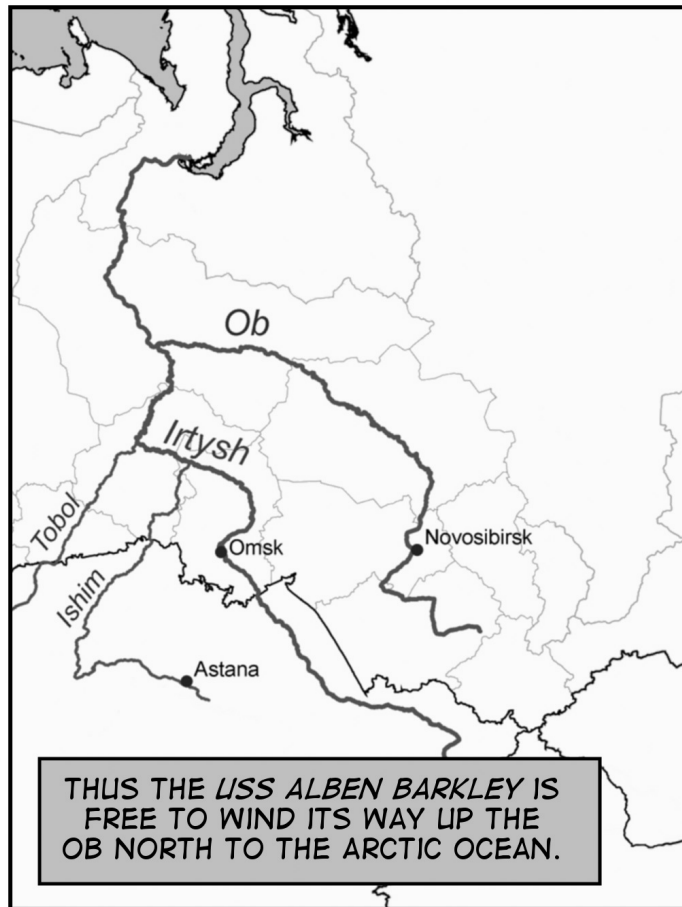
A SOLITARY
INSOMNIAC
DAM KEEPER,
IN HIS LITTLE
SHACK BY THE
OB, IS THE ONLY
WITNESS TO THIS
ASTONISHING
FEAT OF
TECHNOLOGY.



BUT AS
FOR HIM...



...NO ONE IS TOO LIKELY TO TAKE
SERIOUSLY ANYTHING HE HAS TO SAY.



THUS THE *USS ALBEN BARKLEY* IS
FREE TO WIND ITS WAY UP THE
OB NORTH TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN.

MEANWHILE, THE SURVIVING MEMBERS OF WALRUS TEAM SIX, DUE TO LIMITED SUBMARINE SPACE (AND AGENCY BUDGET CUTS) ARE OBLIGED TO ARRANGE THEIR OWN EXTRACTION FROM THE RUSSIAN FEDERATION.



BUT LET US NOW SHIFT OUR NARRATIVE TO A NEW GROUP OF ALL-AMERICAN HEROES, THE CREW OF THE USS ALBEN BARKLEY



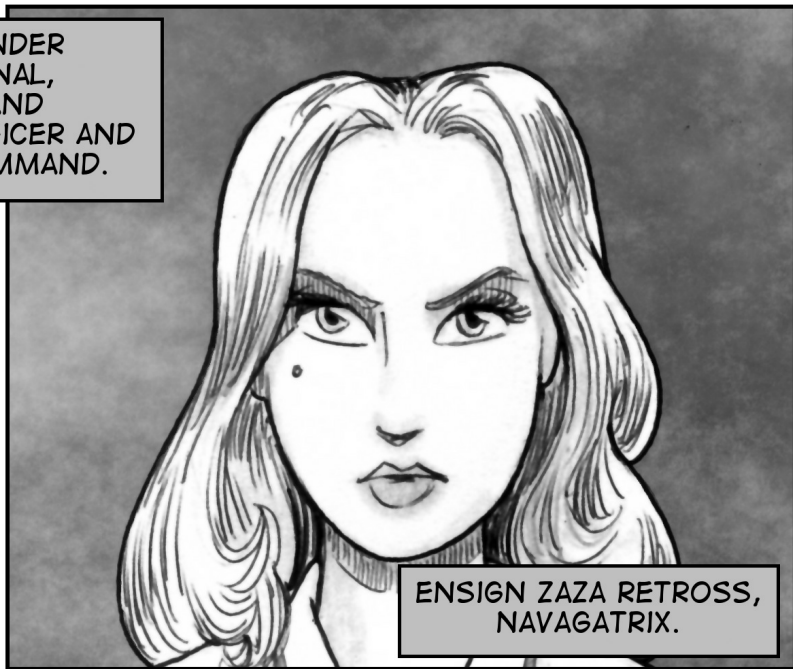
COMMANDER ZEBEDIAH CHO, IN COMMAND.



LT. MICHİ BLEESE, SCIENCE AND MEDICAL OFFICER.



LT. COMMANDER HOBAB HARNAL, WEAPONS AND OPERATIONS OFFICER AND SECOND IN COMMAND.



ENSIGN ZAZA RETROSS, NAVAGATRIX.



ACCORDING TO MY INSTRUMENTS, THE USS ALBEN BARKLEY IS NOW FREE TO WIND ITS WAY UP THE OB NORTH TO THE ARCTIC OCEAN, SIR.



GOOD WORK, ENSIGN RETROSS. I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOLD TO LOOK AT THE CARGO WE BROUGHT ON.

MR. HARNAL, YOU HAVE THE CON.

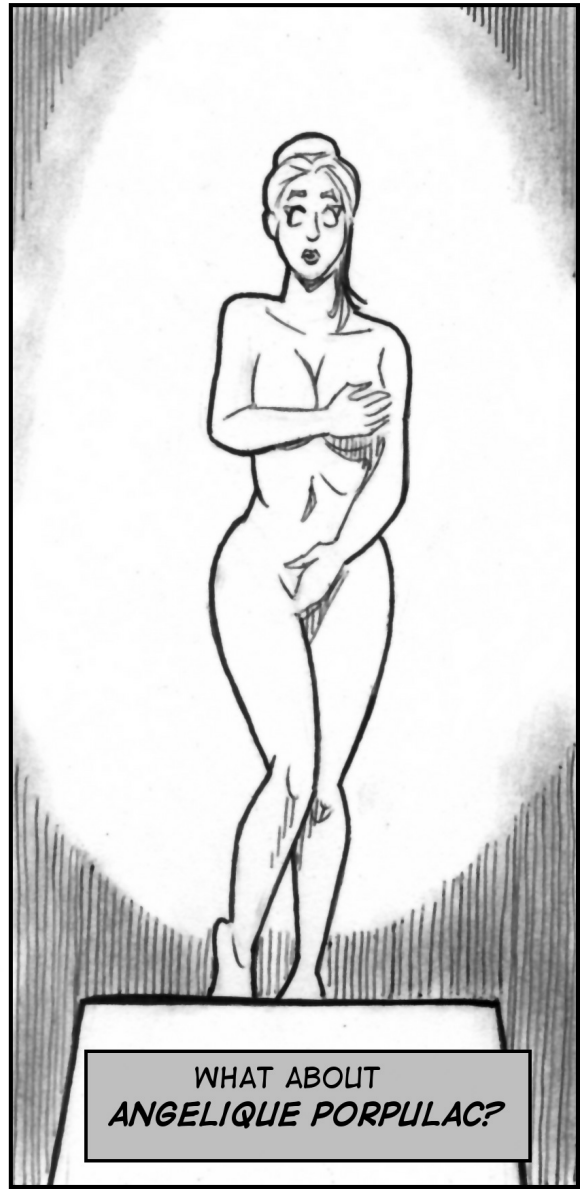
AYE, SIR. I HAVE THE CON.



MOST IMPRESSIVE, LIEUTENANT BLEESE. I CAN SEE WHY THEY WANTED HER RETRIEVED.

SHE'S IN AMAZING CONDITION, GIVEN ALL THAT SHE'S BEEN THROUGH.

NOW *HOLD ON* A GOLDURN MINUTE!



WHAT ABOUT *ANGELIQUE PORPULAC?*



I CAN'T HELP BUT THINK IT WAS RATHER MEAN TO DECEIVE MISS PORPULAC ABOUT THE PETRIFICATION PROCESS.

THAT WE DON'T ACTUALLY KNOW HOW TO REVERSE IT, YOU MEAN? WELL...

ONE THING I'VE LEARNED IN THIS BUSINESS.



SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO SACRIFICE A PAWN FOR THE SAKE OF THE GREATER GAME.



I MUST CONFESS THAT SMOKE-AND-MIRRORS "DEMONSTRATION" HAD REMARKABLE VERISIMILITUDE.

AND THAT, MR. EAST, IS WHY IT'S WORTH TAKING THE TROUBLE TO HIRE MIT GRADUATES LIKE MS. YAMAMOTO.



IN THE MEANTIME, I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE A GOOD EXPLANATION READY FOR MISS PORPULAC'S DISAPPEARANCE?

SCREENWRITING DIVISION IS WORKING ON THAT NOW, SIR.

Suffer the Children

The Angelique Porpulasac Story

secret.

ese two

The alliance between the Jihadi Sharia League and the United Latin Drug Cartel has produced a human trafficking behemoth our ordinary forces are powerless to stop. We need to send our very best, and that's you, colonel Porpulasac!

they plan to engage in the massive trafficking of children for...

You don't sir. I u

The allia Sharia Le Drug Cart trafficking forces ar need to s that's yo

Angelique stands ar

You can

Take that, you jihadi jerk!

You can count on me, sir!

- DAY

technicians are busy . Angelique is a device which looks

tion to nel

o Angelique.

I'd Fuck Dale Earnhardt!

jiggle, jiggle

BRATTATATATATAT

Brandt reaches as f
his fingers can only
fingers.

Don't gi
help...

sweetheart, I
promise you, the bad
people will never hurt
you again

EXT. -

Angelique is clin
cleft in the volc

I'm afraid
the bad people will
come back.

107.



No, Brant
You

orphans over the

CUT TO:

DAY

ely down, trying to reach

CUT TO:

DAY

Don't give
up, Angelique! I'll
get help...

No, Brant!

There is no time for
me! You must get those
orphans over the border
or else...

ene.

Angelique closes he
expression. She th
which is inaudible
her grip fails and

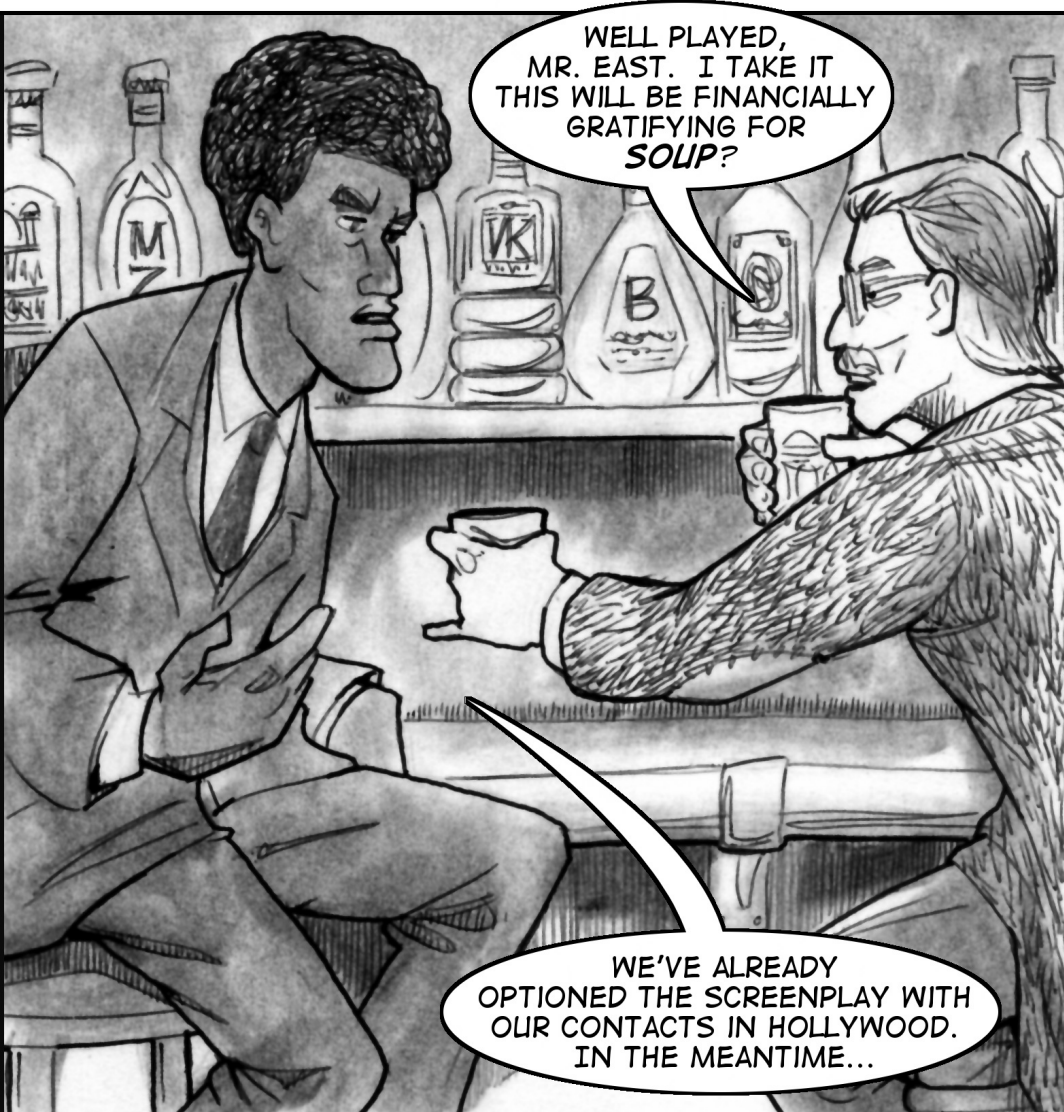
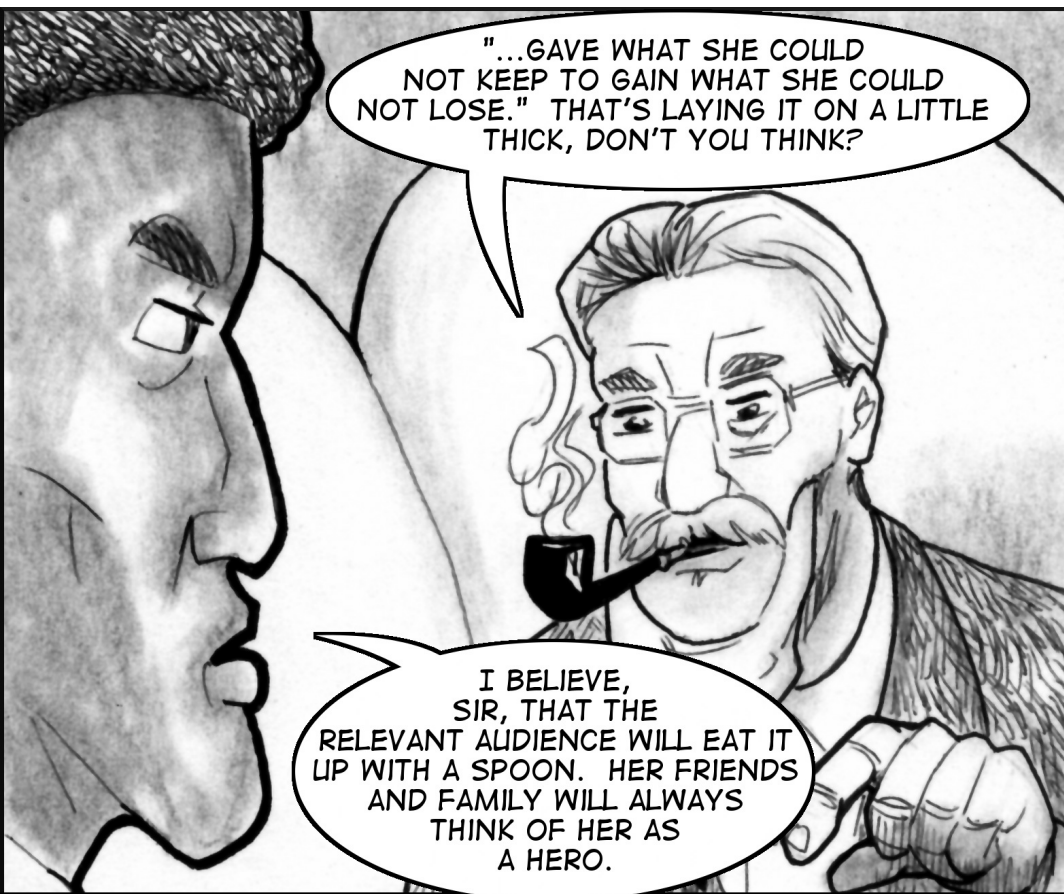
EXT. - ON THE LIP O

Brandt looks down h

I can't believe
she's gone...

Brant, Angelique
gave what she could
not keep to gain what she
could not lose. You know she
wouldn't have had it
any other way.



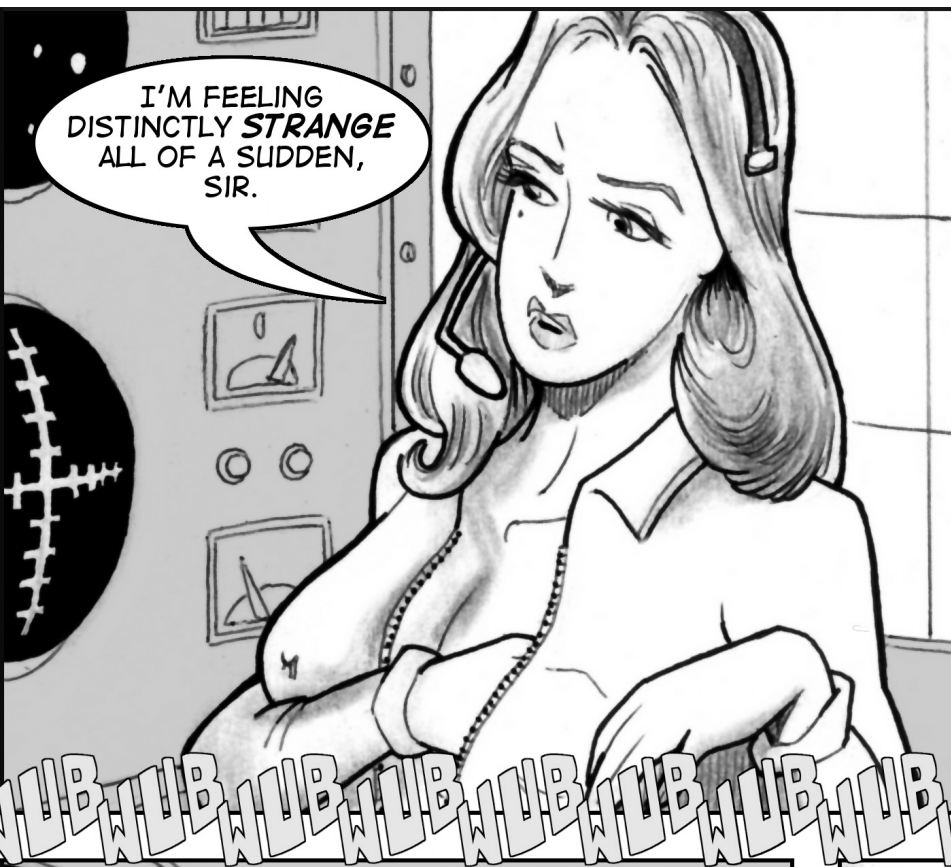



[illegible]

SIR, I'M SEEING SOME SORT OF FLUCTUATION IN THE MAIN POWER CORE, SIR. IT'S AS IF WE'RE ENCOUNTERING SOME KIND OF WEIRD RADIATION...

APPEAR

WEAPONS SYSTEMS
TO BE SPONTANEOUSLY
ACTIVATING.





YOU! YOU OFFICERS AND GENTLEM...
ER, YOU OFFICERS! STOP THIS AT ONCE!
THIS IS NOT THE WAY AMERICAN
HEROES ARE SUPPOSED TO BEHAVE!

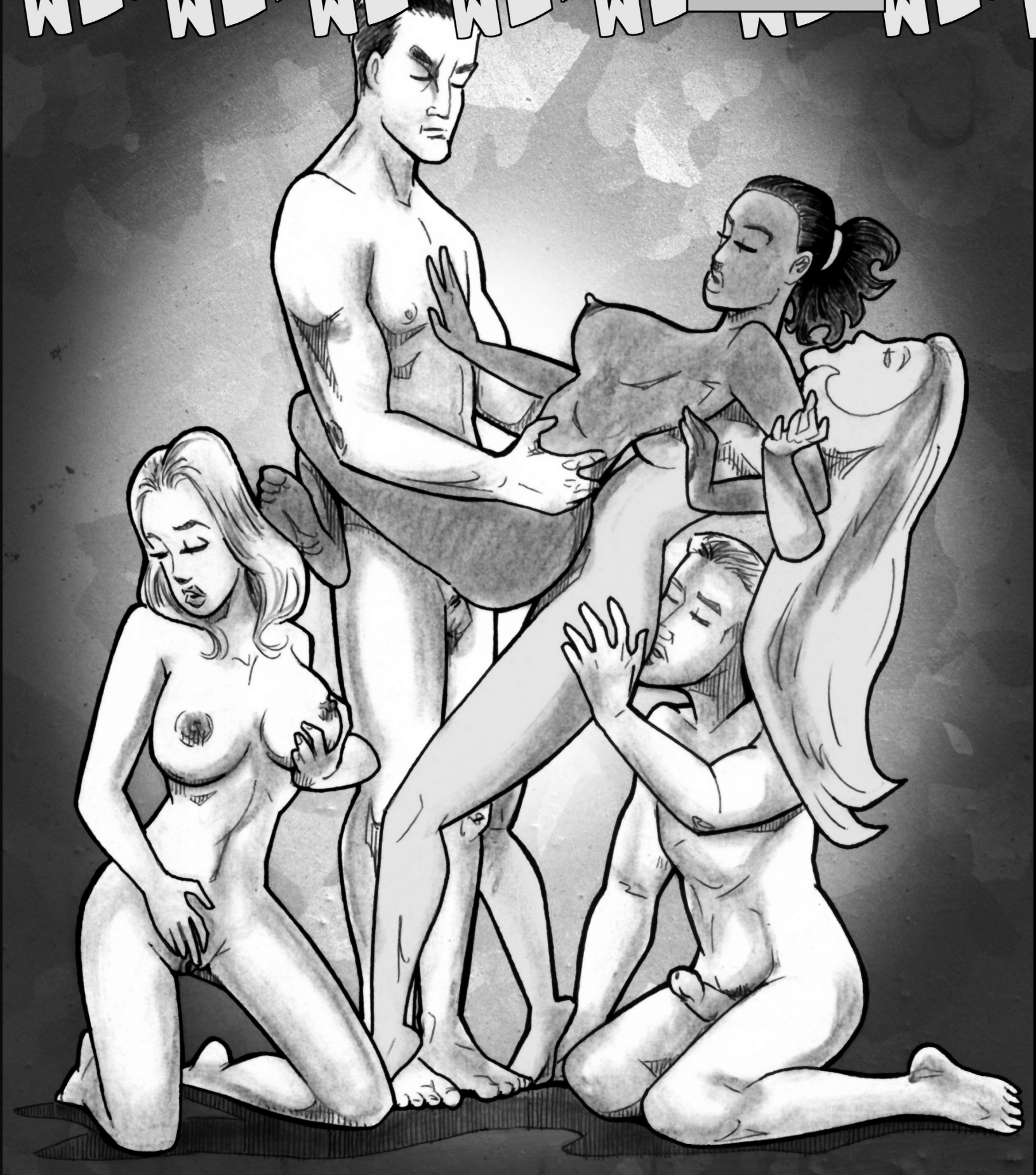
WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB

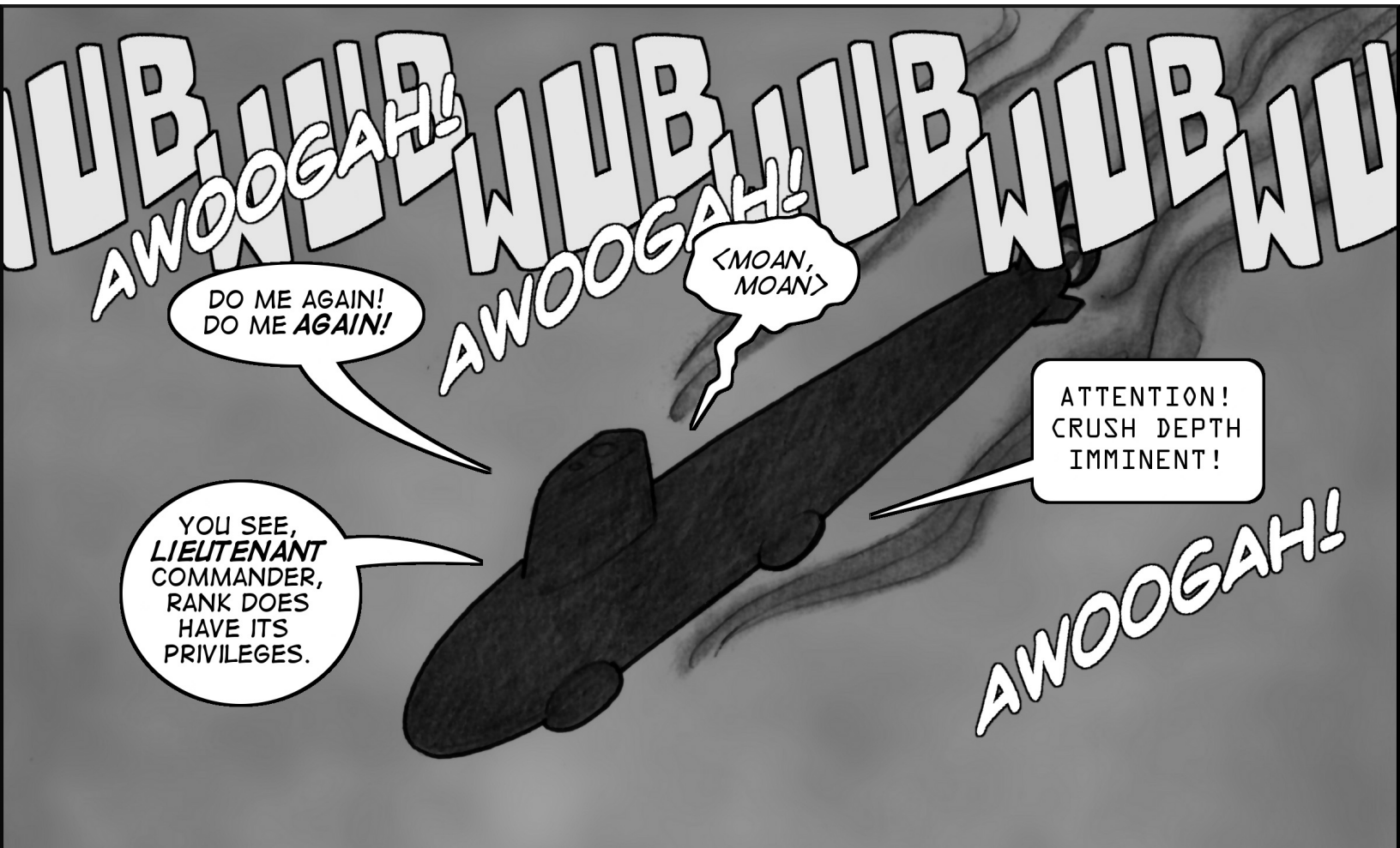
YOU HAVE AN EXTRAORDINARILY VALUABLE
CARGO TO DELIVER TO YOUR BASE AT
[CENSORED]. WHY ARE YOU ACTING LIKE THIS?



WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB

OKAY, NOW THIS
IS JUST WRONG.





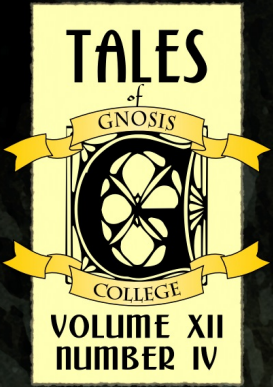
WELL, THIS IS JUST **AWFUL**.

WHY DID THE CREW OF THE *USS ALBEN BARKLEY* SUFFER SUCH A CATASTROPHIC FAILURE OF NAVAL DISCIPLINE? WILL POOR ASHLEY MADDER NOW SPEND FOREVER PETRIFIED AND RESTING AMIDST SUBMARINE WRECKAGE ON THE DEEP OCEAN FLOOR? OR WILL SOME EVEN MORE IMPLAUSIBLE TURN OF EVENTS ALLOW OUR STORY TO CONTINUE? AND WILL ANGELIQUE PORPULAC REALLY ENJOY EXISTENCE AS A STATUE? KEEP READING AS THESE AND OTHER QUESTIONS MIGHT OR MIGHT NOT BE ANSWERED IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF *THE ADVENTURES OF ASHLEY MADDER*!

**GUN
POIRN**



WUB WUB WUB WUB WUB



the
ADVENTURES
of
Ashley Maddler



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

IN THE INKY, ICY
BLACKNESS OF THE
DEPTHS OF THE
ARCTIC OCEAN...

A FAINT
LIGHT
APPEARS,
ILLUMINATING
A TREASURE.

THEN MORE LIGHTS...

THE TREASURE IS
GENTLY WRAPPED...

..AND TRANSPORTED AWAY FROM ITS
RESTING PLACE ON THE OCEAN FLOOR.

*"THE ADVENTURES
OF ASHLEY MADDER,"*

EPISODE 4

*WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS*

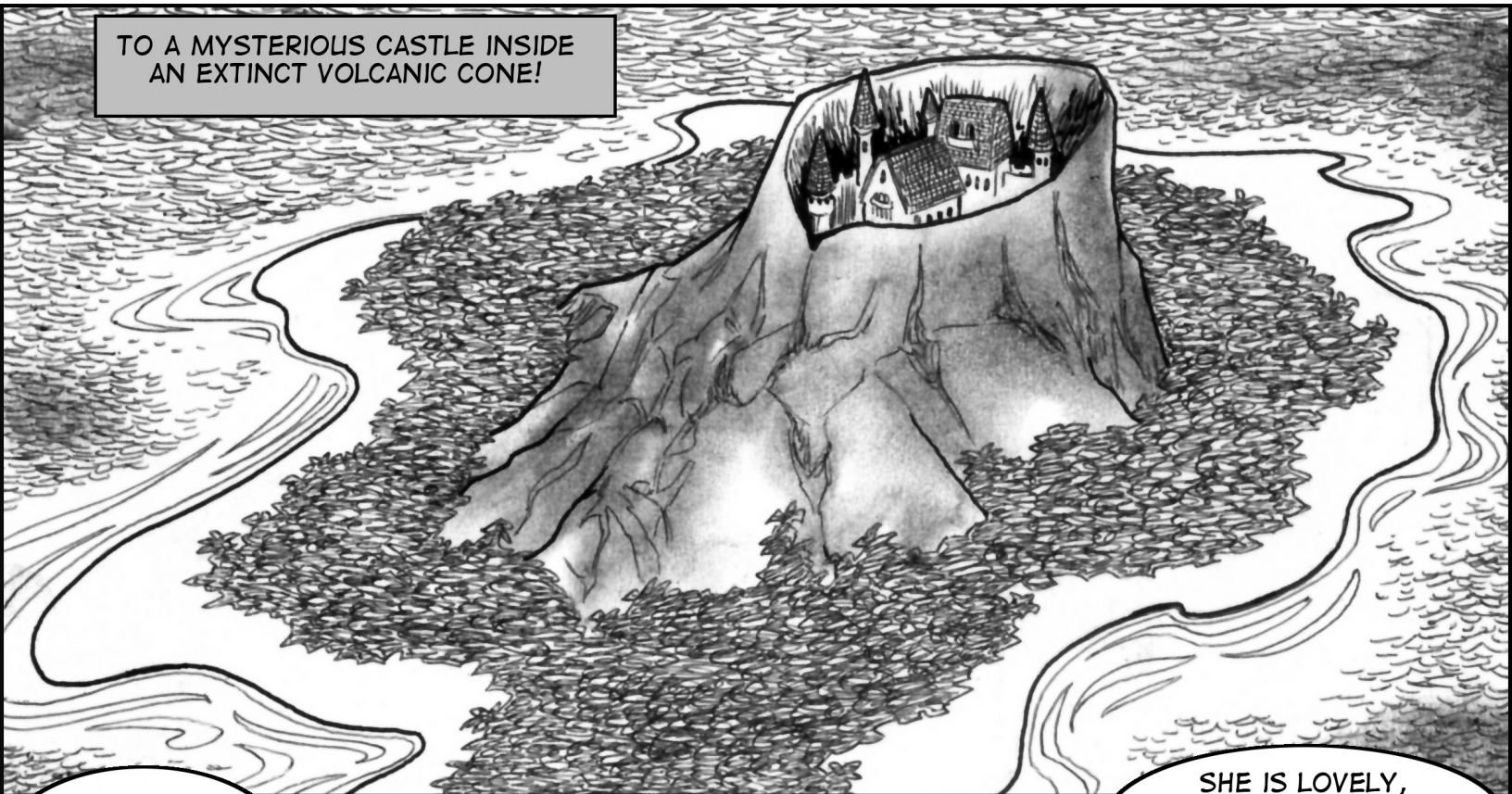


BUT BY WHOM?

AND TO WHERE?



TO A MYSTERIOUS CASTLE INSIDE
AN EXTINCT VOLCANIC CONE!



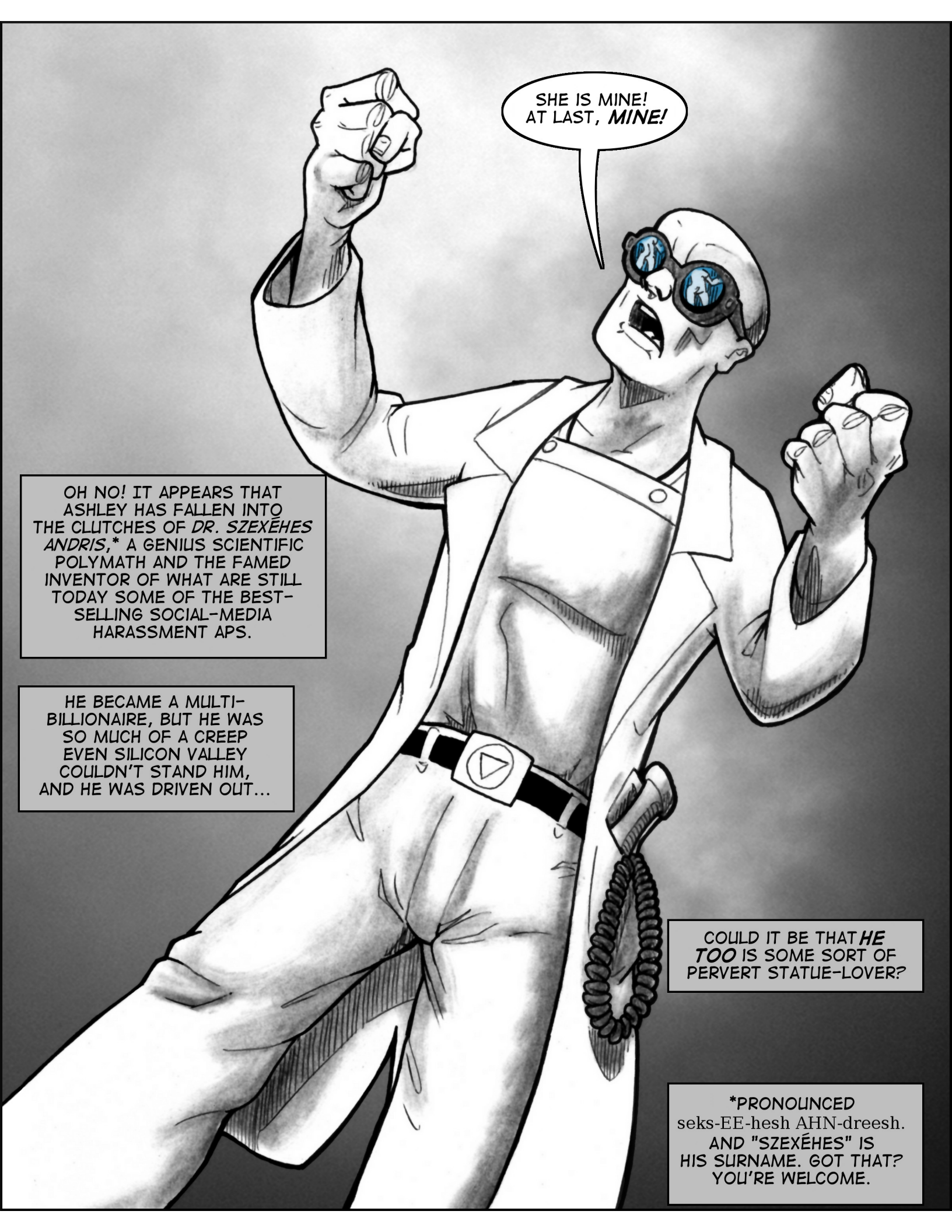
YES! YES, MY
MINIONS. BRING
HER FORTH!

GLUB GLUB.
SQUORK!

איד האט עס
רעכט, פריינד. דער באלעבאס
איז טאקע געגאנגען צו ווי
דעם איינער.

SHE IS LOVELY,
LOVELY! FAR MORE SO
THAN I COULD EVER HAVE
IMAGINED!





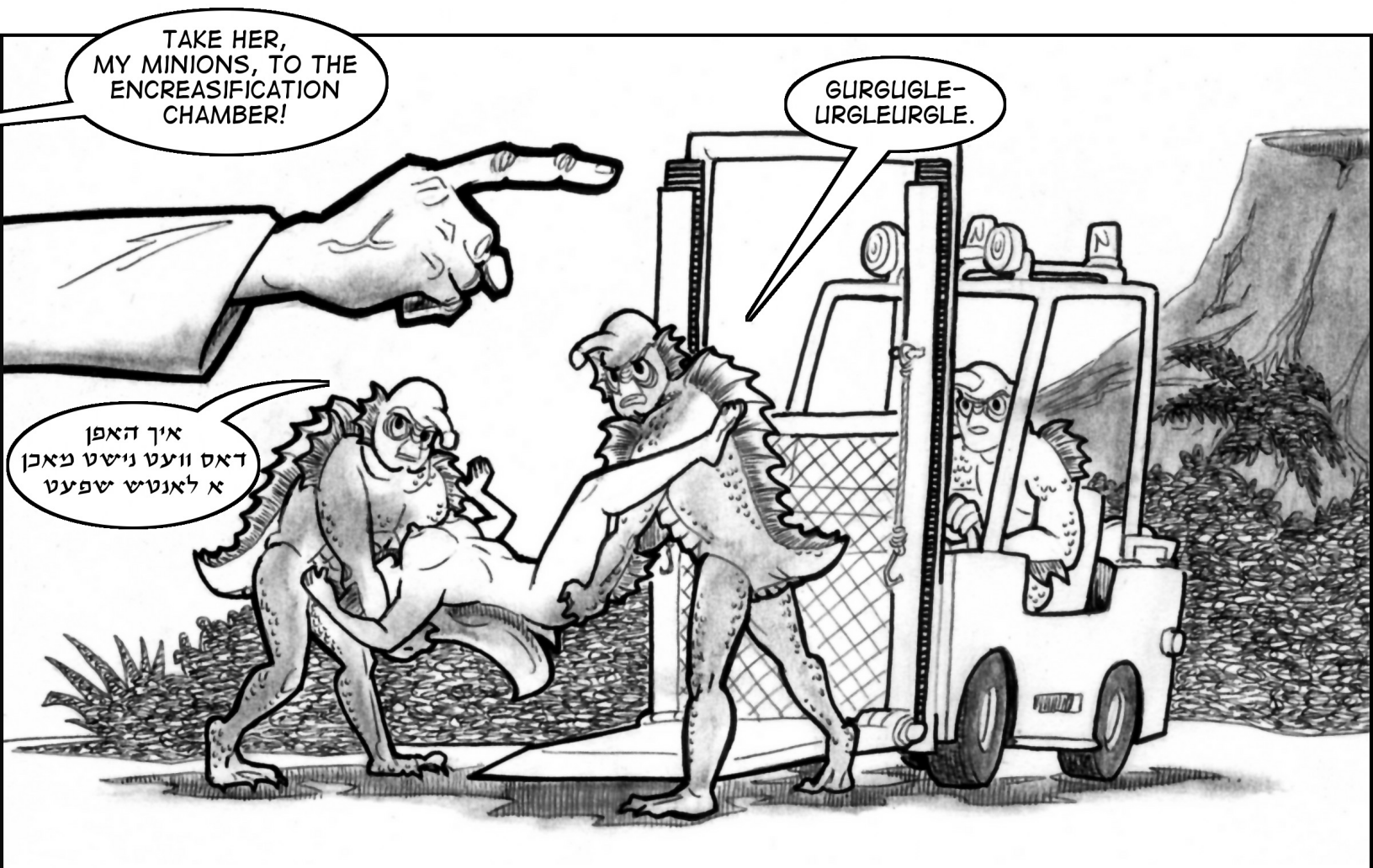
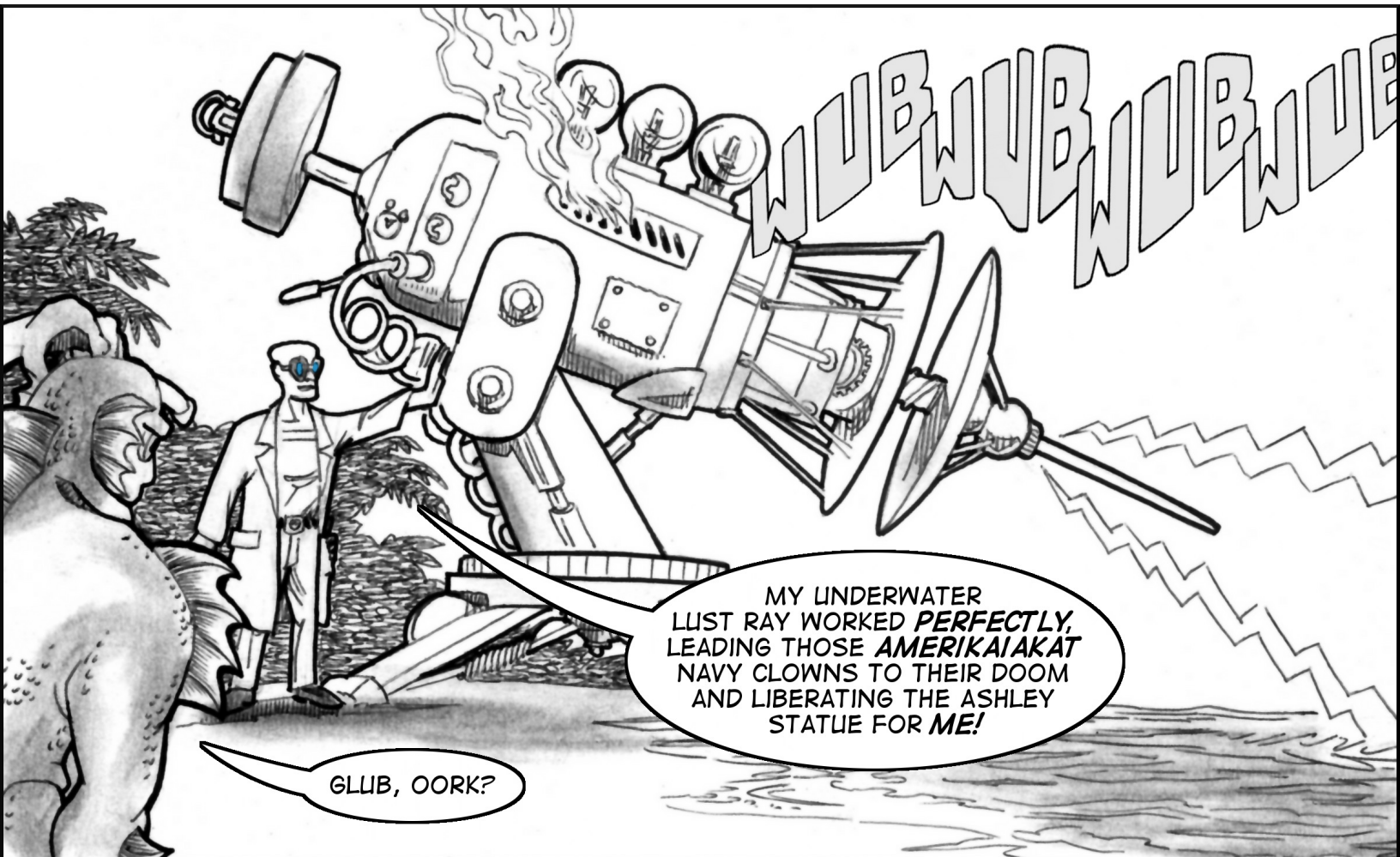
SHE IS MINE!
AT LAST, *MINE!*

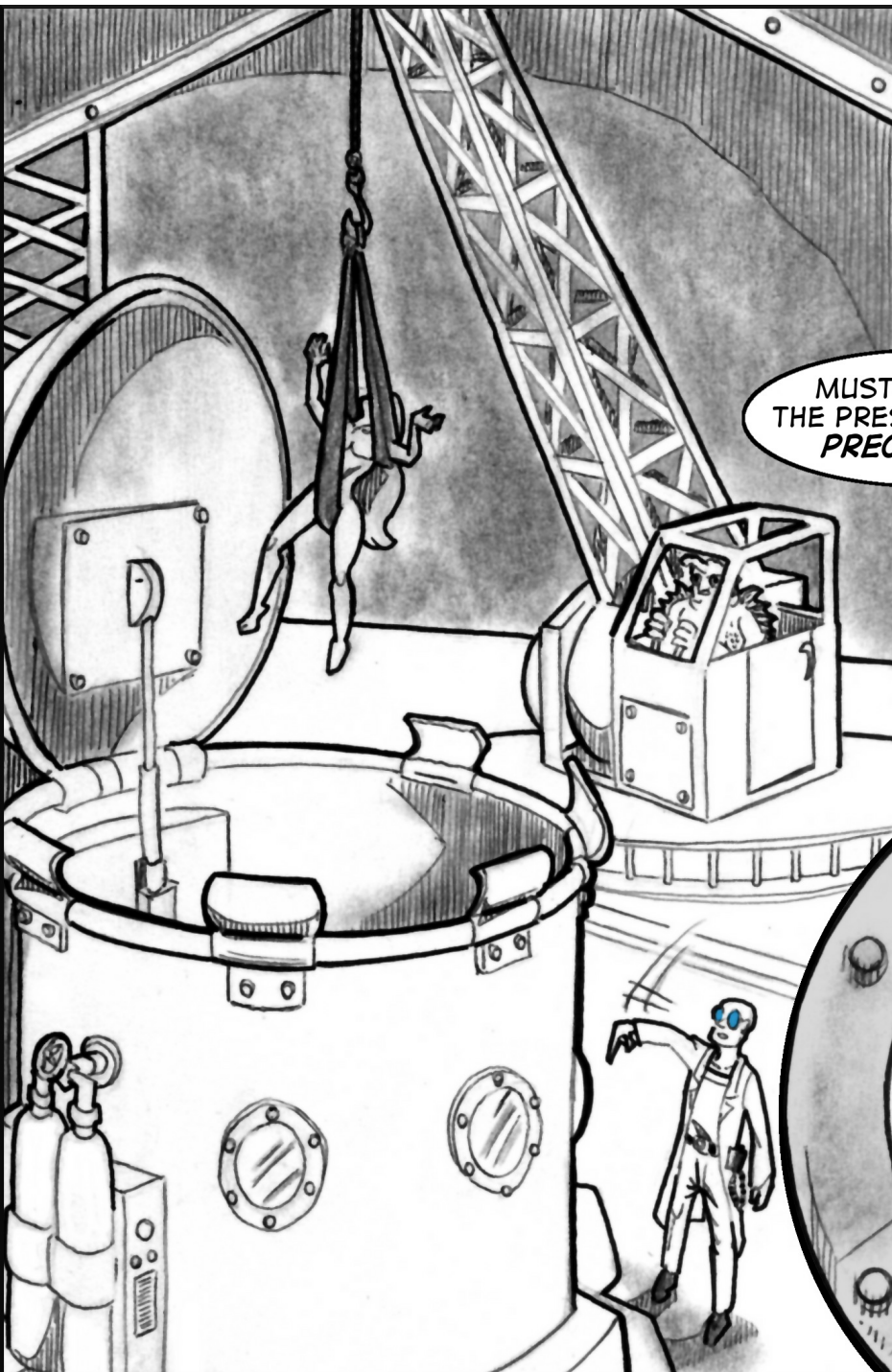
OH NO! IT APPEARS THAT
ASHLEY HAS FALLEN INTO
THE CLUTCHES OF *DR. SZEXÉHES
ANDRIS*,* A GENIUS SCIENTIFIC
POLYMATH AND THE FAMED
INVENTOR OF WHAT ARE STILL
TODAY SOME OF THE BEST-
SELLING SOCIAL-MEDIA
HARASSMENT APS.

HE BECAME A MULTI-
BILLIONAIRE, BUT HE WAS
SO MUCH OF A CREEP
EVEN SILICON VALLEY
COULDN'T STAND HIM,
AND HE WAS DRIVEN OUT...

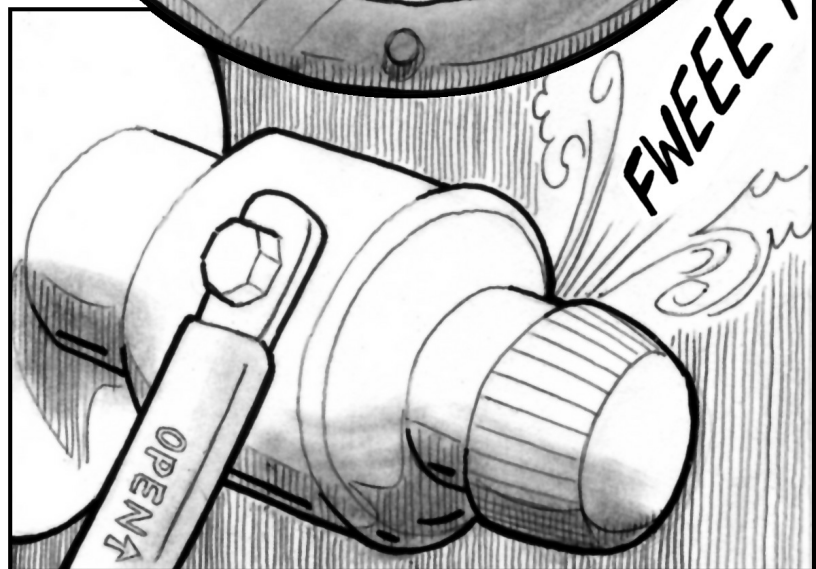
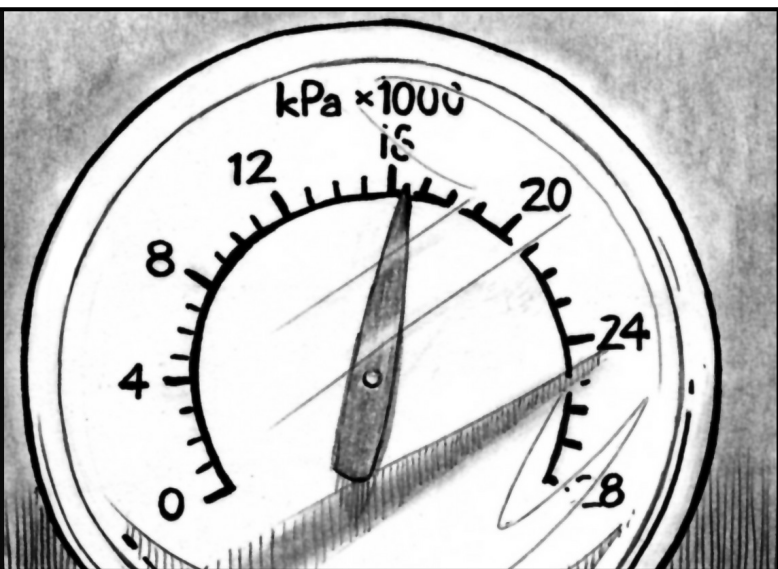
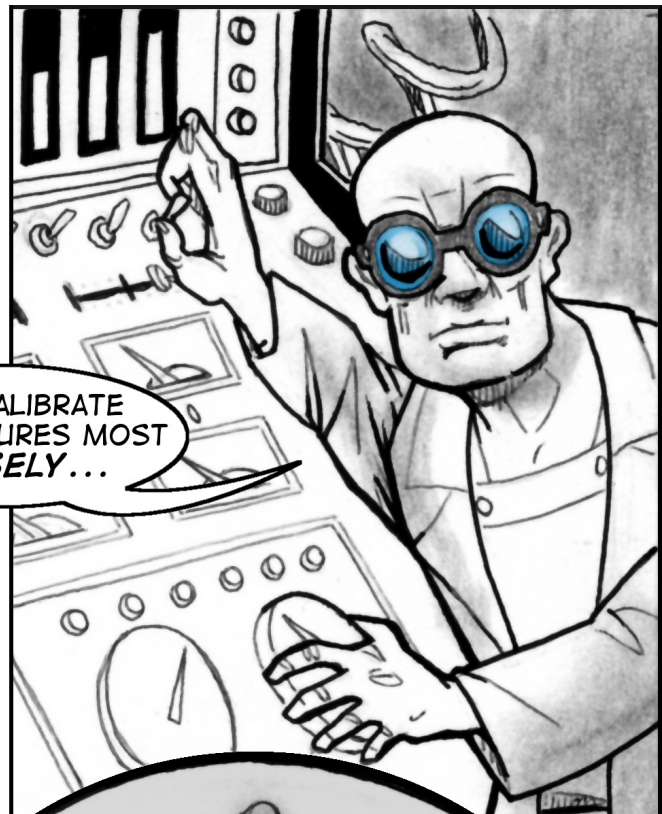
COULD IT BE THAT *HE
TOO* IS SOME SORT OF
PERVERT STATUE-LOVER?

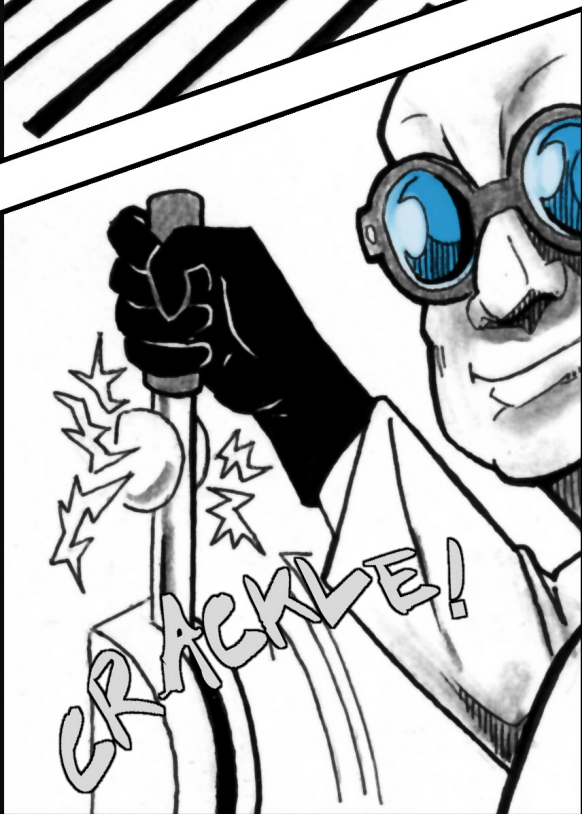
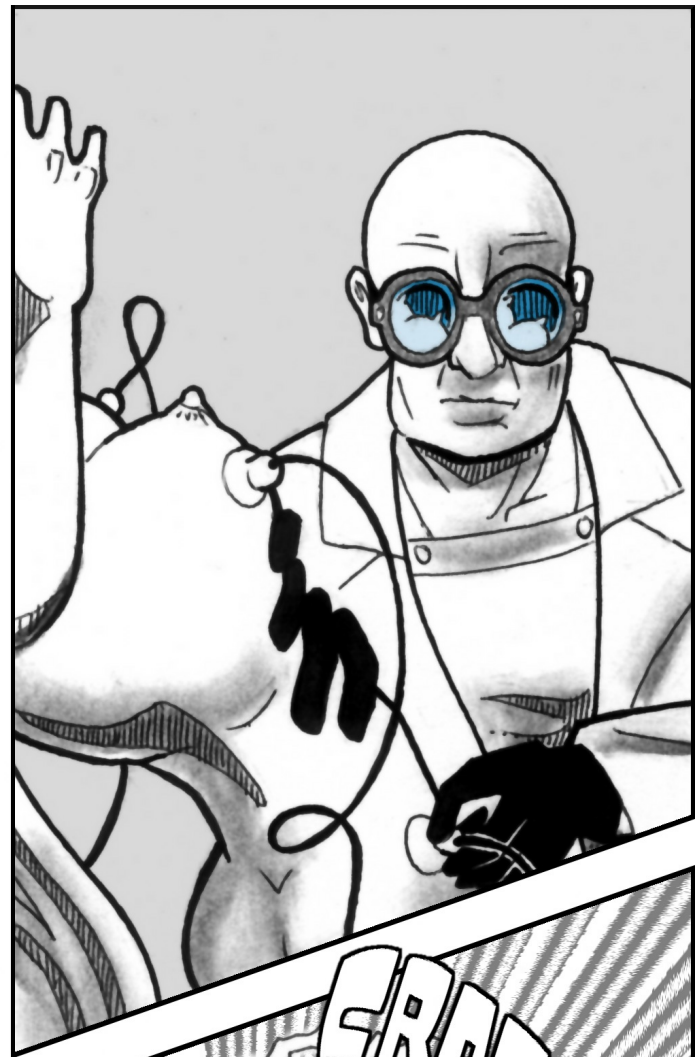
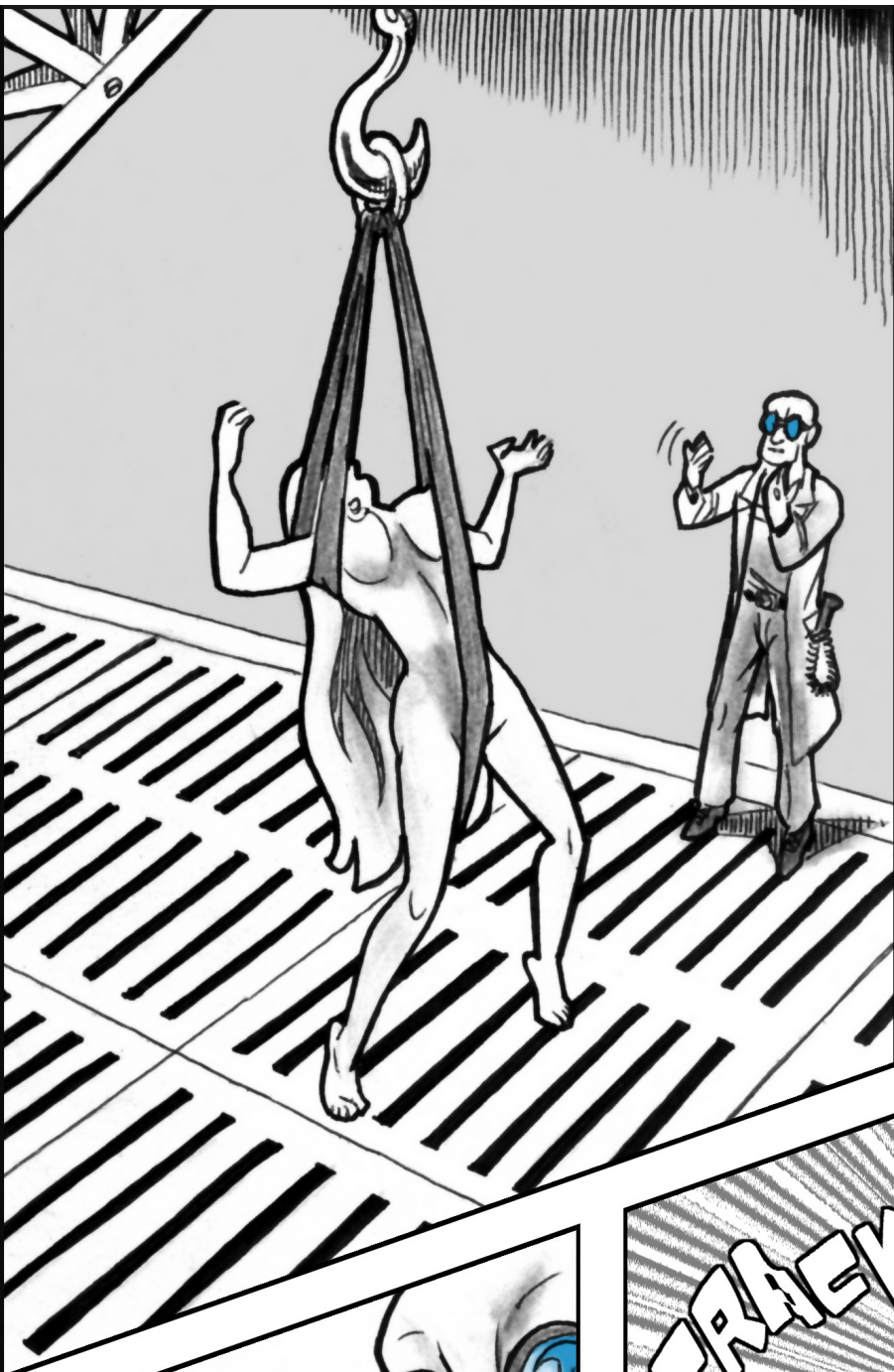
*PRONOUNCED
seks-EE-hesh AHN-dreesh.
AND "SZEXÉHES" IS
HIS SURNAME. GOT THAT?
YOU'RE WELCOME.

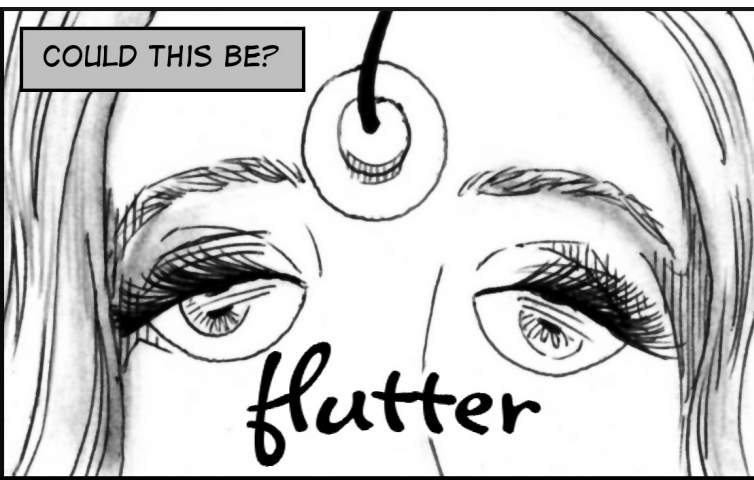


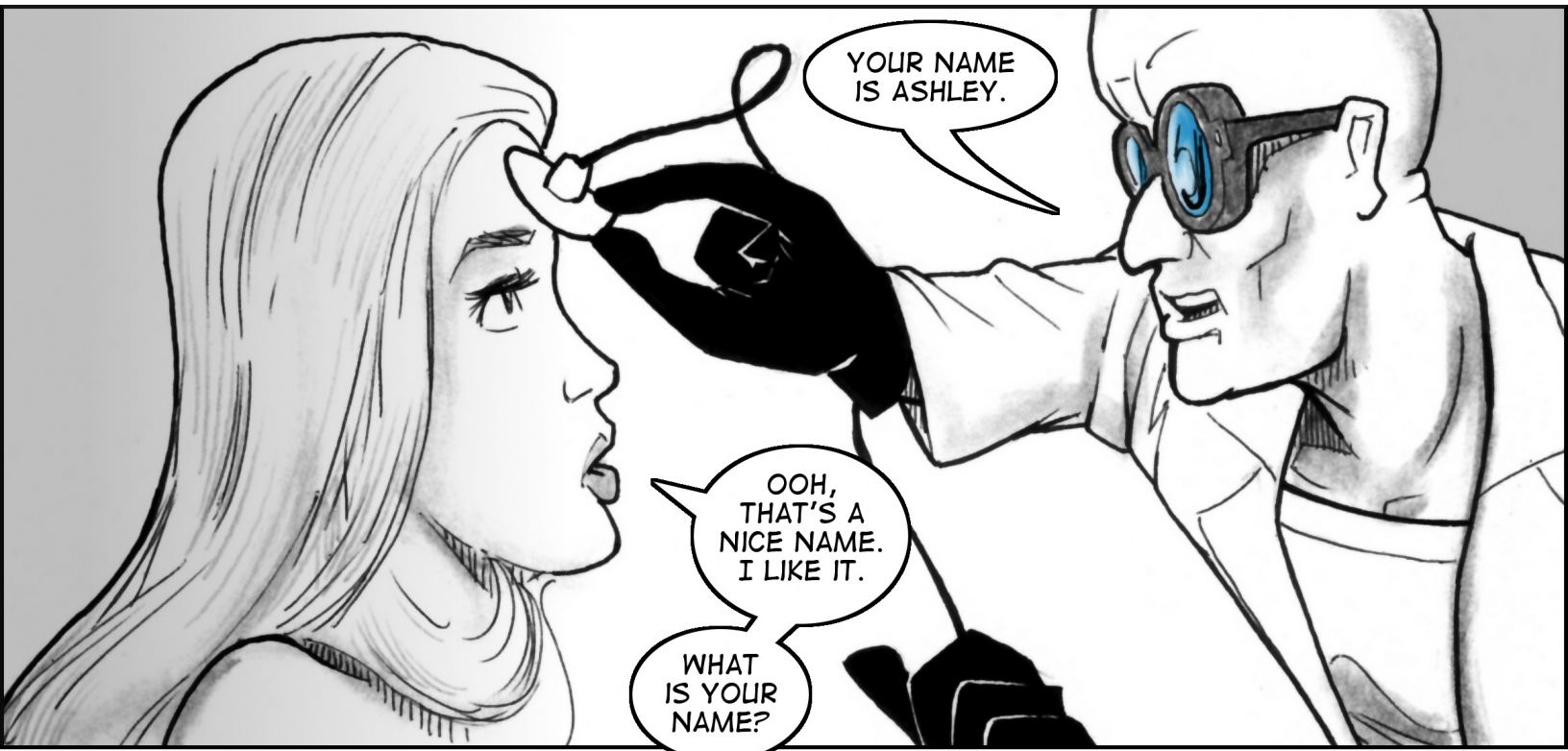


MUST CALIBRATE
THE PRESSURES MOST
PRECISELY...

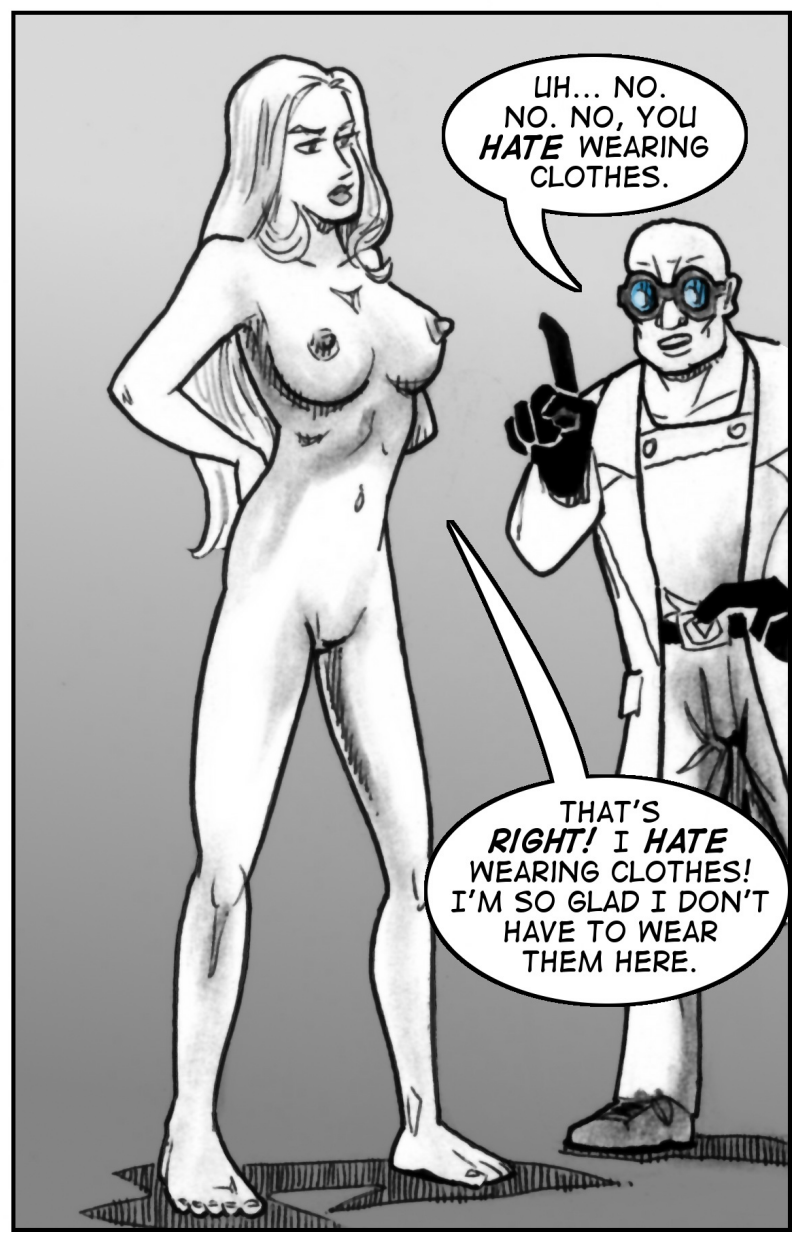


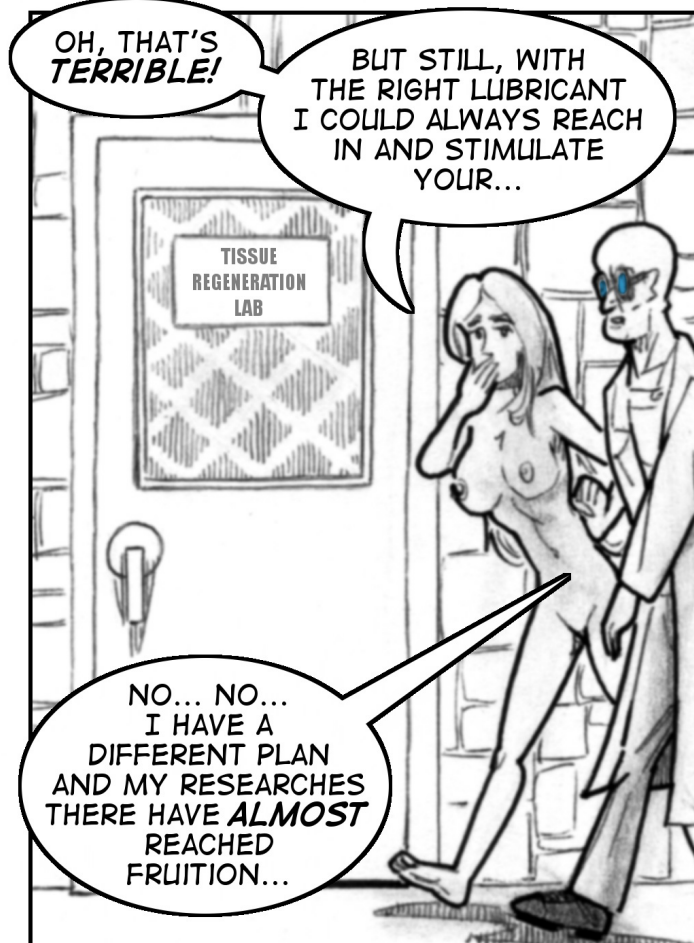
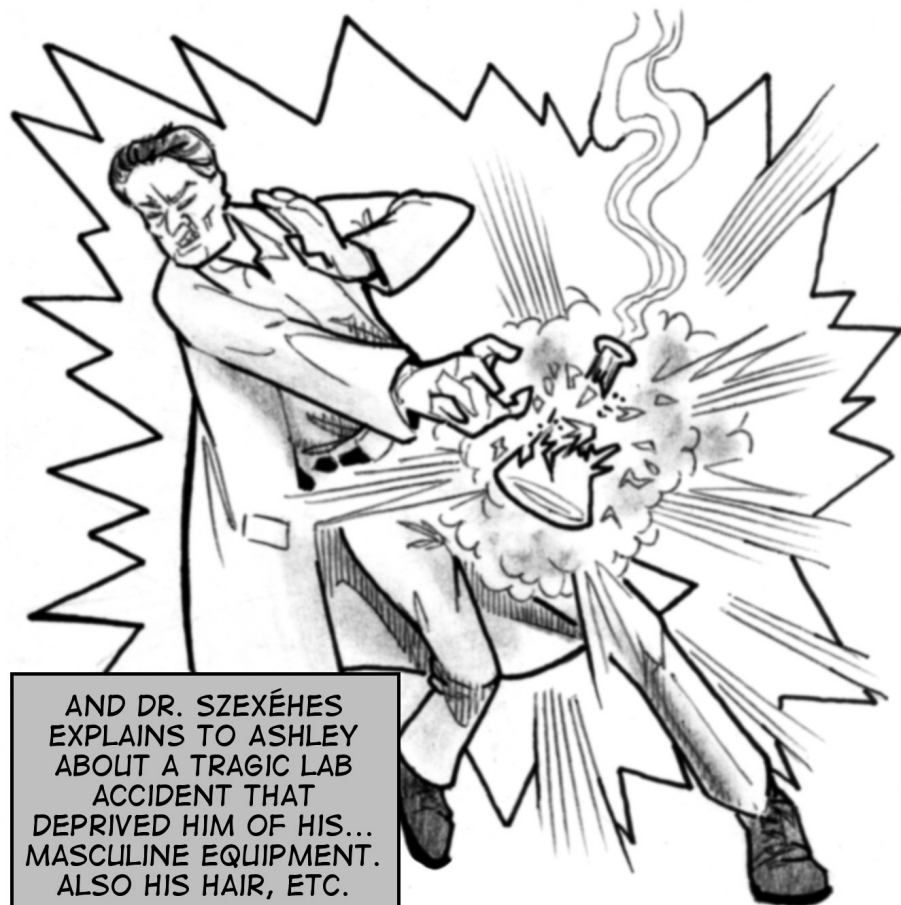






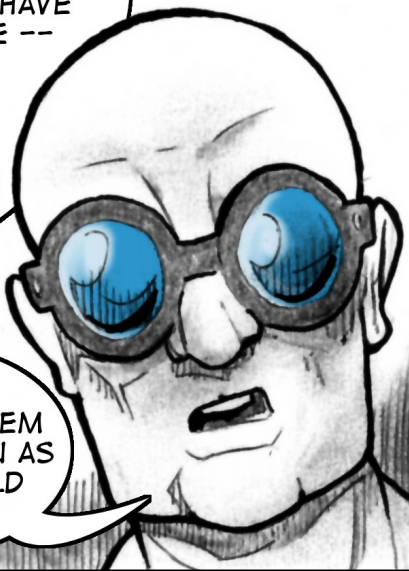
MY NAME IS SZEXEHES ANDRIS, PH.D., M.D., LITT.D., BUT YOU CAN CALL ME DR. SZEXEHES. AND THIS PLACE IS MY VOLCANO LAIR...





THE HUMANOID CREATURES I HAVE CREATED HERE -- I CALL THEM THE ICHTHYIC MEN -- CAN SEE TO YOUR NEEDS IN THE MEANTIME.

I HAVE ORDERED THEM TO OBEY YOU AS THEY WOULD ME.



THE ENCOUNTERS ARE A LITTLE AWKWARD AT FIRST...

GLUB,
GLUB.



UM, PLEASED TO MEET YOU?

BUT RELATIONS WARM UP QUICKLY.

האבן איר אלץ
געהאלטן די מעגלעכקייט פון א
ינטער-מינים שייכות? איך בעט א
פריינד, פון קורס?

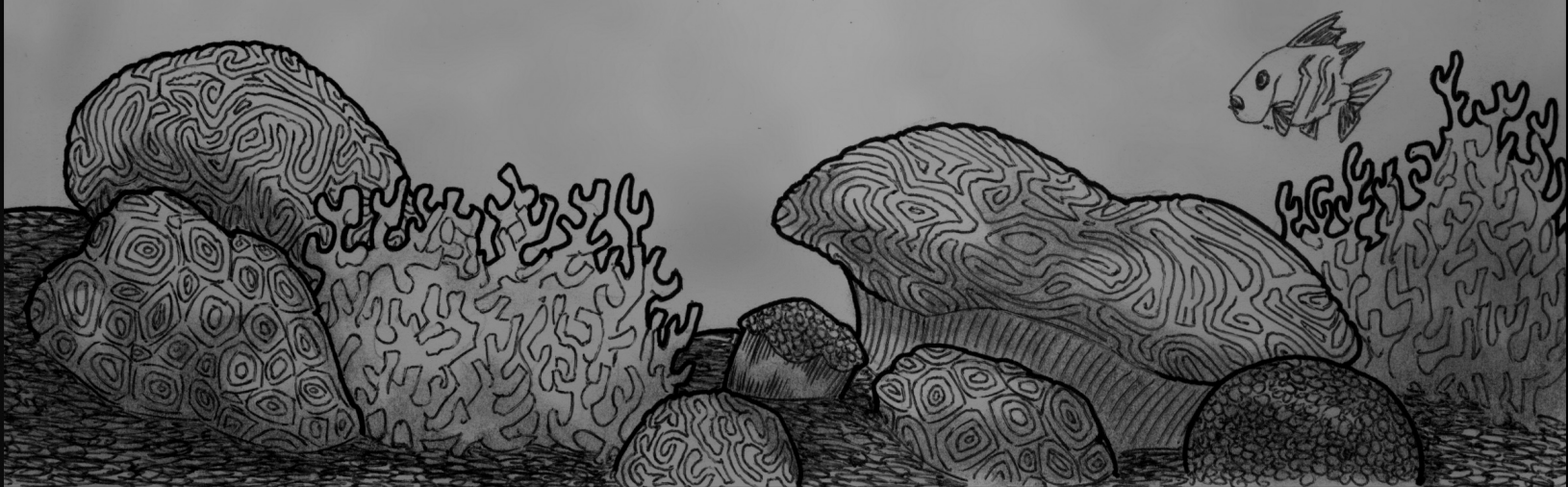
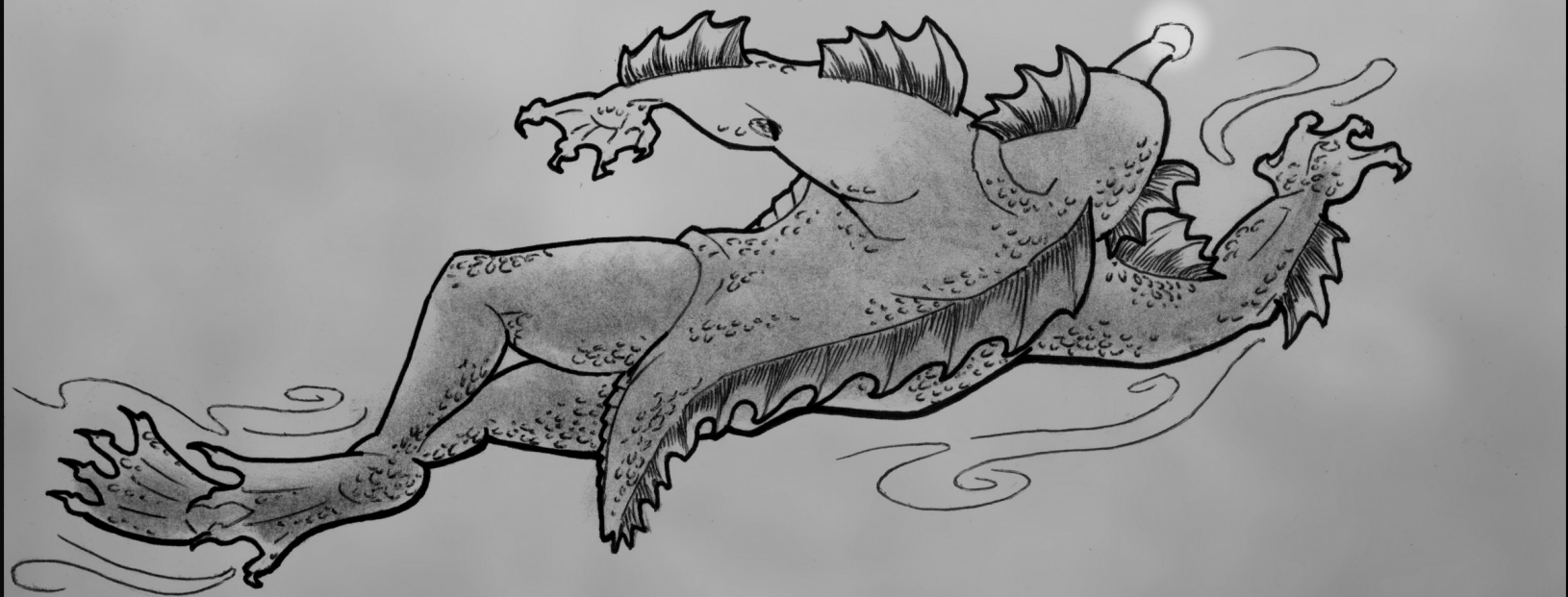
OH, I WISH
I COULD SPEAK
GERMAN!



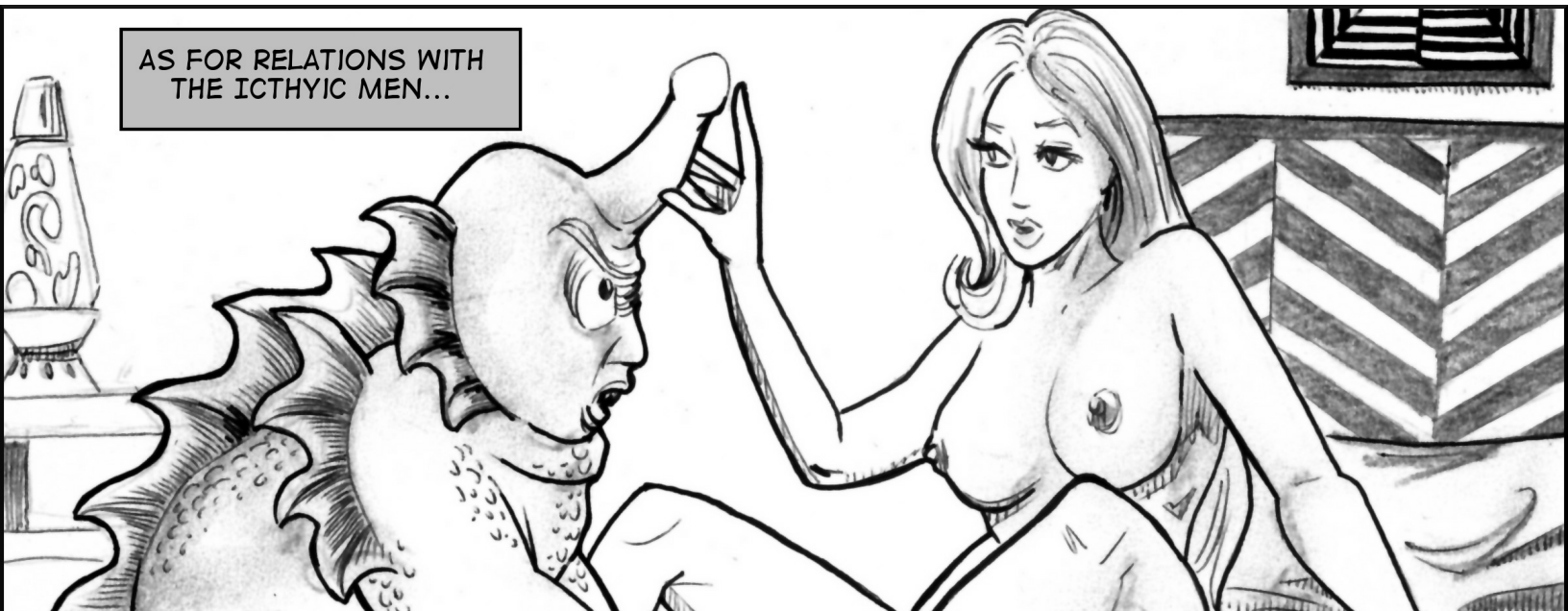
OH, THE
WATER IS SO
WARM!



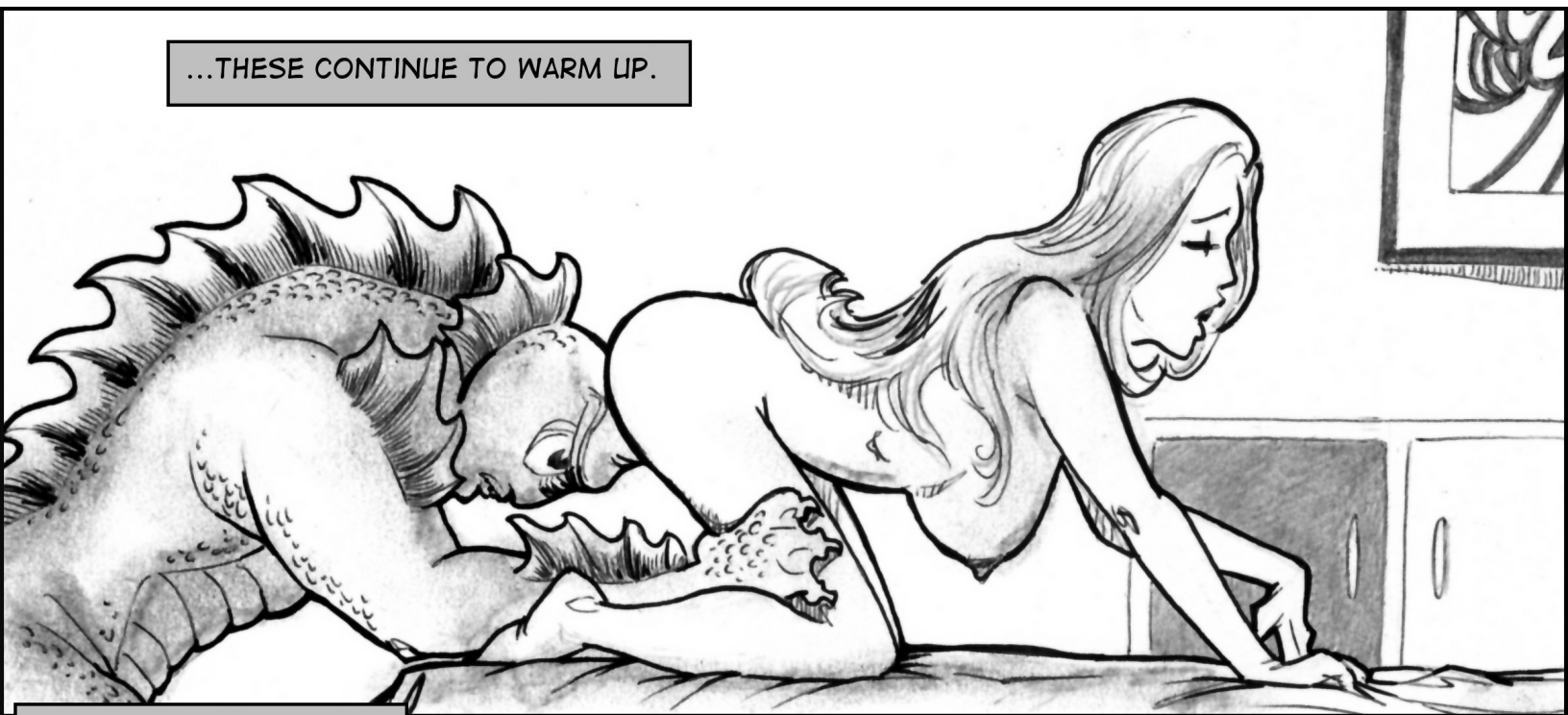
AND THUS IT A VOLCANO LAIR IDYLL FOR ASHLEY,
EVEN IF SHE CAN'T REALLY REMEMBER WHO SHE IS.



AS FOR RELATIONS WITH
THE ICTHYIC MEN...



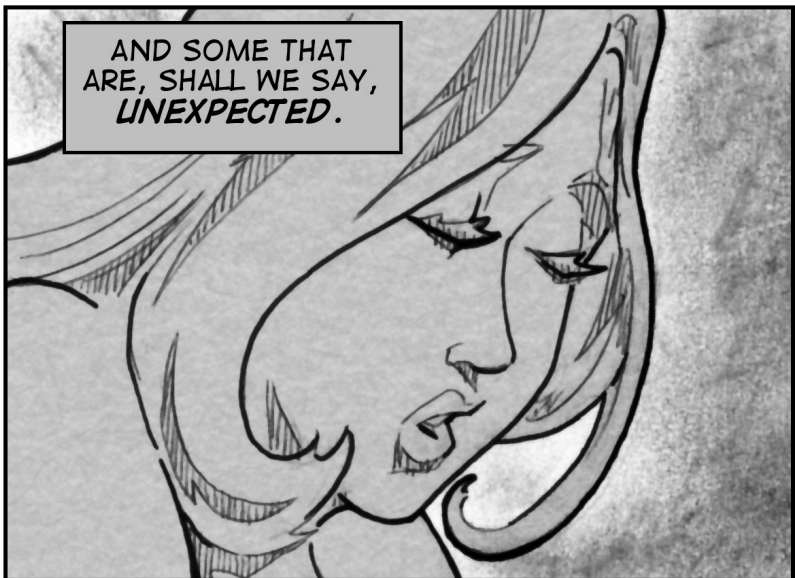
...THESE CONTINUE TO WARM UP.

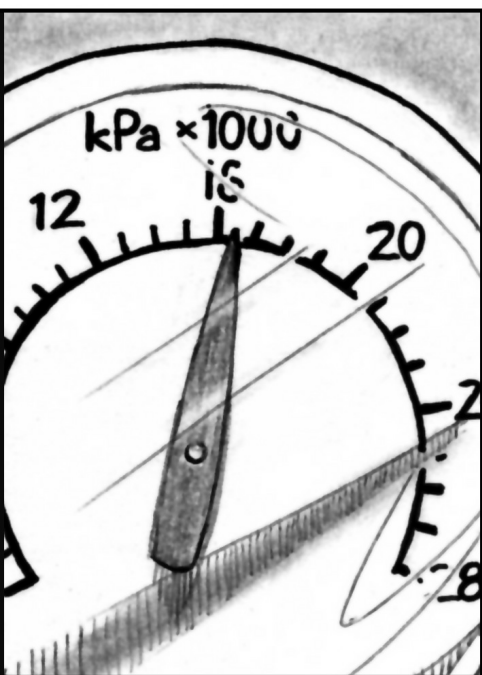


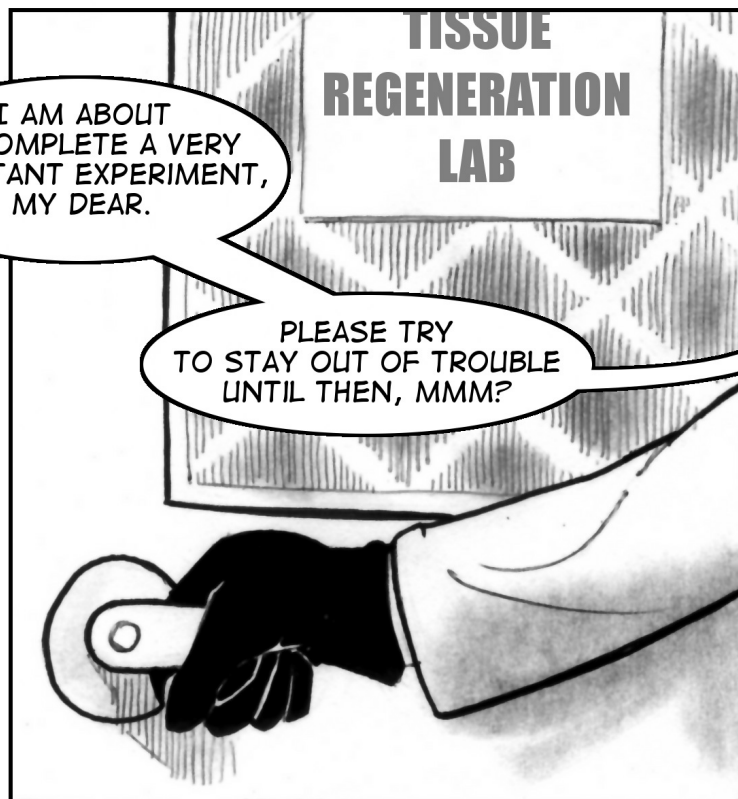
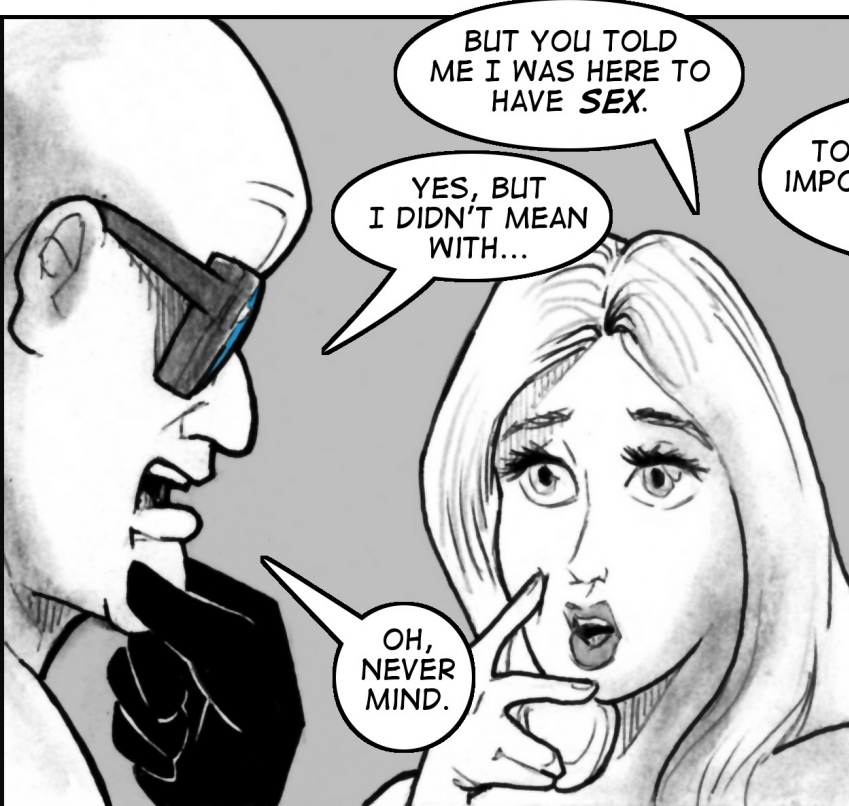
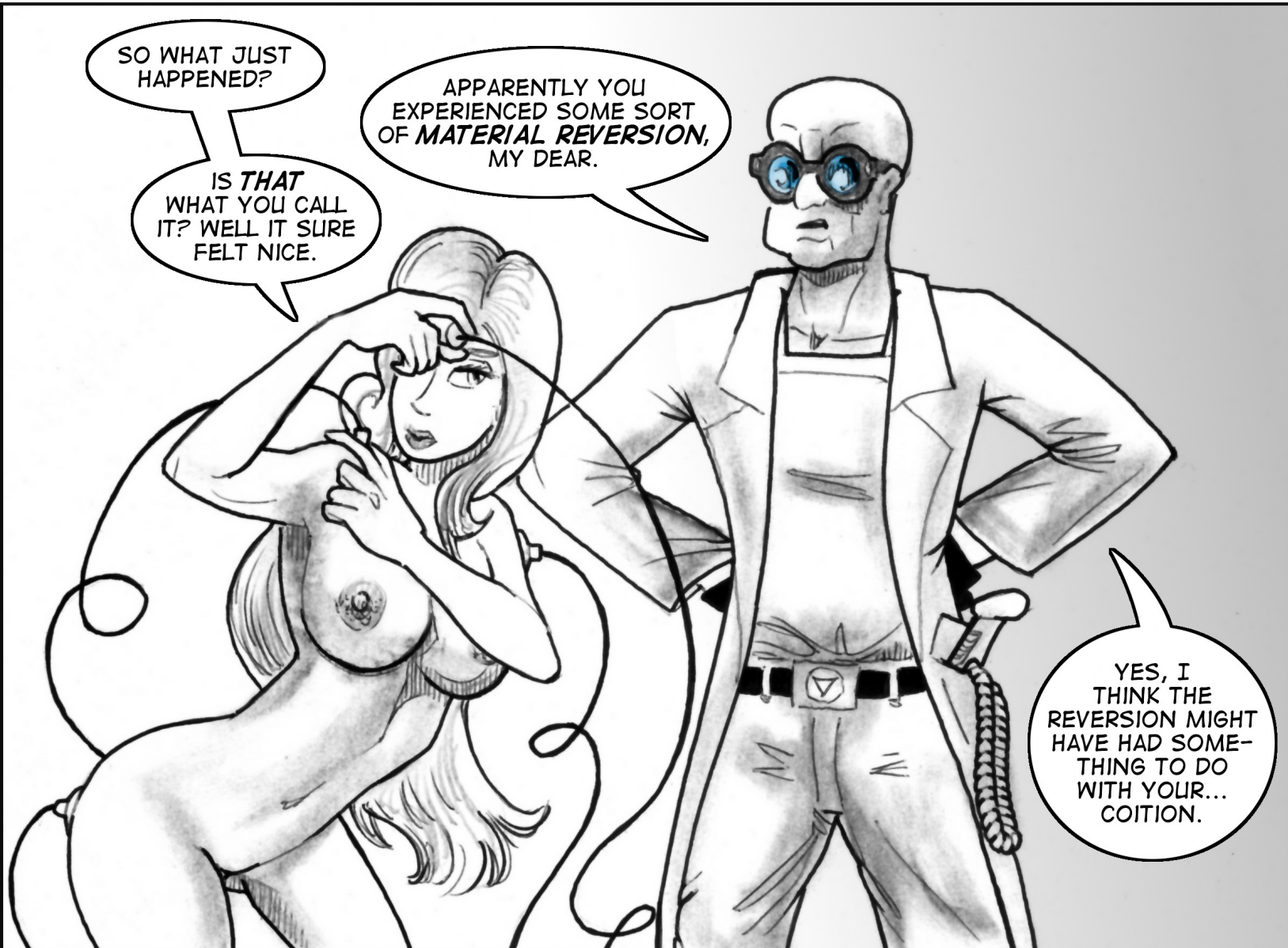
THESE RELATIONS HAVE
SOME CONSEQUENCES
THAT ARE HIGHLY
WELCOME FOR ASHLEY...

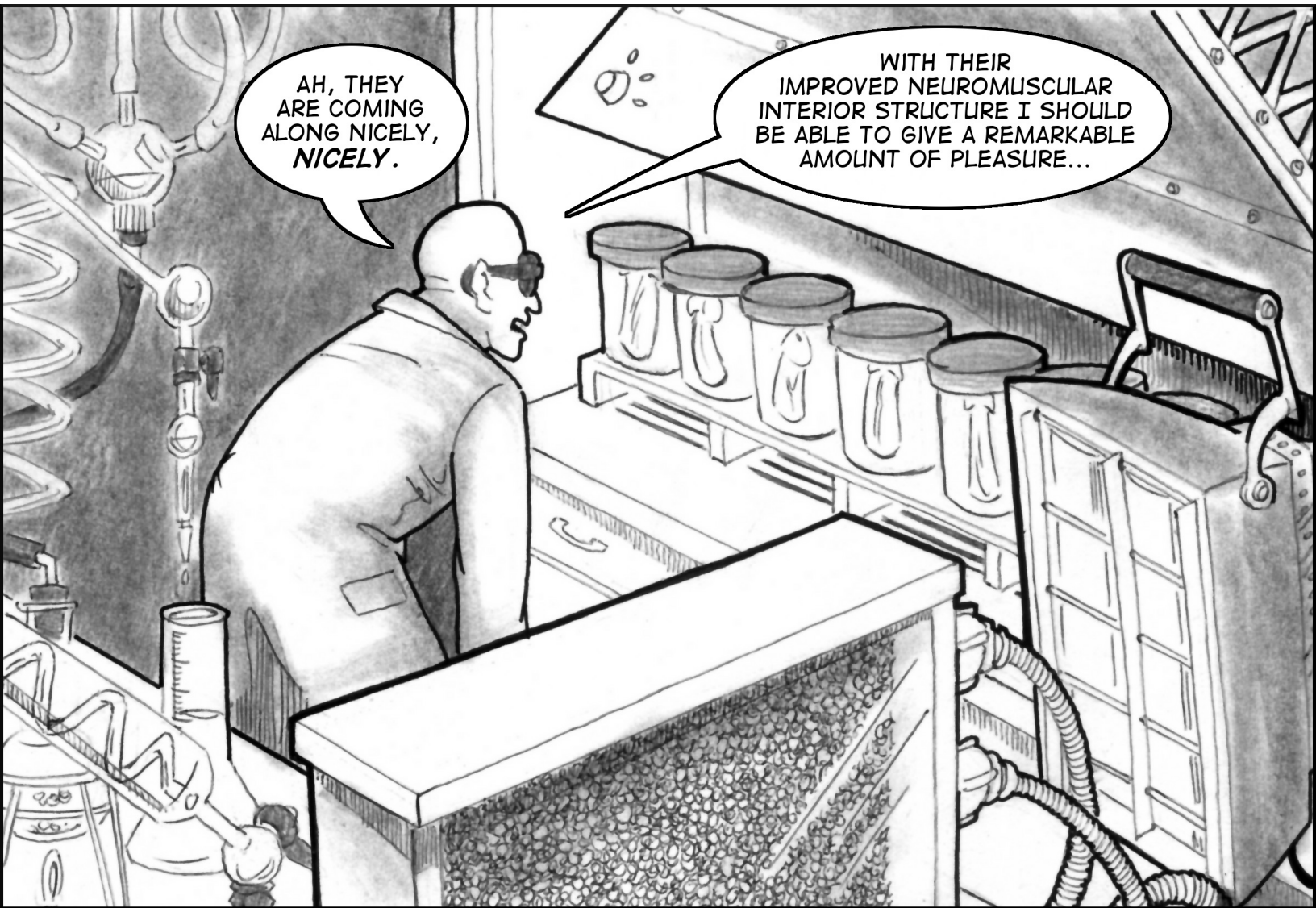


AND SOME THAT
ARE, SHALL WE SAY,
UNEXPECTED.







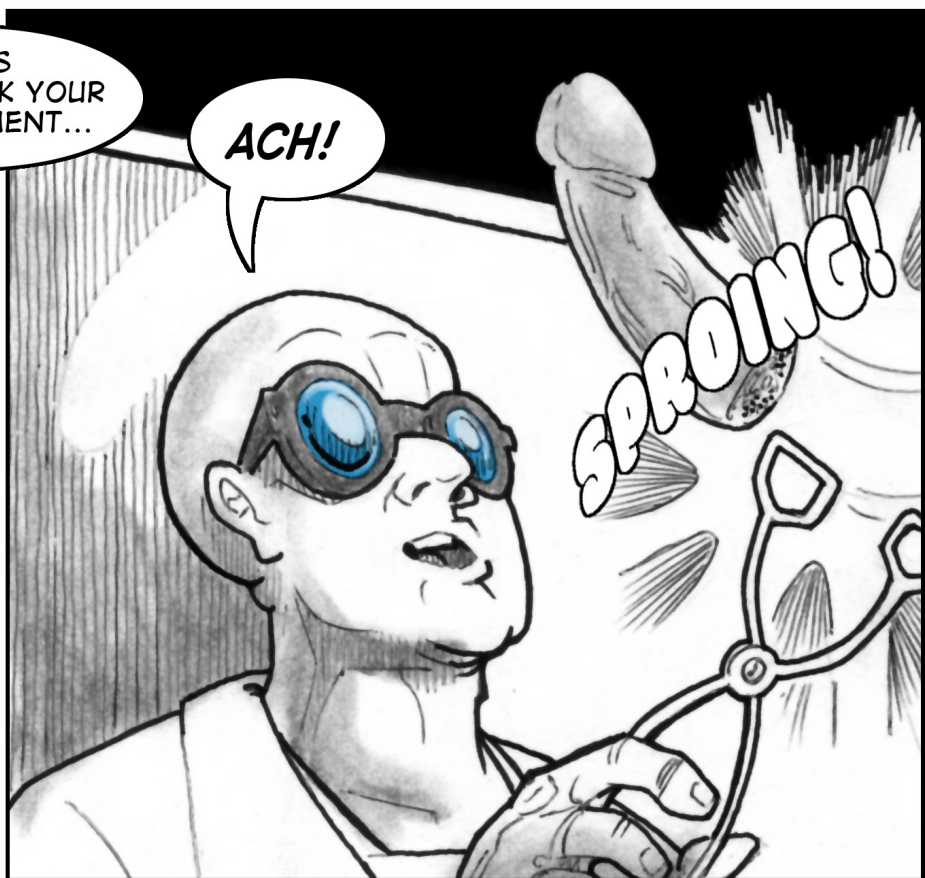


AH, THEY
ARE COMING
ALONG NICELY,
NICELY.

WITH THEIR
IMPROVED NEUROMUSCULAR
INTERIOR STRUCTURE I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO GIVE A REMARKABLE
AMOUNT OF PLEASURE...

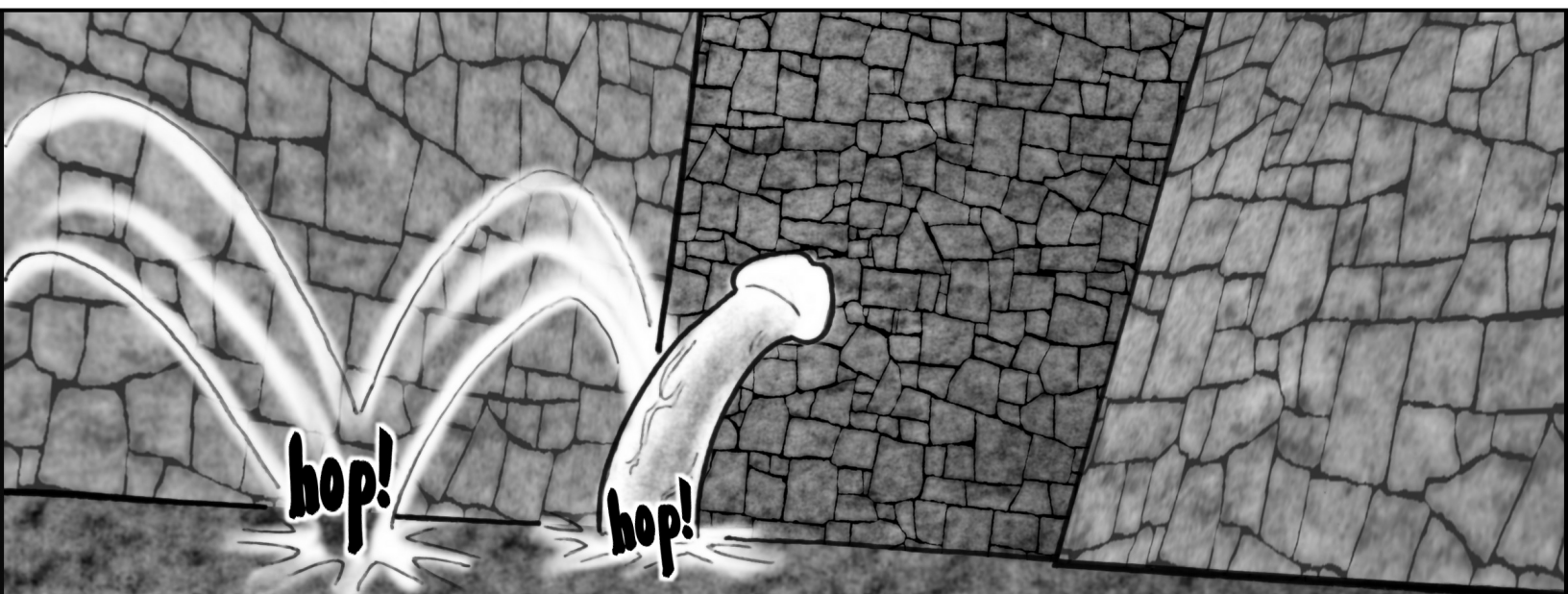
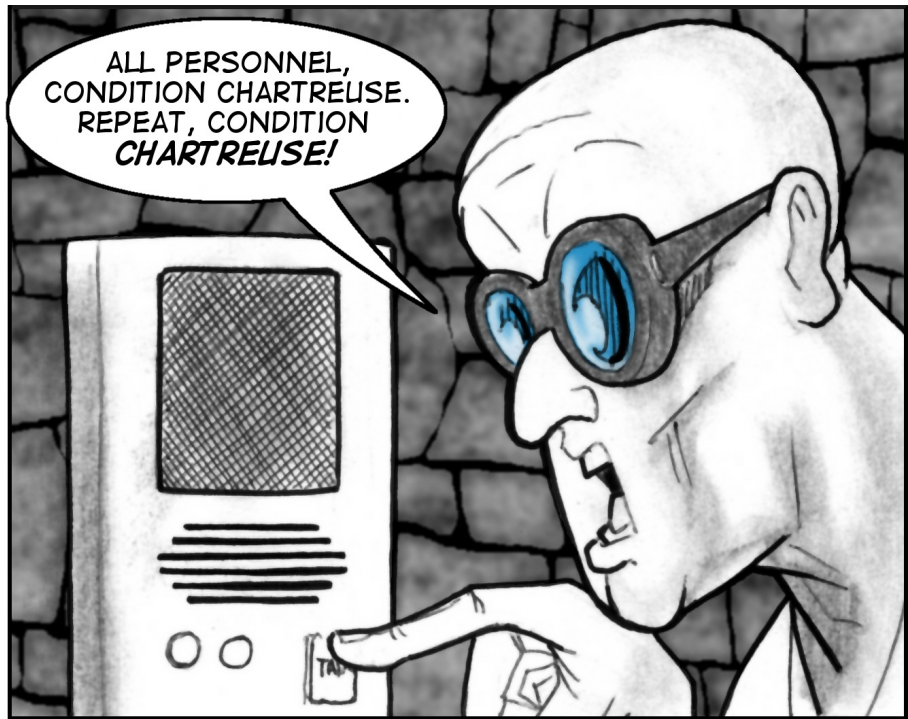
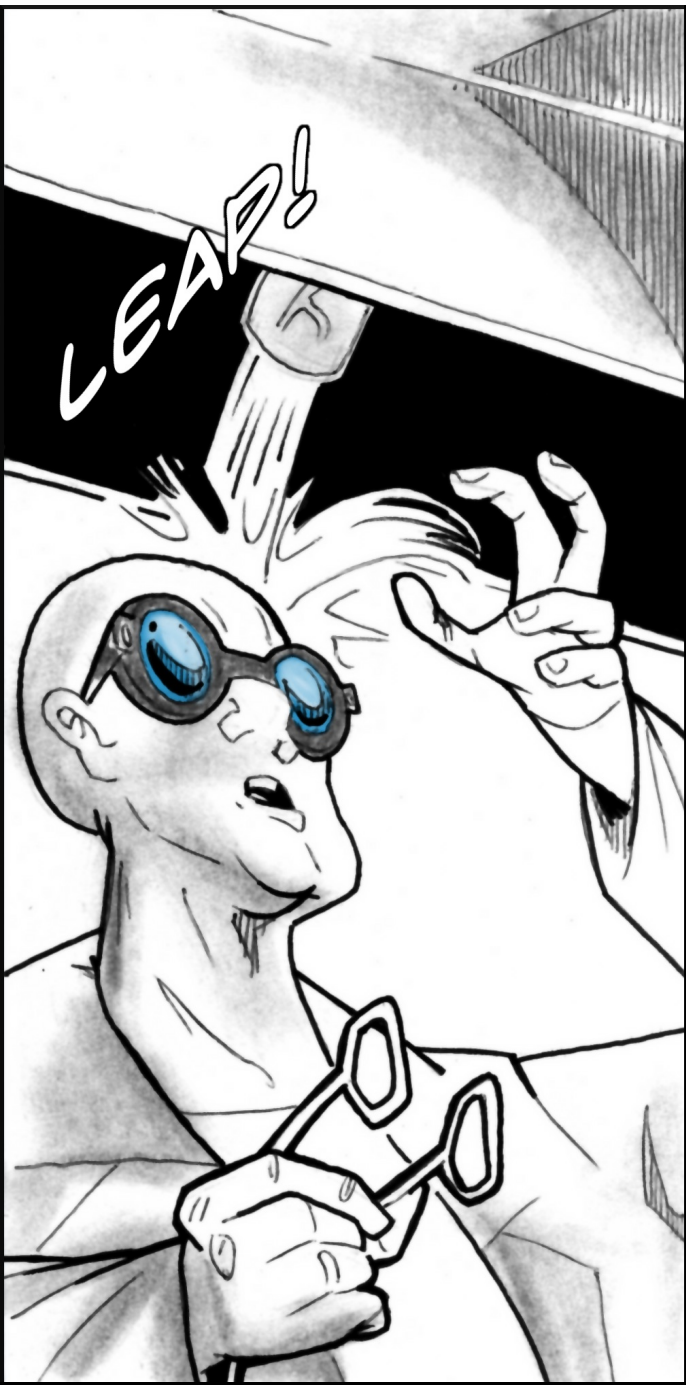


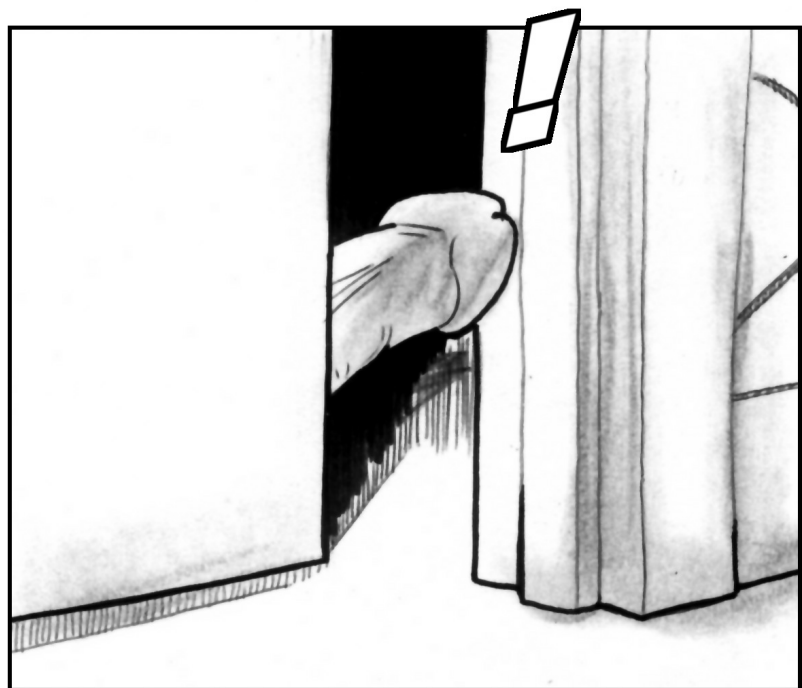
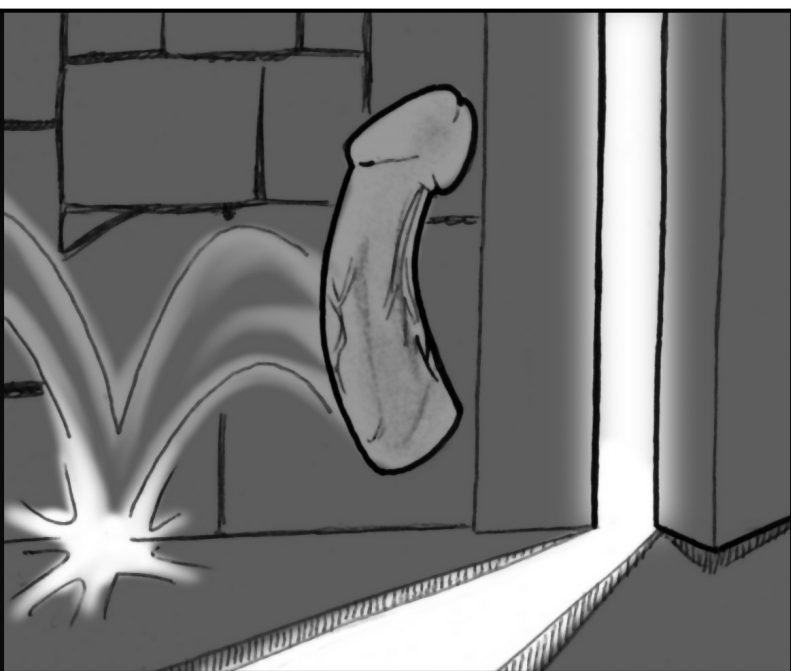
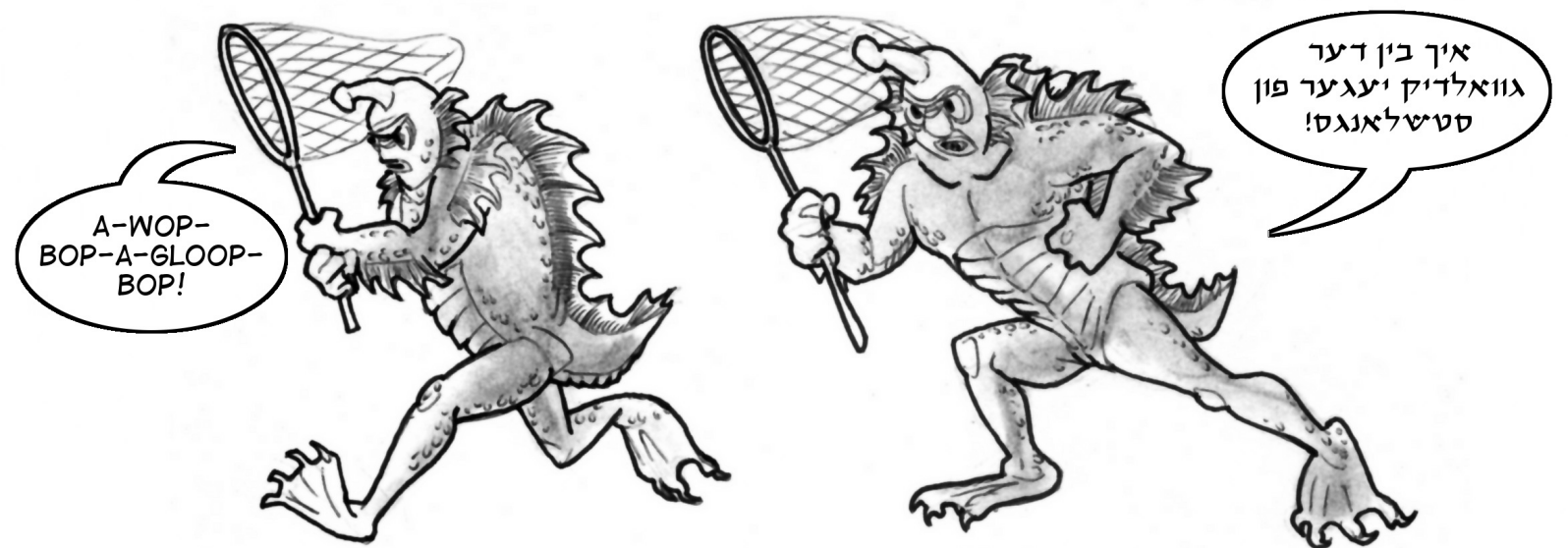
LET'S
JUST CHECK YOUR
DEVELOPMENT...

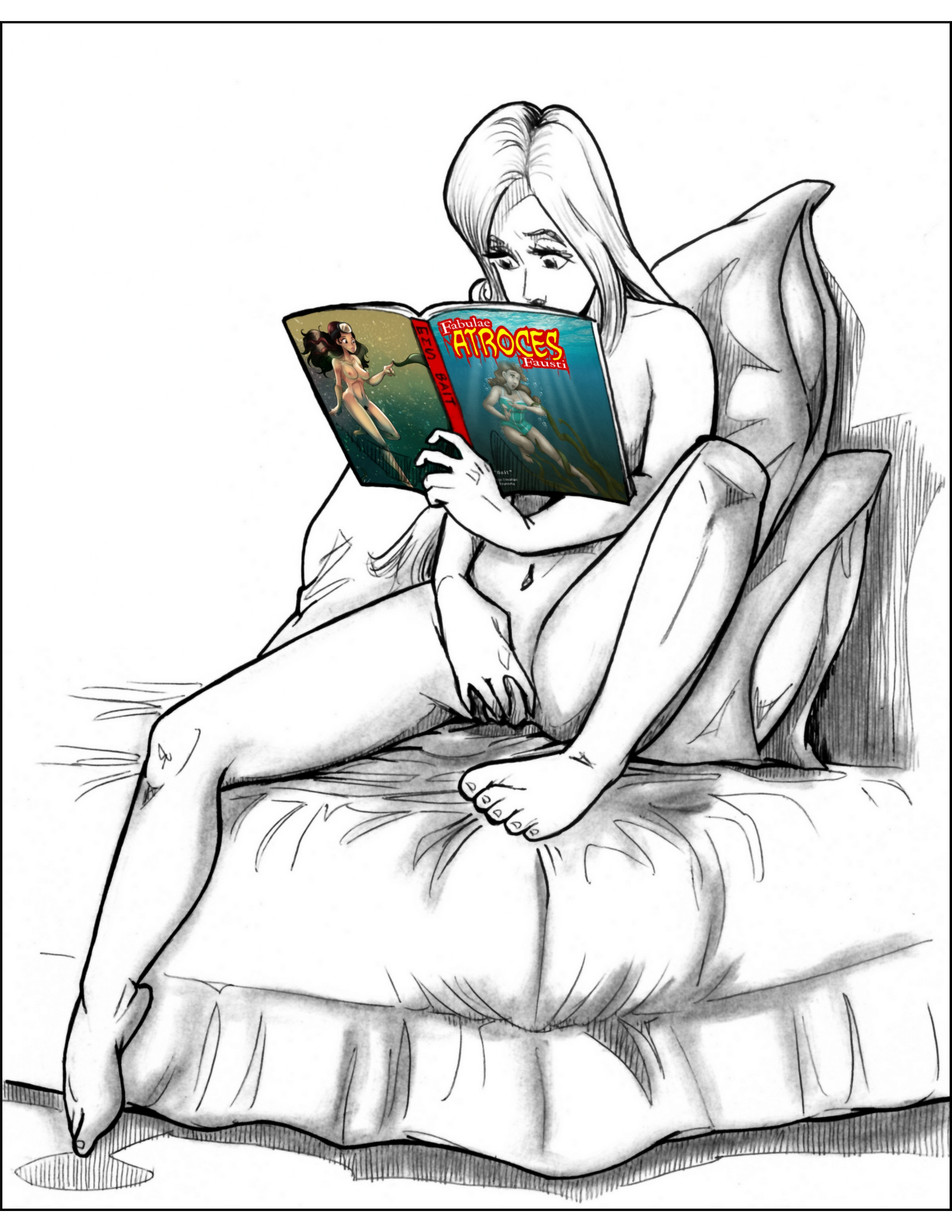


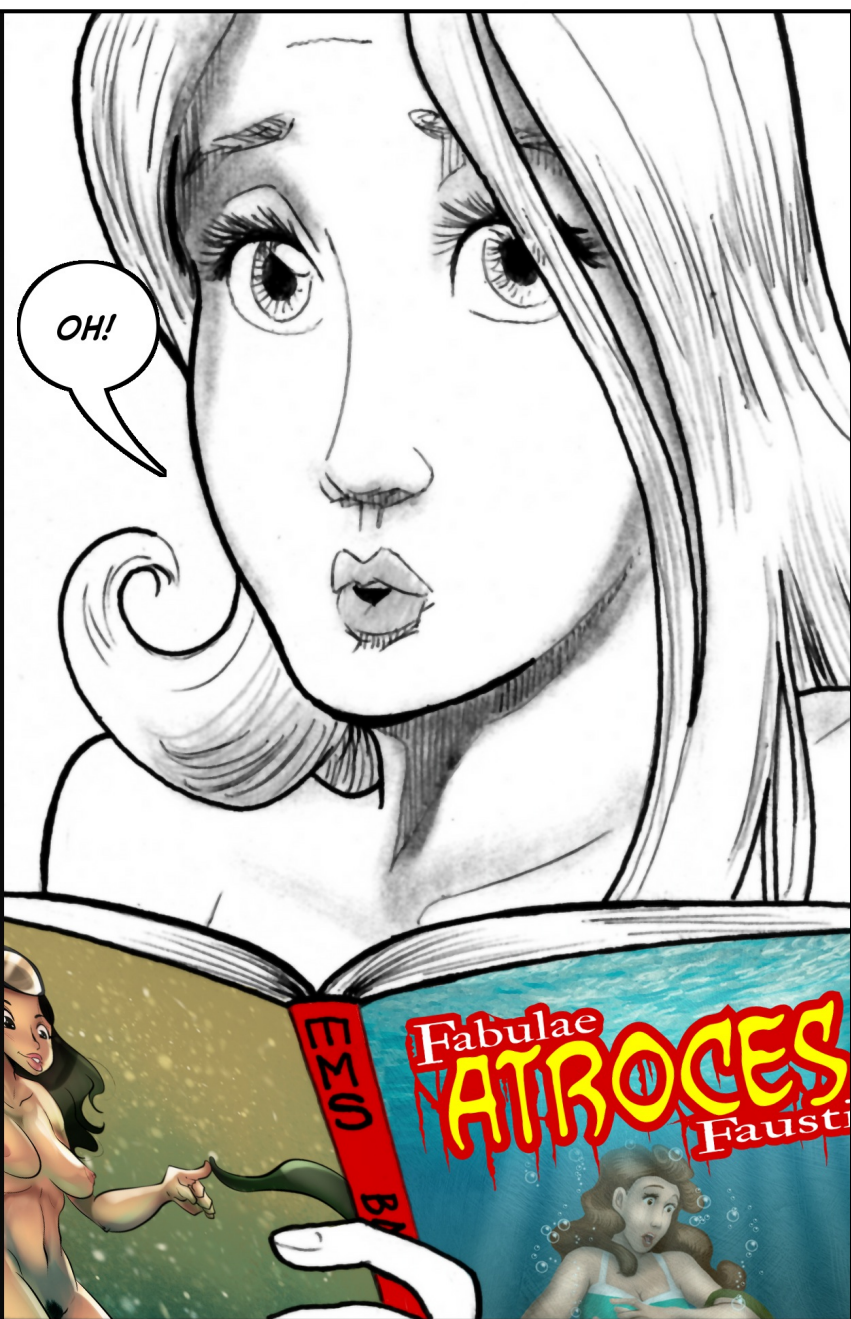
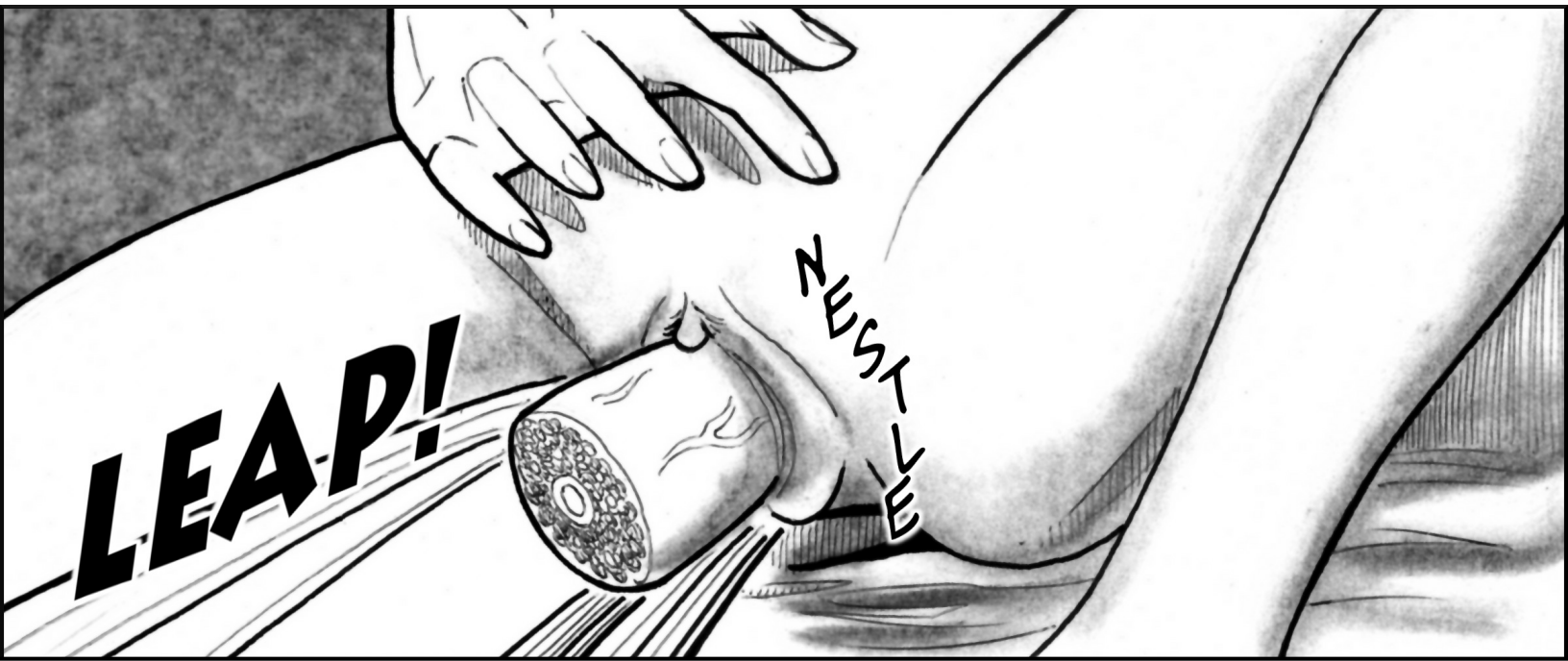
ACH!

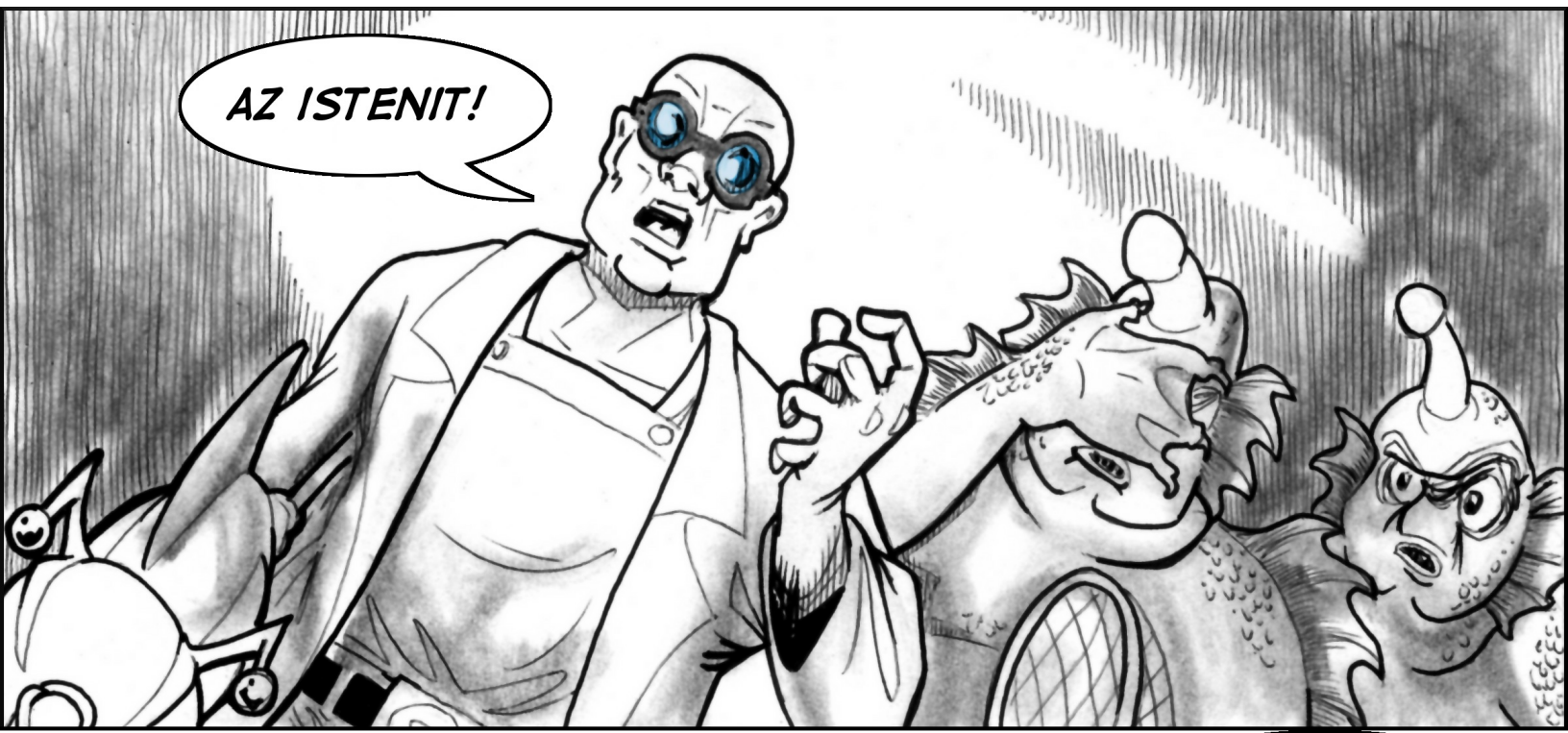
SPROING!











AZ ISTENIT!



FWEET!

SO I GUESS I "PERVERTED" AGAIN, HUH?



OBVIOUSLY THERE IS AN ISSUE!

TRY TO KEEP YOUR DOOR CLOSED AND... AVOID UNNECESSARY STIMULATION WHILE I WORK ON THE THE MATTER.

AND SO DR. SZEXÉHES PUTS HIS MIGHTY IF TWISTED MIND TO THE PROBLEM OF ASHLEY'S "REVERSIONS."

$\psi(z, t) = \psi(z)$

$\gamma = \log \frac{1}{1-t} \cdot (-\log t)$

$\chi(t) = \frac{\sqrt{2mk}}{b} \left[1 - \exp\left[-\frac{b}{m}t\right] \right]$

$v(t) = \frac{\sqrt{2k}}{b} \left[\exp\left[-\frac{b}{m}t\right] \right] = V(t)$

$\frac{dV}{dt} = -\frac{b}{m} V$

$F = -kV$

$a = -\frac{b}{m} V$

$E = \text{const.}$

$\frac{p_1}{m_1} = \frac{p_2}{m_2}$

$m_1 v_1 = m_2 v_2$

$\left(\frac{v_1}{v_2}\right) = \frac{m_2}{m_1}$

$\frac{a_1}{a_2} = \left(\frac{v_1}{v_2}\right)^2$

$\ddot{x} = -\frac{k}{m} x, x = \frac{C}{K} e^{-kt}$

$|x(0)| = 0, \dot{x}(0) = \frac{V_0}{b}$

$\Rightarrow x = -\frac{V_0}{b} (e^{-kt} - 1) = \frac{V_0}{b} (1 - e^{-kt})$



BUT TRY AS SHE MIGHT TO FOLLOW DOCTOR'S ORDERS WHILE AWAKE, AMNESIAC ASHLEY'S DREAMS WILL TAKE THEIR OWN WAYWARD COURSE, IN HER SLEEP.



POP!

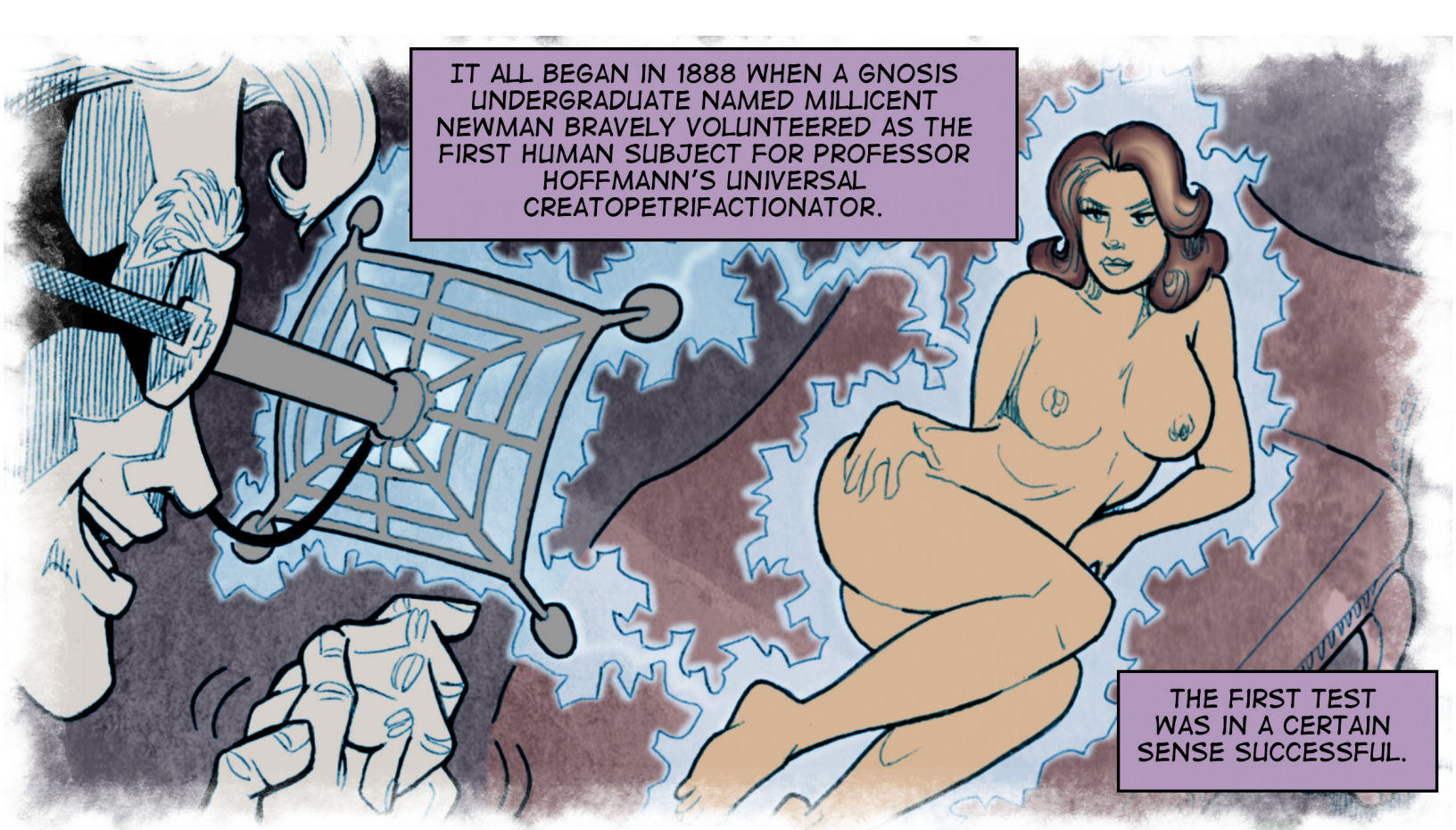
flutter

IT HAS BEEN SUCH AN HONOR SERVING AS GNOSIS STATUE GIRL FOR THE PAST ACADEMIC YEAR, AND IT IS WITH GLADNESS THAT I PASS THE HONOR ON TO MY SUCCESSOR.

STORMY
APPLAUSE

THANK YOU, MS. VIROUT. BELIEVE ME, IT HAS BEEN A **PLEASURE** HAVING YOU SERVE.

AS OUR AUDIENCE TODAY IS MORE THAN ONE-QUARTER FIRST-YEAR STUDENTS, IT IS PERHAPS INCUMBENT UPON ME TO RECOUNT ONCE AGAIN HOW OUR COLLEGE TRADITION OF THE GNOSIS STATUE GIRL WAS ESTABLISHED.

A hand holding a mechanical device with a grid-like structure and a probe, positioned over a woman who is lying down. The background is a dark, textured surface with some blue and red highlights.

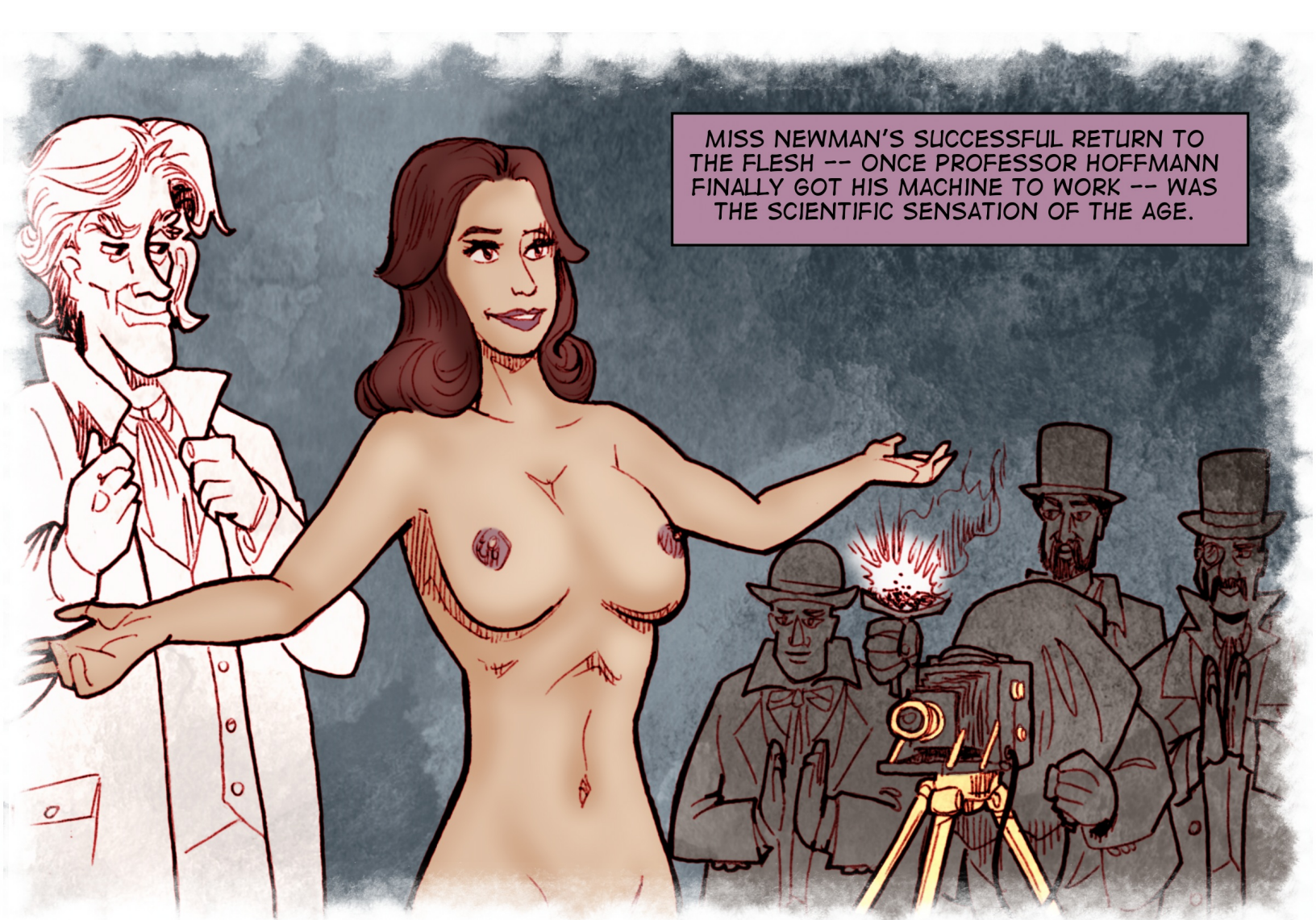
IT ALL BEGAN IN 1888 WHEN A GNOSIS UNDERGRADUATE NAMED MILLICENT NEWMAN BRAVELY VOLUNTEERED AS THE FIRST HUMAN SUBJECT FOR PROFESSOR HOFFMANN'S UNIVERSAL CREATOPETRIFACTIONATOR.

THE FIRST TEST WAS IN A CERTAIN SENSE SUCCESSFUL.


A woman is lying on a circular platform. In the background, the Eiffel Tower is visible. Two men in top hats stand to the left, and a man in a bowler hat and glasses stands to the right, holding a cane.

PROFESSOR HOFFMANN EXPERIENCED SOME *DIFFICULTIES* IN GETTING HIS UNIVERSAL ANTICREATOPETRIFACTIONATOR TO WORK.

MISS NEWMAN IN THE MEANTIME WAS A VERY POPULAR EXHIBIT AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE IN 1889.

A comic-style illustration of a woman, Miss Newman, standing nude in the center. To her left, a man in a white lab coat, Professor Hoffmann, is adjusting her arm. To her right, a group of men in 19th-century attire are observing. One man holds a camera on a tripod, and another holds a flaming torch. The background is a dark, smoky grey.

MISS NEWMAN'S SUCCESSFUL RETURN TO THE FLESH -- ONCE PROFESSOR HOFFMANN FINALLY GOT HIS MACHINE TO WORK -- WAS THE SCIENTIFIC SENSATION OF THE AGE.

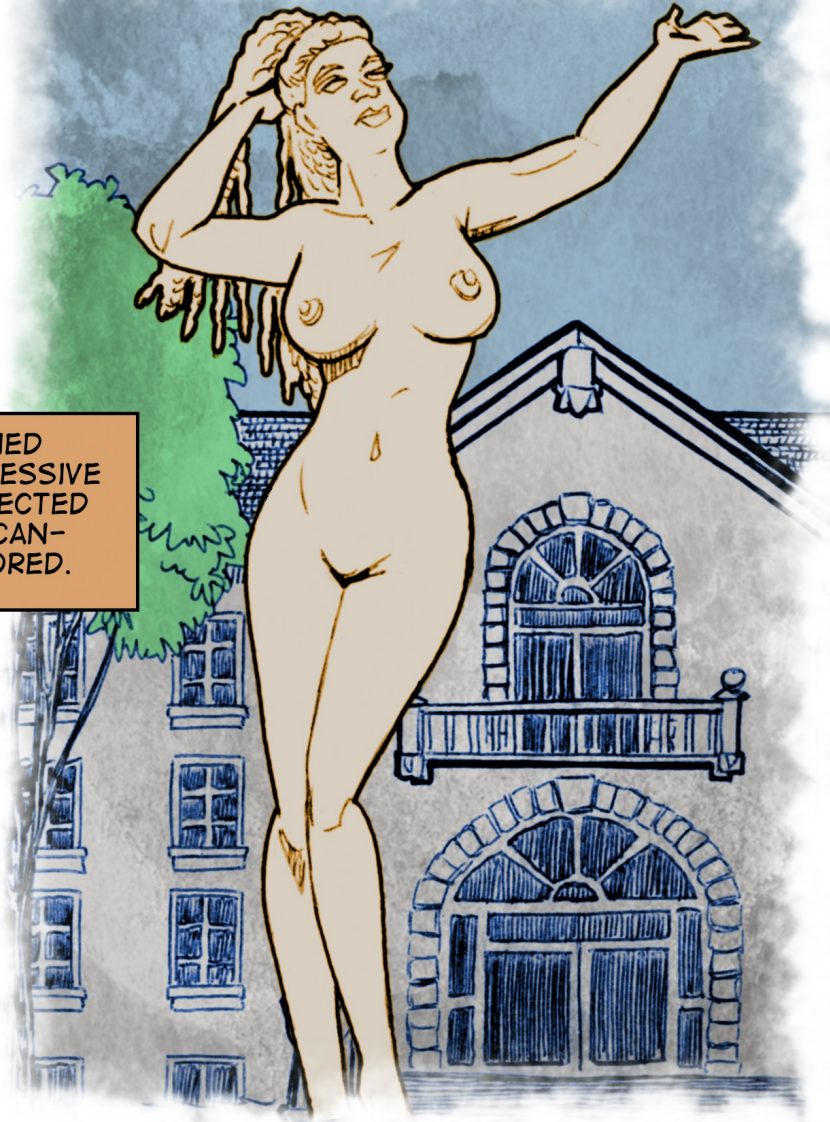
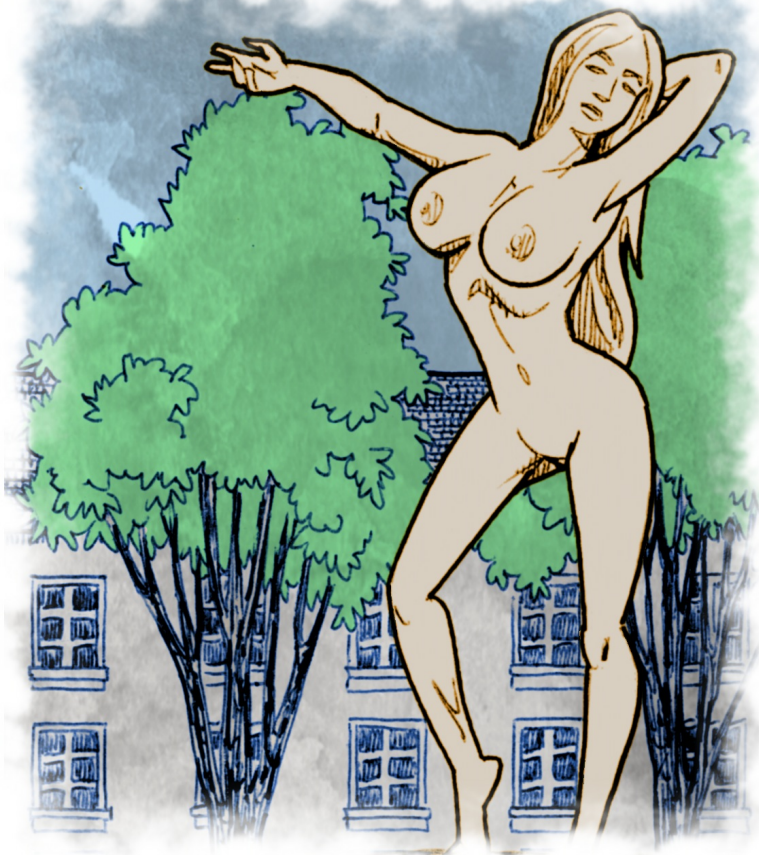
A comic-style illustration showing a man with a beard and a dark suit pinning a medal onto the shoulder of a woman in a pink dress. The woman is looking down at the medal. To the right, another woman in a blue dress stands with her arms crossed, looking on. In the background on the left, a large yellow circular seal with an eagle and the words "UNITED STATES" is visible.

MISS NEWMAN EVEN RECEIVED A SPECIAL MEDAL FOR HER CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE FROM PRESIDENT HARRISON...



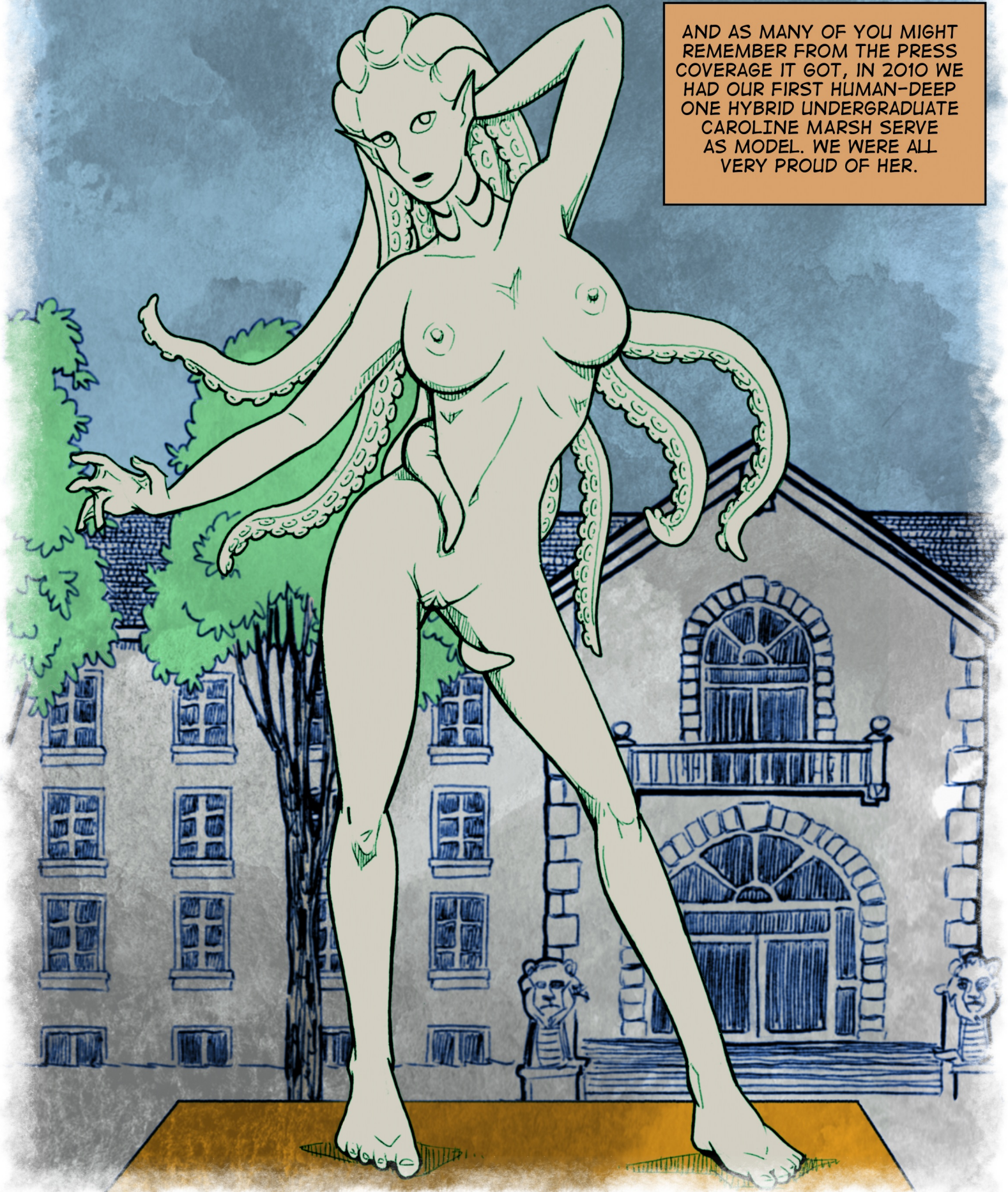
IN HONOR OF MILLIE NEWMAN'S ACT OF COURAGE, EVERY YEAR SINCE THEN ONE COED OUT OF A GROUP OF VOLUNTEERS FROM THE GNOSIS COLLEGE JUNIOR CLASS IS SELECTED BY HER PEERS TO SPEND THE YEAR EXHIBITED AS A STATUE IN FRONT OF OLD BRICKS.

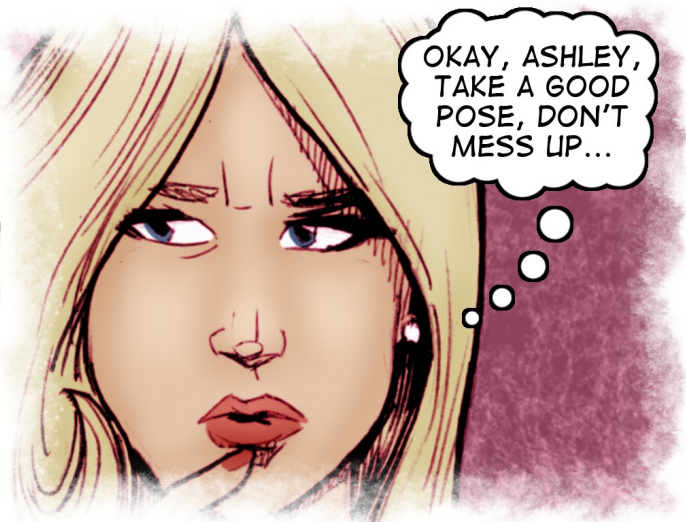
THE SELECTIONS HAVE BEEN CARRIED OUT IN THE FINEST OF GNOSIS PROGRESSIVE TRADITIONS. IN 1924, THE CLASS SELECTED DOROTHY SPRINGS, THE FIRST AFRICAN-AMERICAN STUDENT TO BE SO HONORED.

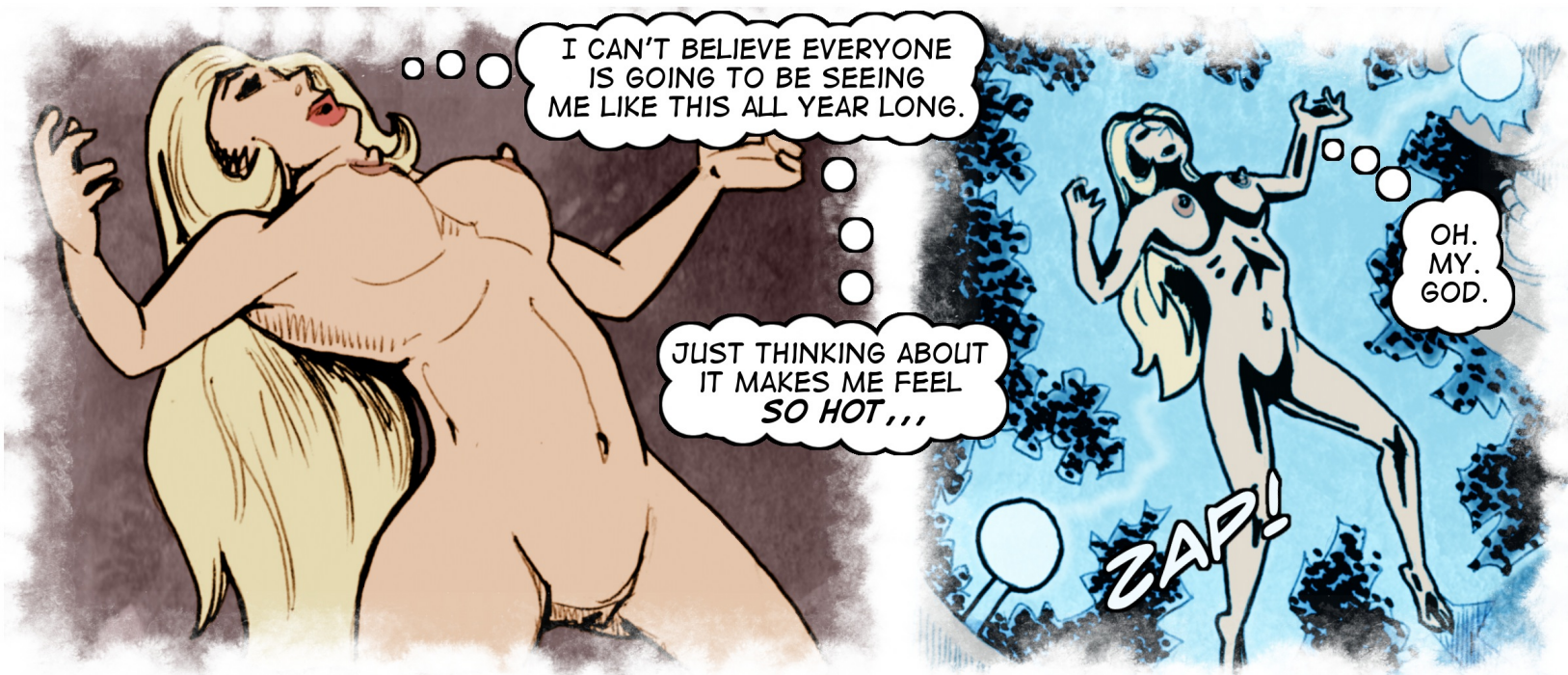


IN 1961, THE CLASS SELECTED SANDRA WANG, THE FIRST ASIAN-AMERICAN MODEL TO GRACE OUR FRONT LAWN.

AND AS MANY OF YOU MIGHT REMEMBER FROM THE PRESS COVERAGE IT GOT, IN 2010 WE HAD OUR FIRST HUMAN-DEEP ONE HYBRID UNDERGRADUATE CAROLINE MARSH SERVE AS MODEL. WE WERE ALL VERY PROUD OF HER.







THIS HYPER-MOLLIFYING LINGUENT SHOULD FIX PRETTY ASHLEY'S LITTLE REVERSION PROBLEM ONCE AND FOR ALL!



MEAN-
WHILE, MY
ORGAN GRAFT
SEEMS TO
HAVE FINALLY
TAKEN.

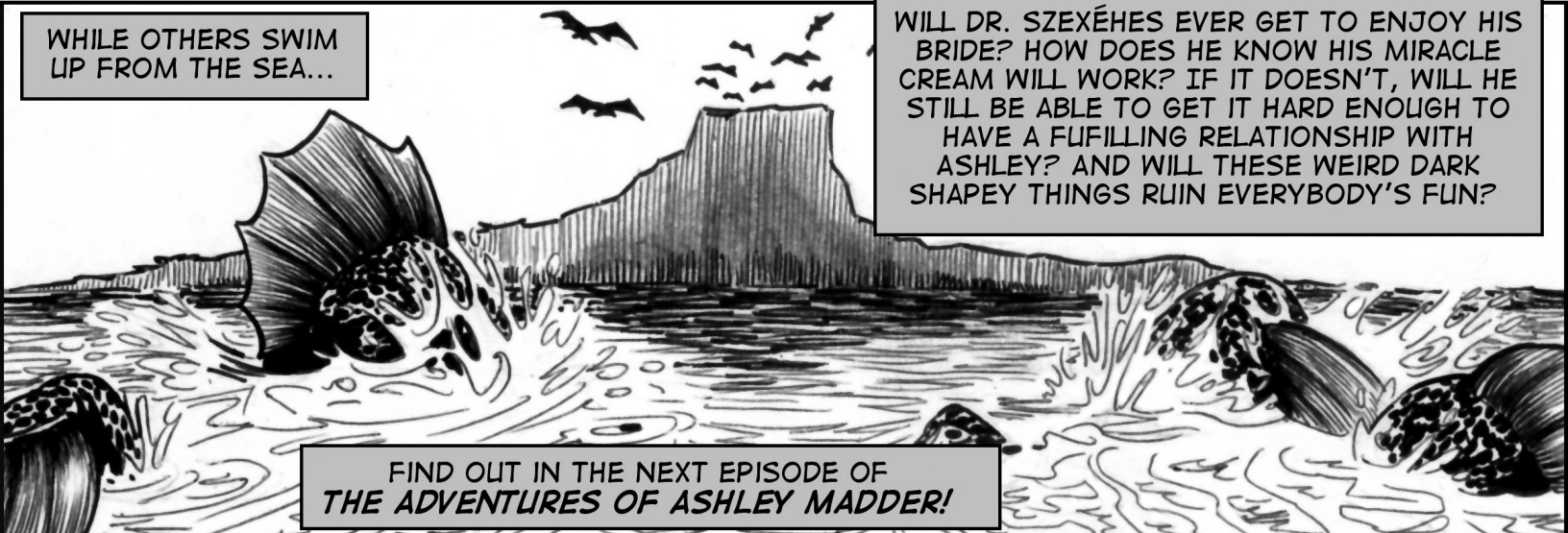


NOTHING
WILL PREVENT
ME FROM
ENJOYING MY
BRIDE
NOW!

BUT EVEN AS DR. SZEKÉHES
SPEAKS, DARK SHAPES DESCEND
TOWARD HIS LAIR FROM THE SKY...



WHILE OTHERS SWIM
UP FROM THE SEA...

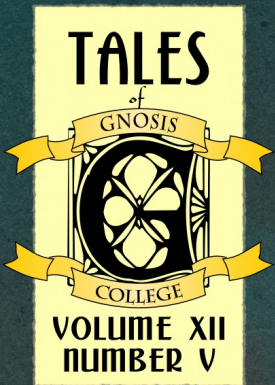


WILL DR. SZEKÉHES EVER GET TO ENJOY HIS BRIDE? HOW DOES HE KNOW HIS MIRACLE CREAM WILL WORK? IF IT DOESN'T, WILL HE STILL BE ABLE TO GET IT HARD ENOUGH TO HAVE A FUFILLING RELATIONSHIP WITH ASHLEY? AND WILL THESE WEIRD DARK SHAPEY THINGS RUIN EVERYBODY'S FUN?

FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF
THE ADVENTURES OF ASHLEY MADDER!



etopolina
mologia
(CAROLINE MARSH)



the **ADVENTURES** of *Ashley Maddet*



WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



נו, דאָס איז
שרעקלעך ...



גלגלסגסג
גגגגגגג

**"THE ADVENTURES OF
ASHLEY MADDER,"**

EPISODE 5

**WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS**



A WINGED ABOMINATION
CARRIES ASHLEY OFF. IT
SOARS FAR THROUGH SPACE...



DESCENDING THROUGH A THICK FOG BACK
TO EARTH AT ...NEWARK, NEW JERSEY?



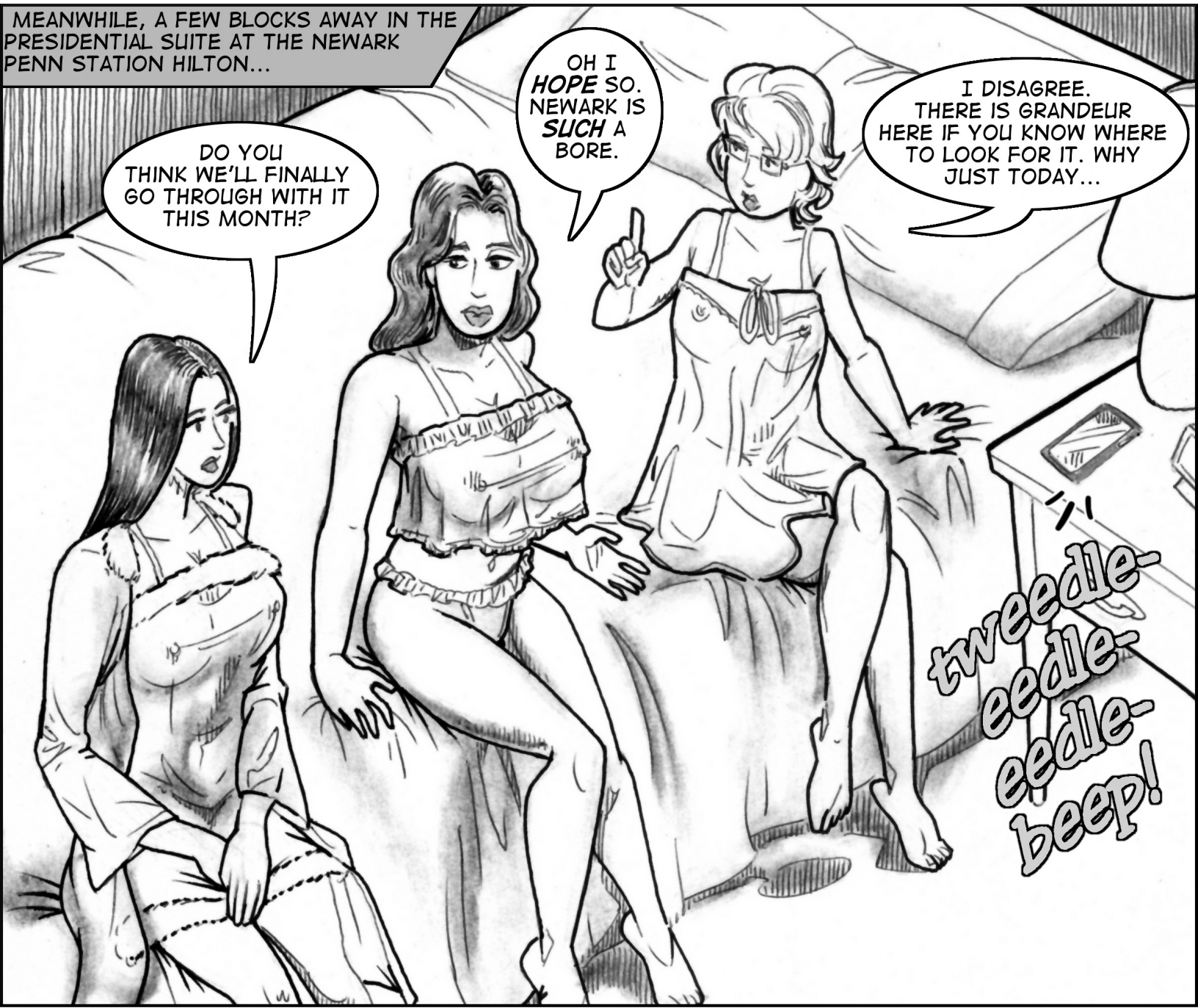
THE FLYING HORROR SETTLES ITS
BURDEN DOWN ON AN ABANDONED
STRUCTURE AT 836 BROAD STREET.

GOOD
MONSTROSITY!
HERE, HAVE A
MI-GO
SNACK.



PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE SAID,
APPARENTLY ABANDONED.

MEANWHILE, A FEW BLOCKS AWAY IN THE PRESIDENTIAL SUITE AT THE NEWARK PENN STATION HILTON...



DO YOU THINK WE'LL FINALLY GO THROUGH WITH IT THIS MONTH?

OH I **HOPE** SO. NEWARK IS **SUCH** A BORE.

I DISAGREE. THERE IS GRANDEUR HERE IF YOU KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR IT. WHY JUST TODAY...

tweedle-
eedle-
eedle-
beep!



IT IS?
YES?
OKAY, WE'LL GET READY.





OUR SEXY TRIO VENTURES FORTH
ONTO THE STREETS OF NEWARK
THE VERY NEXT EVENING.



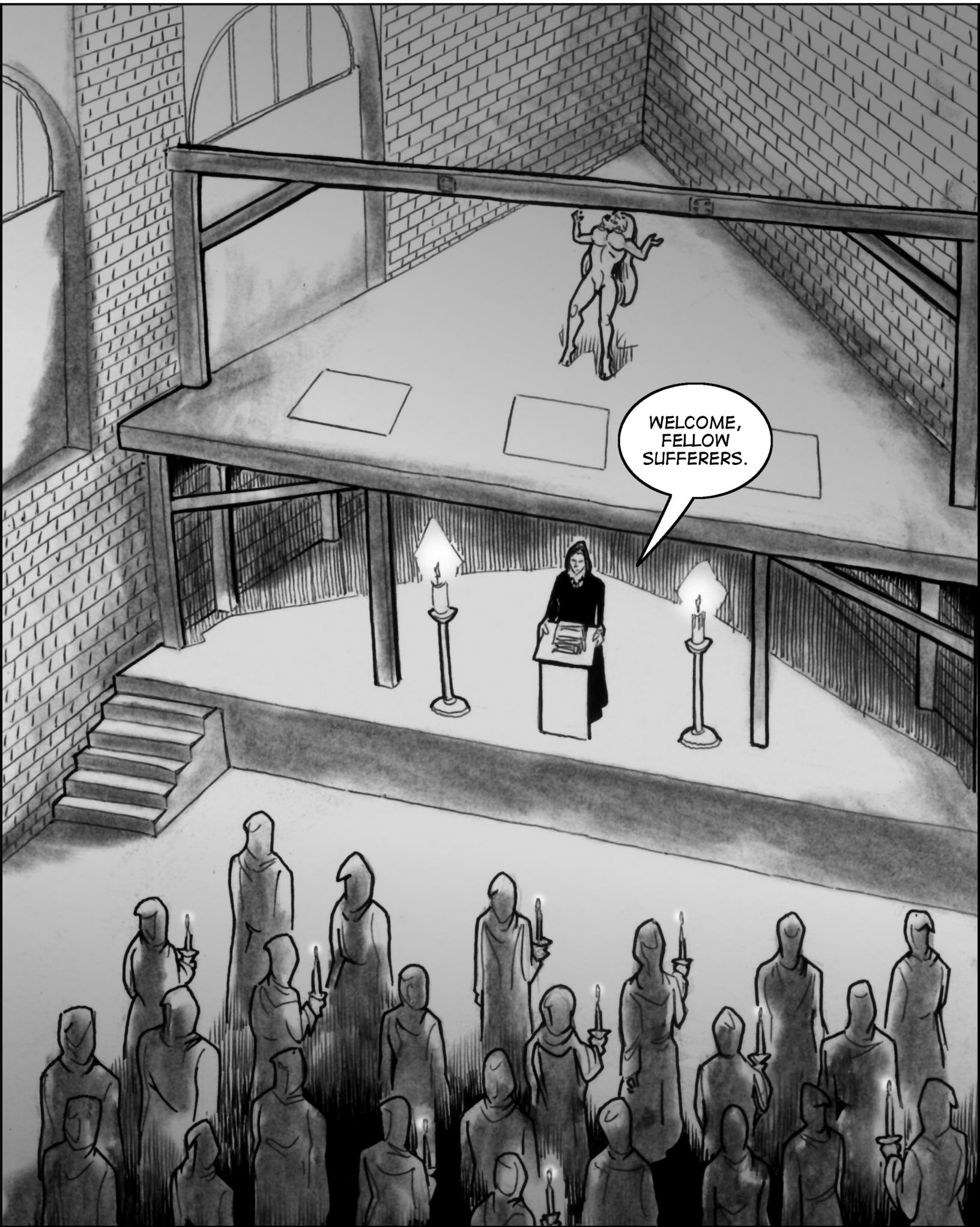
A NEW JERSEY DEVILS GAME AT THE
NEARBY PRUDENTIAL CENTER PROVIDES
EXCELLENT COVER FOR THEIR REAL PURPOSES.



A PASSPHRASE GIVEN
IN AN UNASSUMING
LOCAL PIZZARIA GAINS
THE WOMEN ACCESS...



...TO A
MYSTERIOUS
BACK STAIRWAY,
AND THEN
THROUGH A
SERIES OF
BASEMENTS...



THAT EXISTENCE IS MISERY WE KNOW FROM THE
SALIENCE OF FUNDAMENTAL ASYMMETRIES. CONSIDER
FIRST THAT OF *PLEASURE* AND *PAIN*.

ΝΟΣΟΣ

THE WORST PAIN
FAR EXCEEDS IN BADNESS
WHAT THE GREATEST
PLEASURE PROVIDES IN
GOODNESS.

CONSIDER
AN HOUR OF THE
WORST TORMENT YOU
CAN UNDERGO.

COMPARE IT
WITH AN HOUR
OF THE GREATEST
PLEASURE YOU
CAN HAVE. WHO
WOULD TAKE
THAT TRADE?

NO ONE IN
HER RIGHT
MIND.

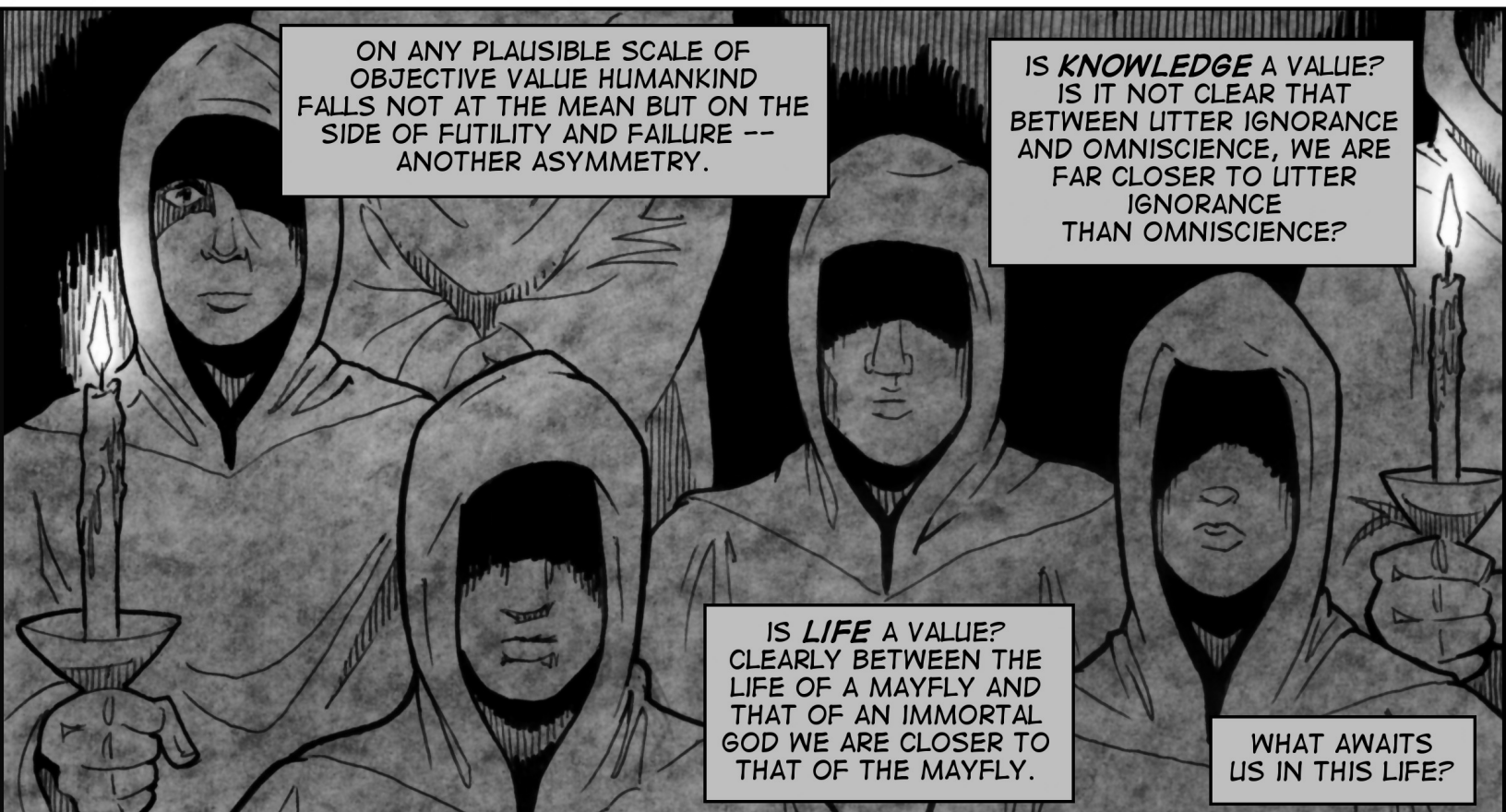


OR CONSIDER THE
ASYMMETRY OF DESIRE
THWARTED AGAINST
DESIRE FULFILLED.

DESIRE THWARTED IS
ALWAYS NEGATIVE AND IN
SOME CAUSES TORMENT.



BUT DESIRE FULFILLED
GUARANTEES NO
HAPPINESS, AND MIGHT
EVEN LEAVE US FEELING
BLEAK AND EMPTY.



ON ANY PLAUSIBLE SCALE OF
OBJECTIVE VALUE HUMANKIND
FALLS NOT AT THE MEAN BUT ON THE
SIDE OF FUTILITY AND FAILURE --
ANOTHER ASYMMETRY.

IS **KNOWLEDGE** A VALUE?
IS IT NOT CLEAR THAT
BETWEEN LITTER IGNORANCE
AND OMNISCIENCE, WE ARE
FAR CLOSER TO LITTER
IGNORANCE
THAN OMNISCIENCE?

IS **LIFE** A VALUE?
CLEARLY BETWEEN THE
LIFE OF A MAYFLY AND
THAT OF AN IMMORTAL
GOD WE ARE CLOSER TO
THAT OF THE MAYFLY.

WHAT AWAITS
US IN THIS LIFE?



DISEASE.



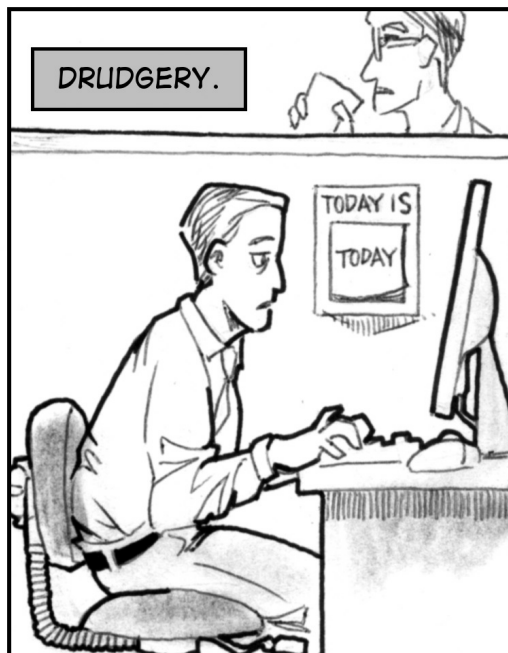
POVERTY.



SEXUAL VIOLENCE
AND VIOLATIONS.



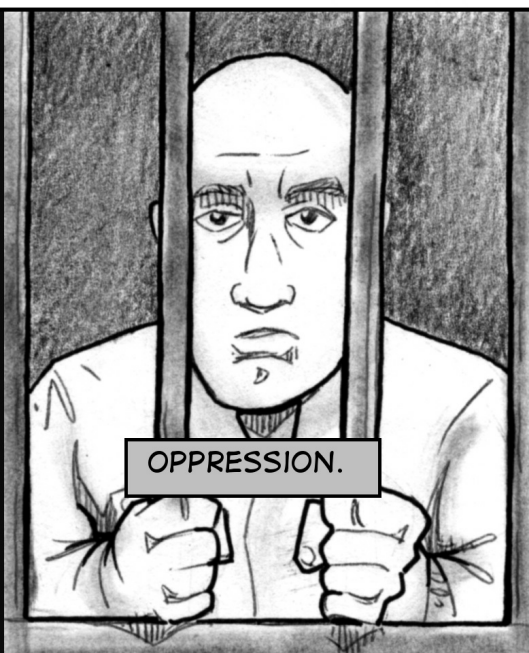
WAR.



DRUDGERY.



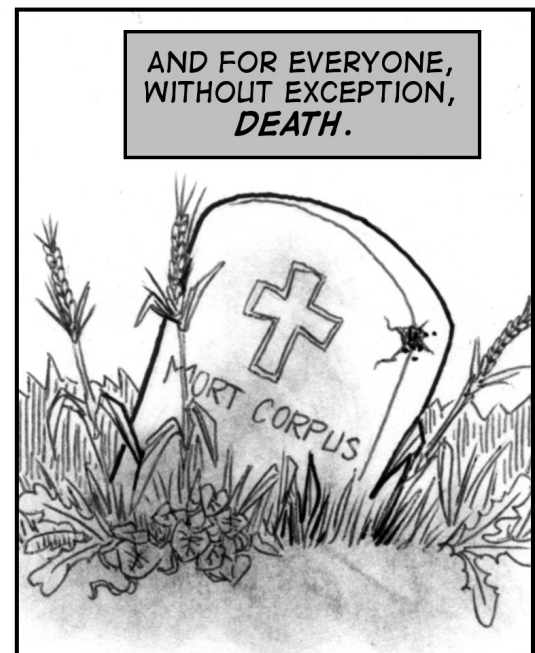
DEPRESSION.



OPPRESSION.



DEBILITY AND DEMENTIA.



AND FOR EVERYONE,
WITHOUT EXCEPTION,
DEATH.

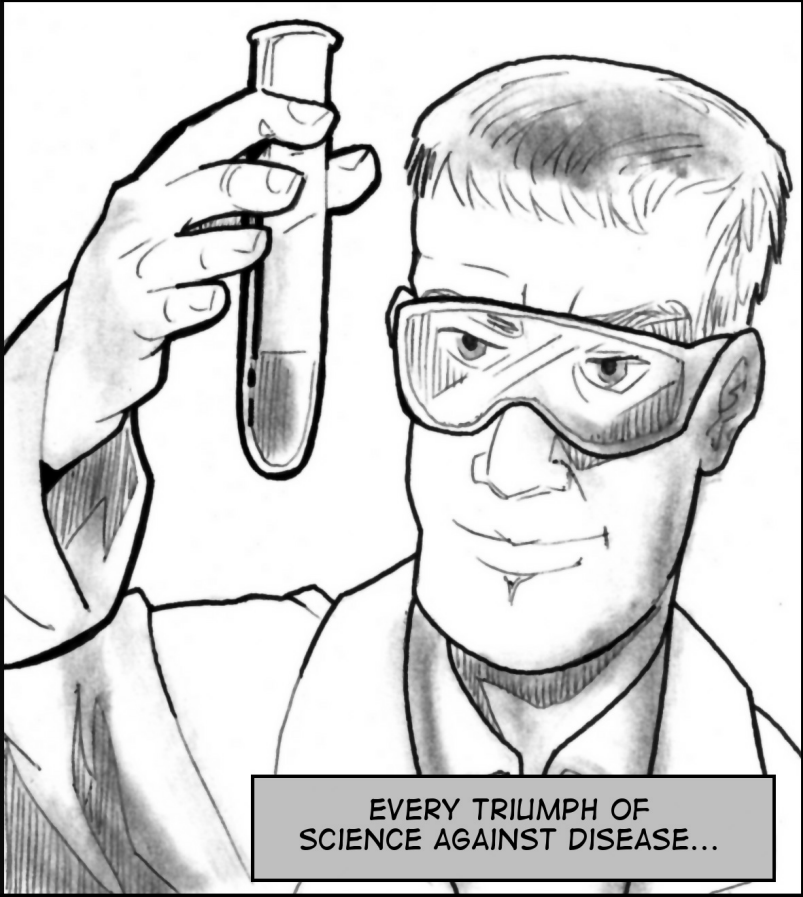
AT SOME POINT, ONE WILL COME TO SAY, IN A CYNICAL, KNOWING WAY THAT IT IS *AS IF* AN EVIL DIVINITY CREATED THE UNIVERSE AS ITS PRIVATE *THEATRE DE GRAND GUIGNOL*, ITS *VIDEODROME* TORTURE CHAMBER, FOR ITS PRIVATE AND ETERNAL AMUSEMENT.

THE THEOLOGY OF OUR RELIGION -- THE ONE *TRUE* RELIGION -- HAS GIVEN A NAME TO THIS "AS IF" BEING: THE *ARTIFEX ATROX*.

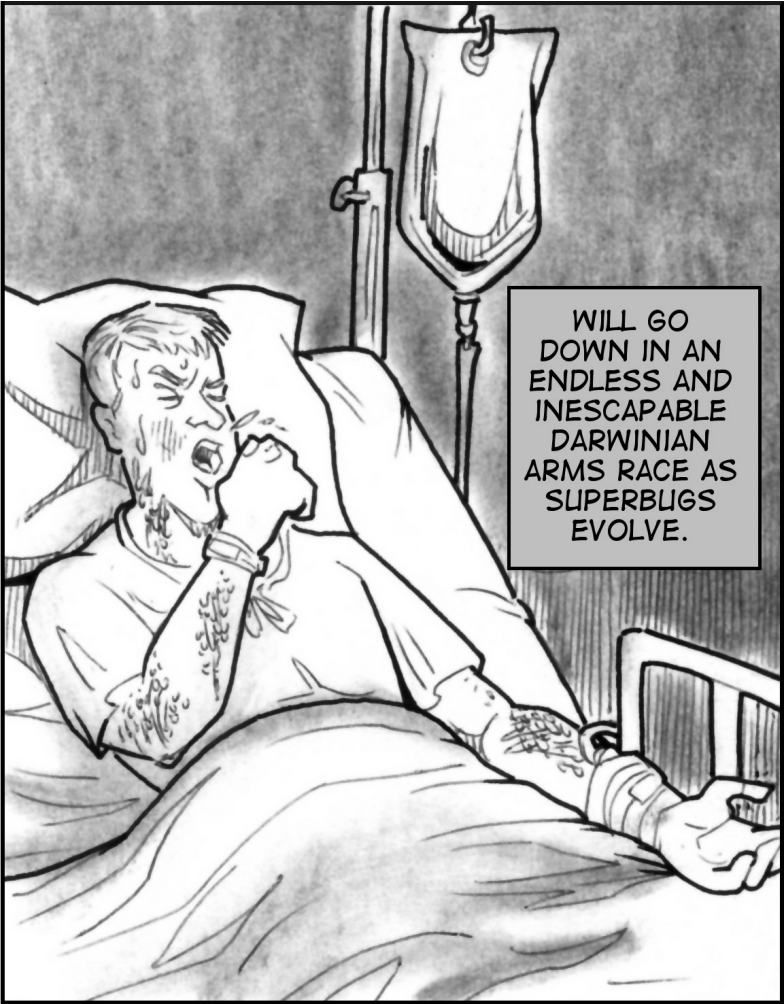
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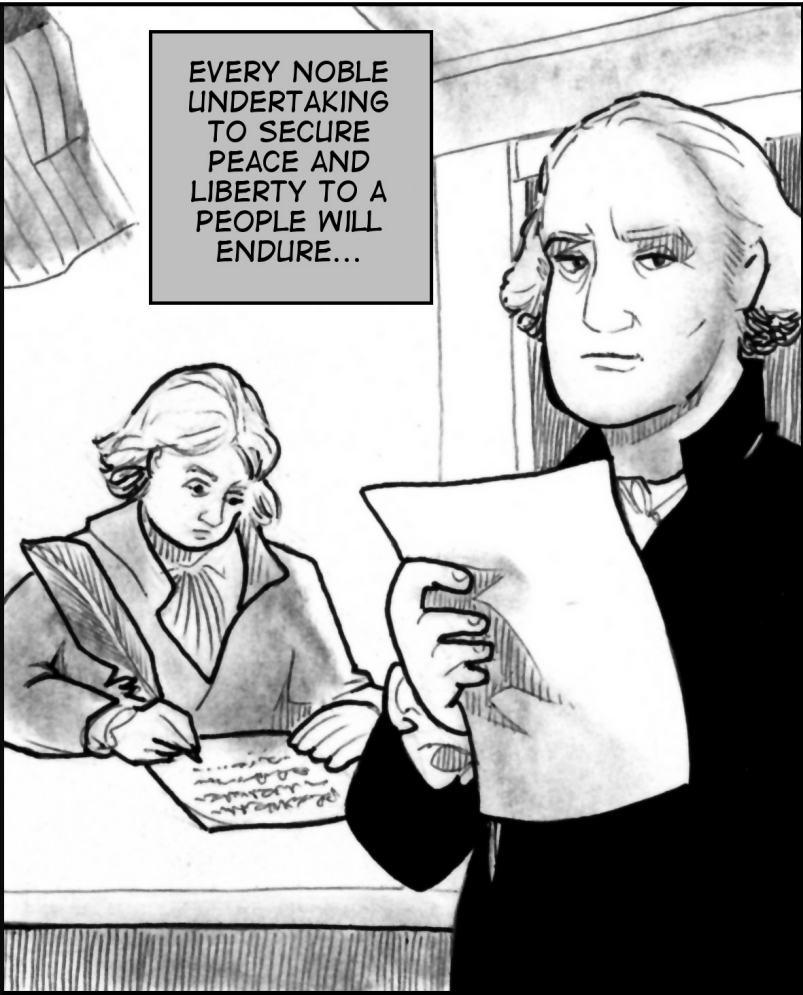
THE ARTIFEX'S HANDWORK IS EVERYWHERE EVIDENT
THROUGHOUT THE DEEP STRUCTURE OF THE UNIVERSE.



EVERY TRIUMPH OF
SCIENCE AGAINST DISEASE...



WILL GO
DOWN IN AN
ENDLESS AND
INESCAPABLE
DARWINIAN
ARMS RACE AS
SUPERBUGS
EVOLVE.



EVERY NOBLE
UNDERTAKING
TO SECURE
PEACE AND
LIBERTY TO A
PEOPLE WILL
ENDURE...



...ONLY UP TO
THE MOMENT WHEN
SOME CON ARTIST
INEVITABLY FIGURES
OUT HOW TO HACK
THE SYSTEM.

EVERY MOMENT
OF OVERFLOWING
JOY AS A TYRANT
IS OVERTHROWN...



...IS PAID FOR A HUNDREDFOLD
IN BLOOD AND TEARS AS EACH
REVOLUTION EATS ITS CHILDREN.



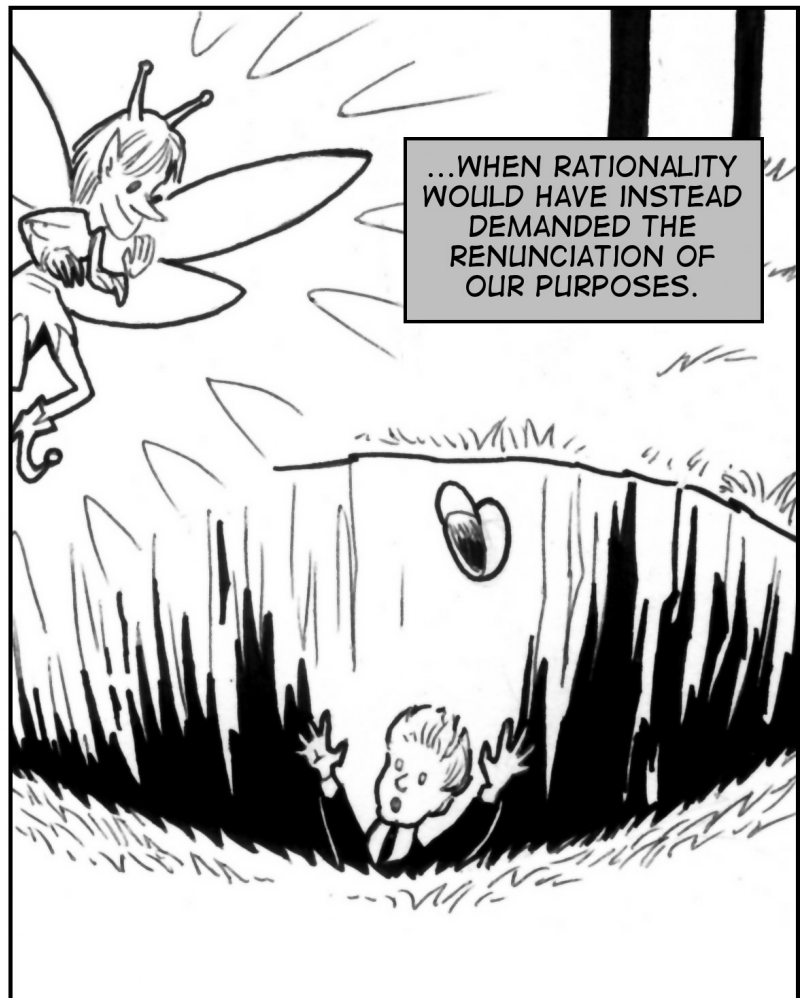
EVEN THE MOST HARMLESS AND PERSONAL FORMS OF HAPPINESS WILL HAPPEN ONLY FLEETINGLY.



ENJOYED IN A SHORT PRESENT, WE PAY FOR THEM WITH INTEREST IN THE FUTURE. HAVING KNOWN THEM ONCE, WE CAN EXPERIENCE OUR DEPRIVATION OF THEM ALL THE MORE KEENLY.



AND WE ARE DOOMED FOREVER, IT SEEMS, TO BE TORMENTED BY *HOPE*, THAT GREATEST OF ALL EVILS, WHICH LEADS US EVER ONWARD.



...WHEN RATIONALITY WOULD HAVE INSTEAD DEMANDED THE RENUNCIATION OF OUR PURPOSES.

LET US REFLECT A
MOMENT ON THE
WORDS OF THE
FRENCH PHILOSOPHER
AND BIOLOGIST
JEAN ROSTAND:
*"ON TUE UN HOMME,
ON EST UN ASSASSIN."*

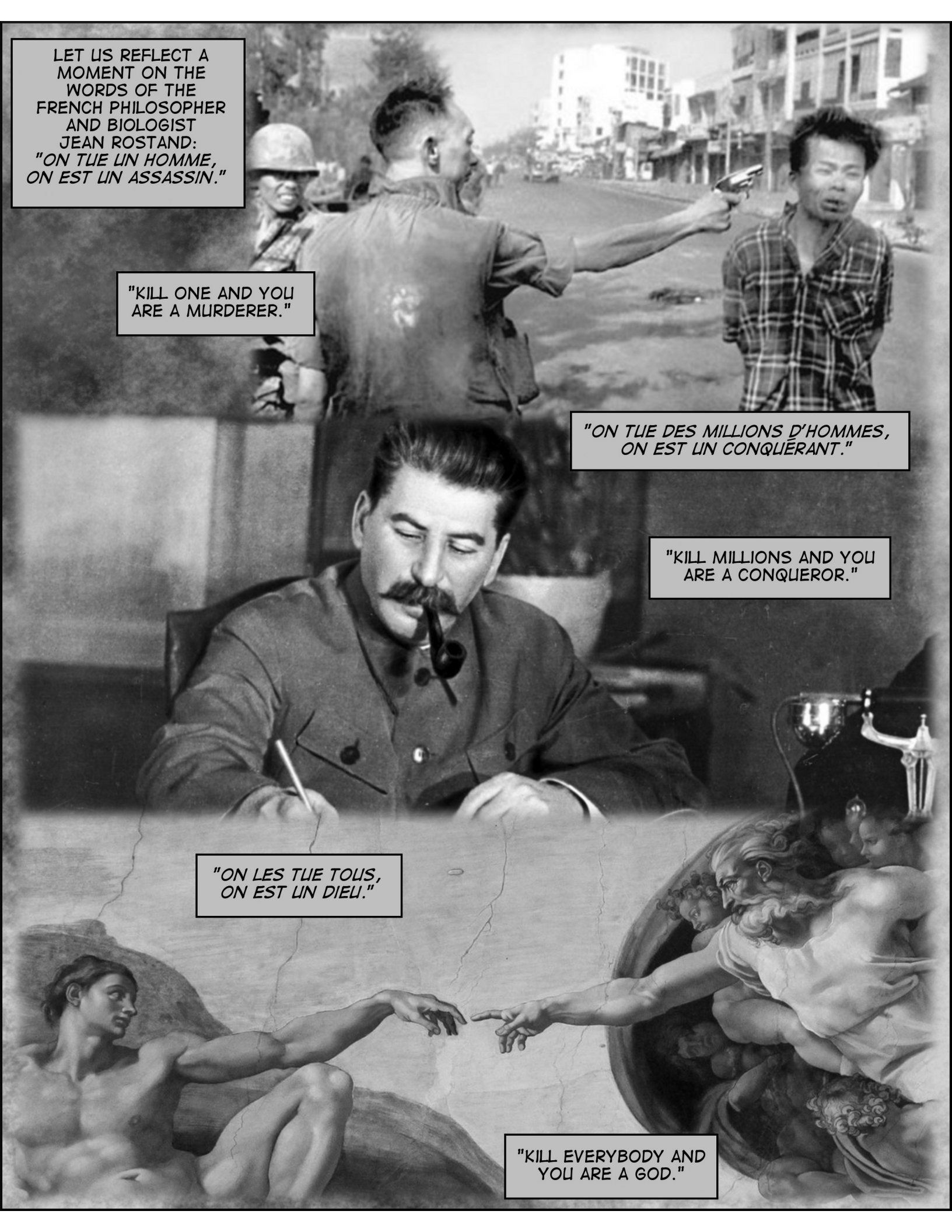
*"KILL ONE AND YOU
ARE A MURDERER."*

*"ON TUE DES MILLIONS D'HOMMES,
ON EST UN CONQUÉRANT."*

*"KILL MILLIONS AND YOU
ARE A CONQUEROR."*

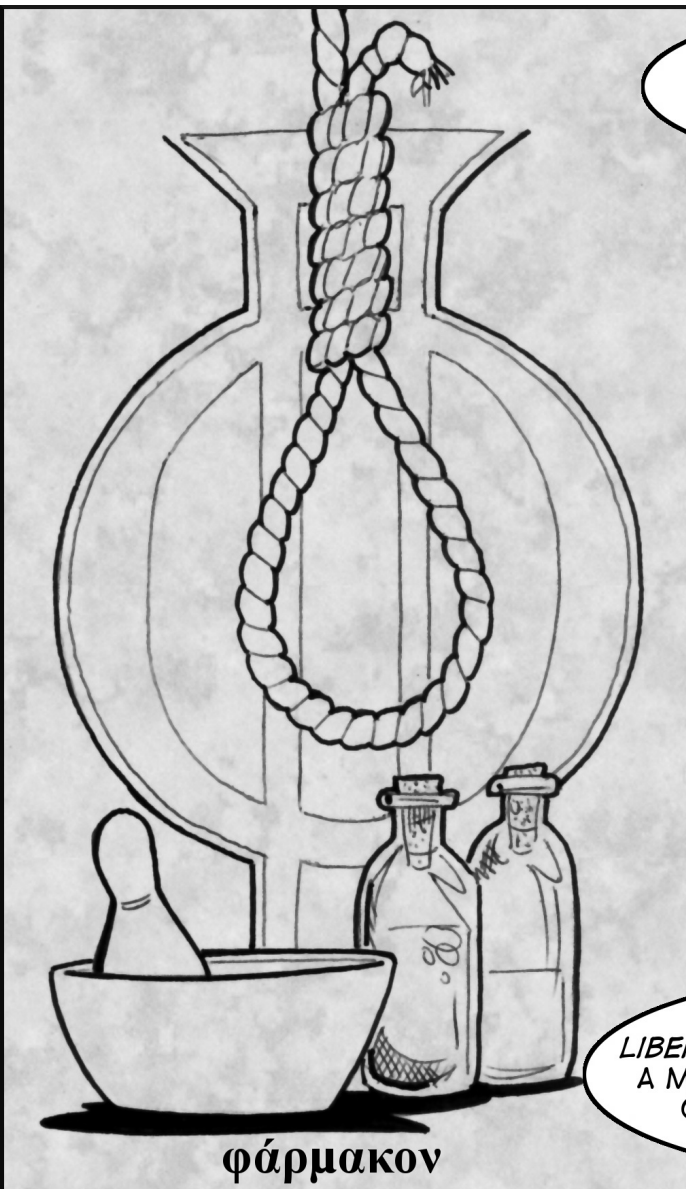
*"ON LES TUE TOUS,
ON EST UN DIEU."*

*"KILL EVERYBODY AND
YOU ARE A GOD."*



IT HAS CLEARLY BEEN ARRANGED THAT EVERYONE IS GOING TO DIE, AND WITH THAT A MOMENT OF SPIRITUAL REALIZATION CAN DAWN. THE ARTIFEX ATROX IS NOT A MERE "AS IF."





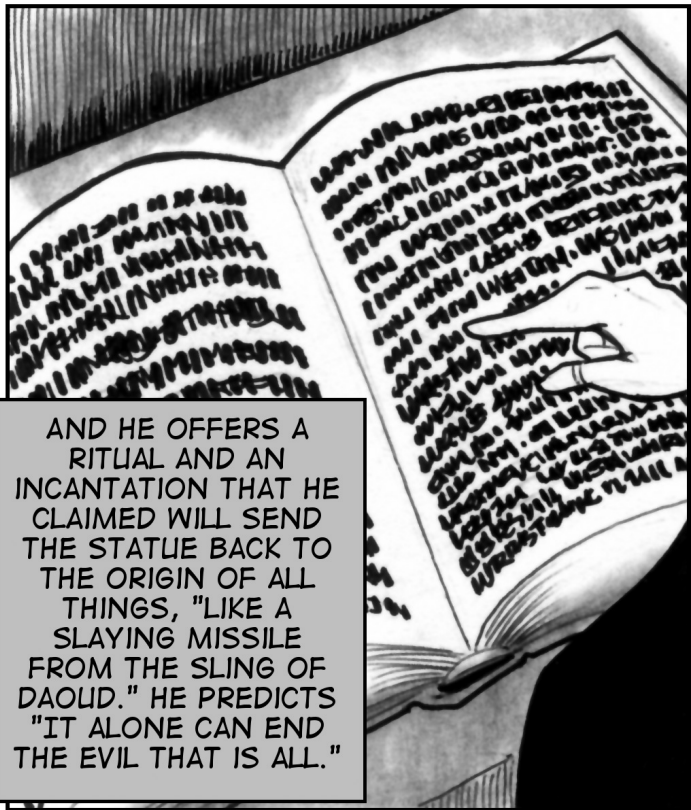
WE HAVE THIS BOOK,
ONCE THOUGHT LOST UNTIL IT WAS
FOUND DEEP IN THE STACKS OF
WIDENER LIBRARY.



IT IS THE
LIBER OMNIVM NOMINVM INFERNALIVM,
A MEDIEVAL LATIN EDITION OF A LOST
ORIGINAL BY THE PERSIAN POET
SHAHEEN DEVANI.



IN IT, HE DESCRIBES
IN DETAIL A VISION HE
HAD OF A STATUE OF
A WOMAN IN ECSTASY,
MADE OF A MIRACULOUS
STONE THAT NO TOOL
OF MAN CAN CUT.



AND HE OFFERS A
RITUAL AND AN
INCANTATION THAT HE
CLAIMED WILL SEND
THE STATUE BACK TO
THE ORIGIN OF ALL
THINGS, "LIKE A
SLAYING MISSILE
FROM THE SLING OF
DAVID." HE PREDICTS
"IT ALONE CAN END
THE EVIL THAT IS ALL."

A black and white illustration of six people with serious, worried expressions. From left to right: a woman with short dark hair, a woman with blonde hair, a man with dark hair, a man with a beard, a man with glasses and a mustache, and a woman with long dark hair.

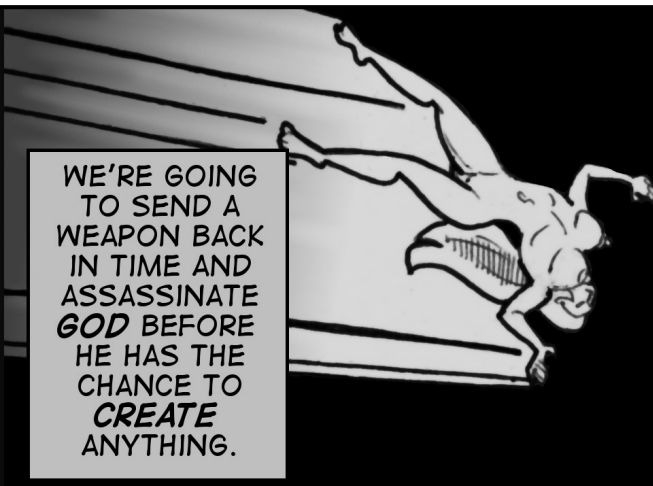
THIS REMARKABLE
OCCULT DISCOVERY MAKES
OUR PLAN POSSIBLE.

YOU'VE PROBABLY
ALL HEARD OF THE OLD
THOUGHT EXPERIMENT...


A black and white illustration of a man in a suit running away from a large, dark shadow. The shadow is holding a knife. The man is carrying a briefcase and has a look of panic.

"WHAT IF YOU COULD GO BACK
IN TIME AND KILL ADOLF HITLER
BEFORE HE ENTERED POLITICS?"

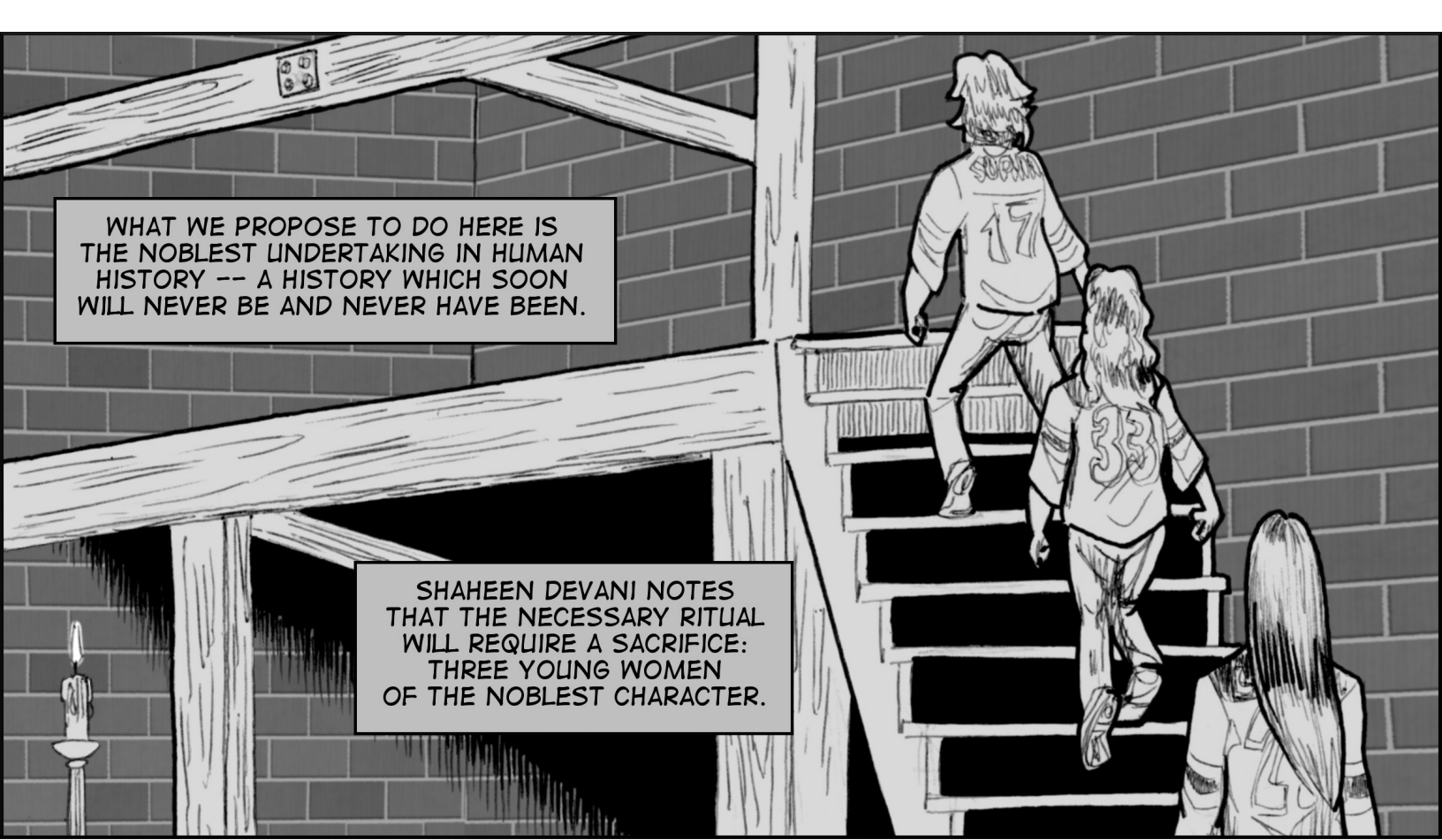
INTERESTING IDEA, BUT
IT'S THINKING TOO SMALL.

A black and white illustration of a person in a suit falling backwards off a ledge or platform.

WE'RE GOING
TO SEND A
WEAPON BACK
IN TIME AND
ASSASSINATE
GOD BEFORE
HE HAS THE
CHANCE TO
CREATE
ANYTHING.


A large, detailed illustration of a human eye with a complex, ornate, and swirling pattern around its iris and pupil.

ALL THE
SUFFERING
THAT EVER
WAS, AND
EVER WILL
BE, WILL
NEVER
HAVE
BEEN.



WHAT WE PROPOSE TO DO HERE IS
THE NOBLEST UNDERTAKING IN HUMAN
HISTORY -- A HISTORY WHICH SOON
WILL NEVER BE AND NEVER HAVE BEEN.

SHAHEEN DEVANI NOTES
THAT THE NECESSARY RITUAL
WILL REQUIRE A SACRIFICE:
THREE YOUNG WOMEN
OF THE NOBLEST CHARACTER.



OUR VOLUNTEERS FOR THE RITUAL, BY THE
SIMPLE FACT OF THEIR VOLUNTEERING,
HAVE SHOWN THEMSELVES TO BE OF THE
NOBLEST CHARACTER. KNOW THEM AS
SOPHIA, EUMORPHIA, AND LETHE.

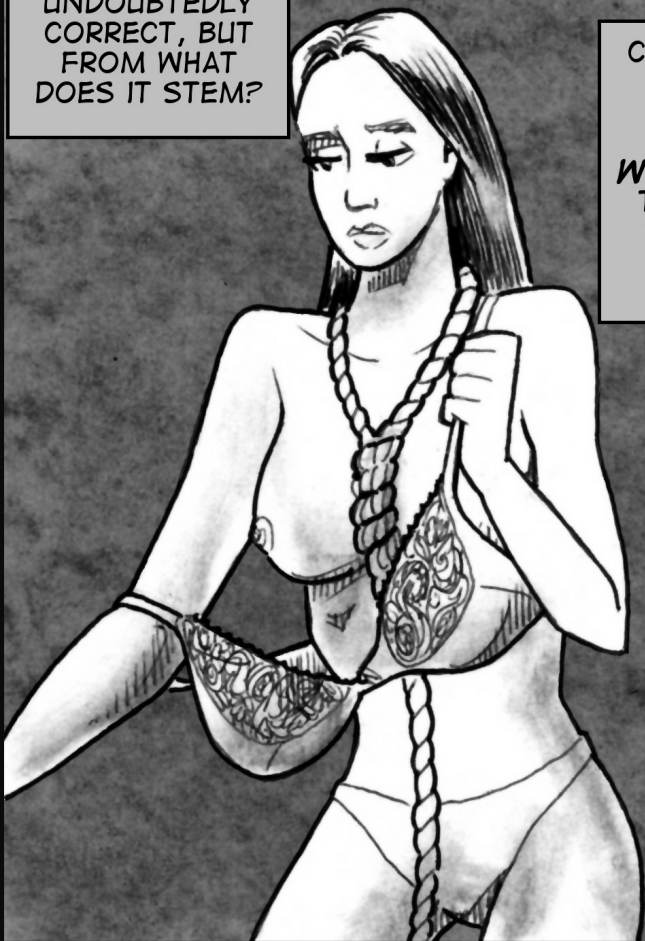
LET PREPARATION FOR
THE RITUAL BEGIN.



IN 1846, EDGAR ALLAN
POE WROTE "THE DEATH
THEN OF A BEAUTIFUL
WOMAN IS UNQUESTION-
ABLY THE MOST POETICAL
TOPIC IN THE WORLD."



POE'S AESTHETIC
INTUITION WAS
UNDOUBTEDLY
CORRECT, BUT
FROM WHAT
DOES IT STEM?



CONSIDER, WITHOUT THE
"BEAUTIFUL" WOMAN,
THAT IS, THE **YOUNG**
AND **HEALTHY** AND
WELL-FORMED WOMAN,
THE **FERTILE** WOMAN,
THERE ARE NO HUMAN
OFFSPRING, THERE IS
NO HUMAN FUTURE.

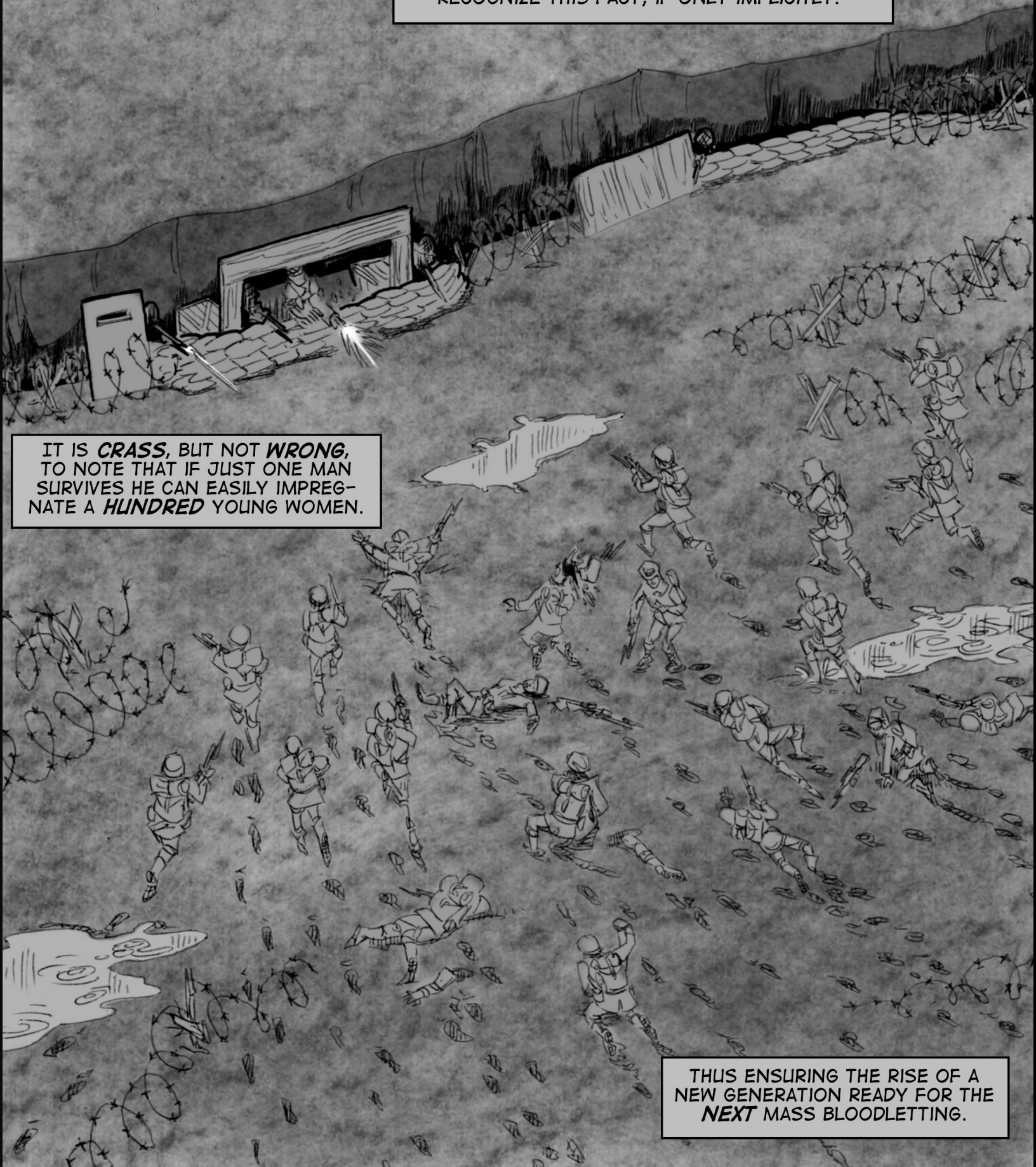


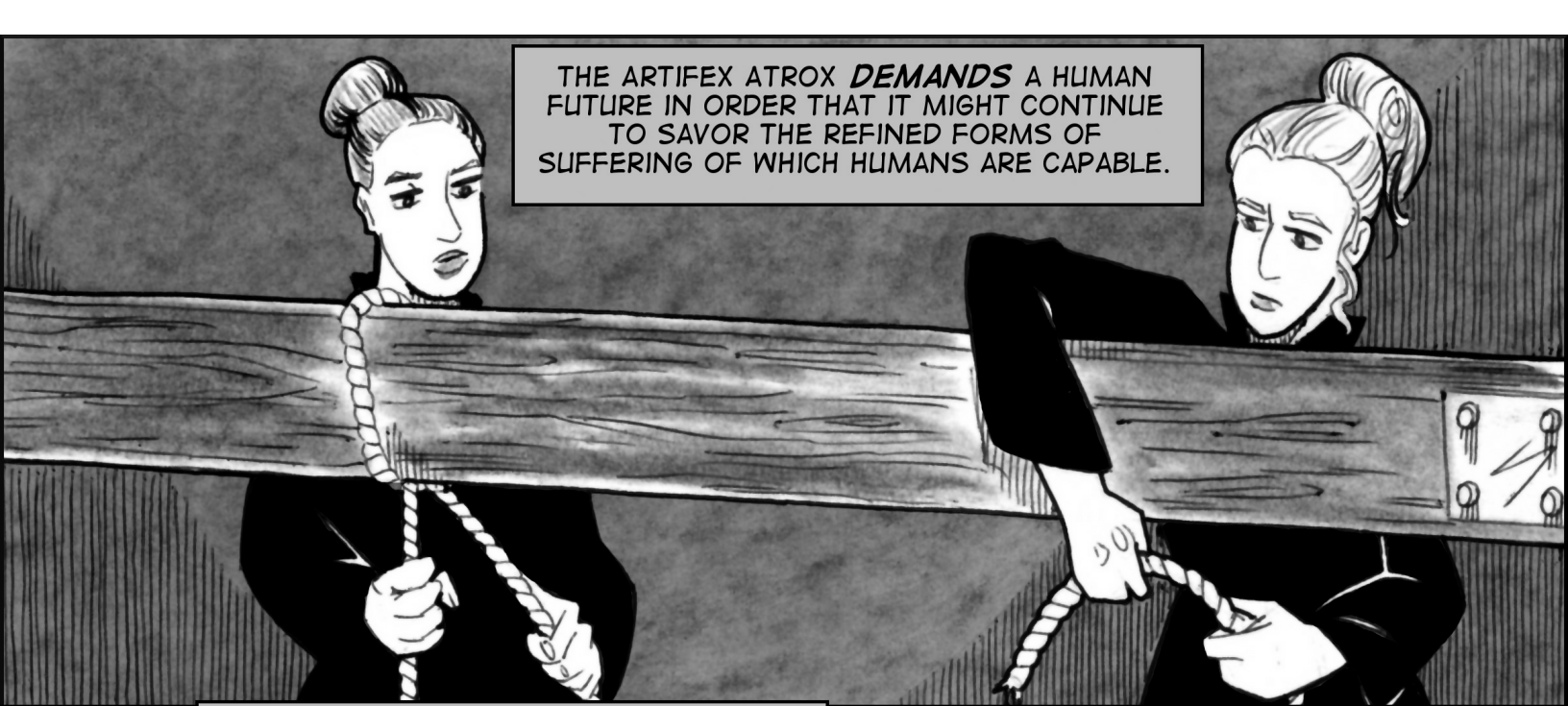
BY COMPARISON, YOUNG
MEN, HOWEVER BEAUTIFUL,
ARE OF *LITTLE WORTH*.

THE CYNICAL POLITICIANS WHO GUIDE OUR NATION
STATES INTO PERIODIC MASS BLOODLETTINGS
RECOGNIZE THIS FACT, IF ONLY IMPLICITLY.


IT IS *CRASS*, BUT NOT *WRONG*,
TO NOTE THAT IF JUST ONE MAN
SURVIVES HE CAN EASILY IMPREG-
NATE A *HUNDRED* YOUNG WOMEN.

THUS ENSURING THE RISE OF A
NEW GENERATION READY FOR THE
NEXT MASS BLOODLETTING.






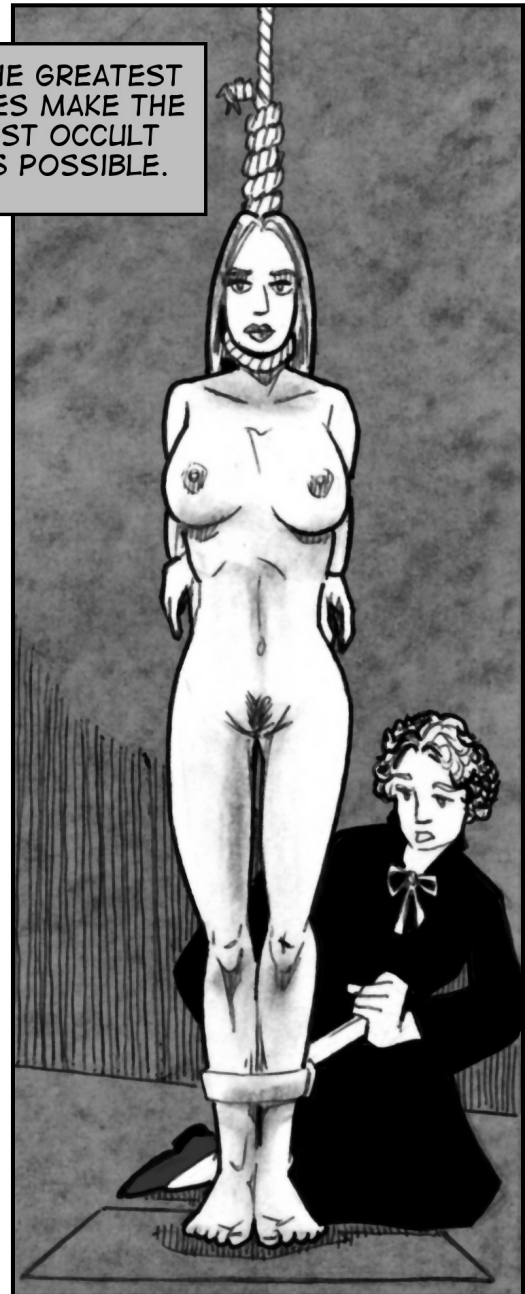
THE ARTIFEX ATROX **DEMANDS** A HUMAN FUTURE IN ORDER THAT IT MIGHT CONTINUE TO SAVOR THE REFINED FORMS OF SUFFERING OF WHICH HUMANS ARE CAPABLE.



THE DEATH OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN SENDS A SHOCK THROUGH THE VERY UNIVERSE, BECAUSE IT DESTROYS SOMETHING OF GREAT VALUE TO THE ARTIFEX.



ONLY THE GREATEST SACRIFICES MAKE THE GREATEST OCCULT EFFECTS POSSIBLE.



LET US THEN, EXPRESS
OUR GRATITUDE TO THESE
NOBLE YOUNG WOMEN.

"BLESSED BE YOU
NOBLE THREE, WHO
WILL END SUFFERING
FOR ALL TIMES PAST
AND FUTURE."

BLESSED BE, YOU
NOBLE THREE.

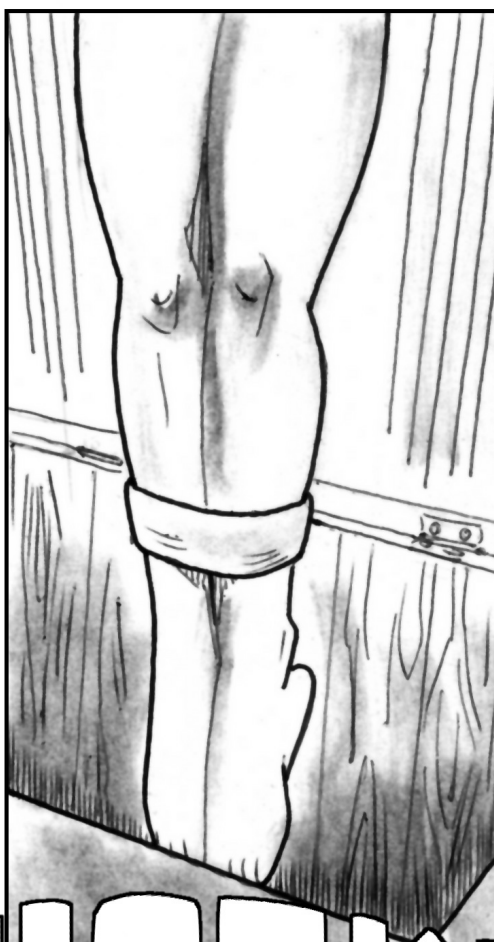
SQUEAK!

BLESSED BE...

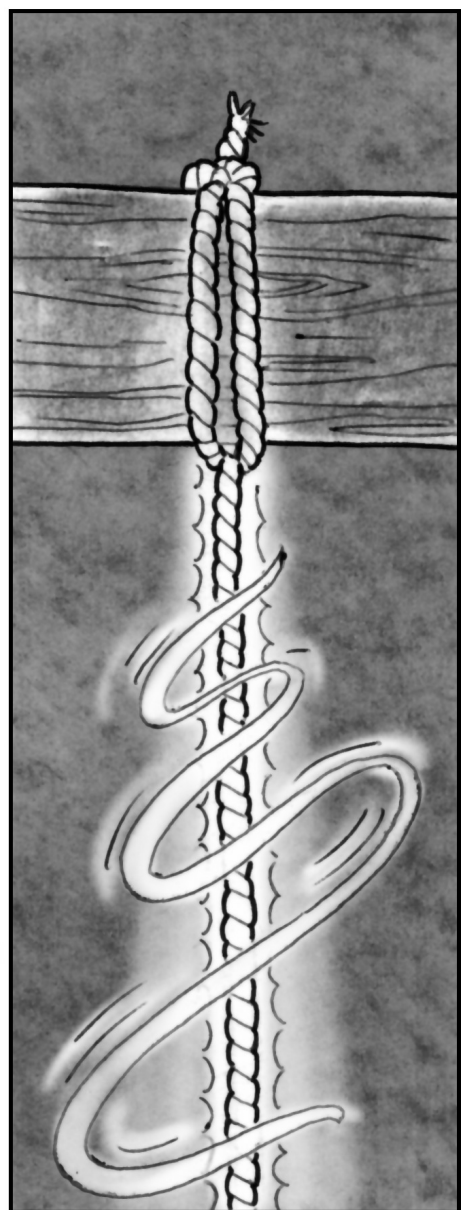
...YOU NOBLE THREE...



THE FINAL
MOMENT IS
NOW!

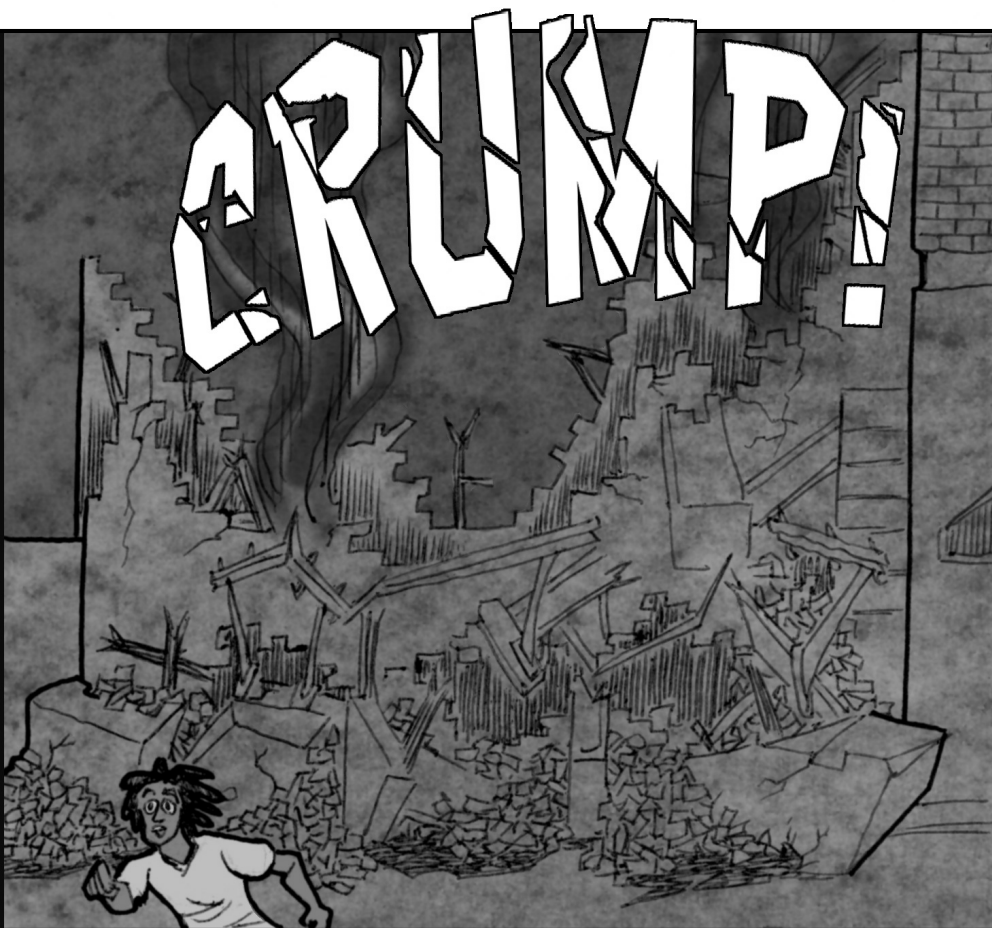


THOEK!









FELINE INTERVENTION IN THE CULTIST'S OBSCENE RITUAL NOTWITHSTANDING, ASHLEY IS HURLED DEEP INTO SOME STRANGE REGION OF SPACETIME.

WILL SHE STILL SUCCEED
IN ASSASSINATING GOD?

PERHAPS WOULD
HIM SEVERELY?

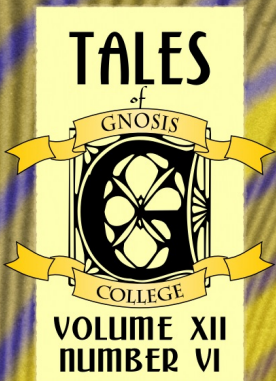
FUCK UP HIS
LAWN AT LEAST?



FIND OUT THE ANSWER TO THESE
AND OTHER PRESSING THEOLOGICAL
QUESTIONS IN THE NEXT EPISODE OF
THE ADVENTURES OF ASHLEY MADDER!



HIGH PRIESTESS IEREIA



the **ADVENTURES** of *Ashley Madder*



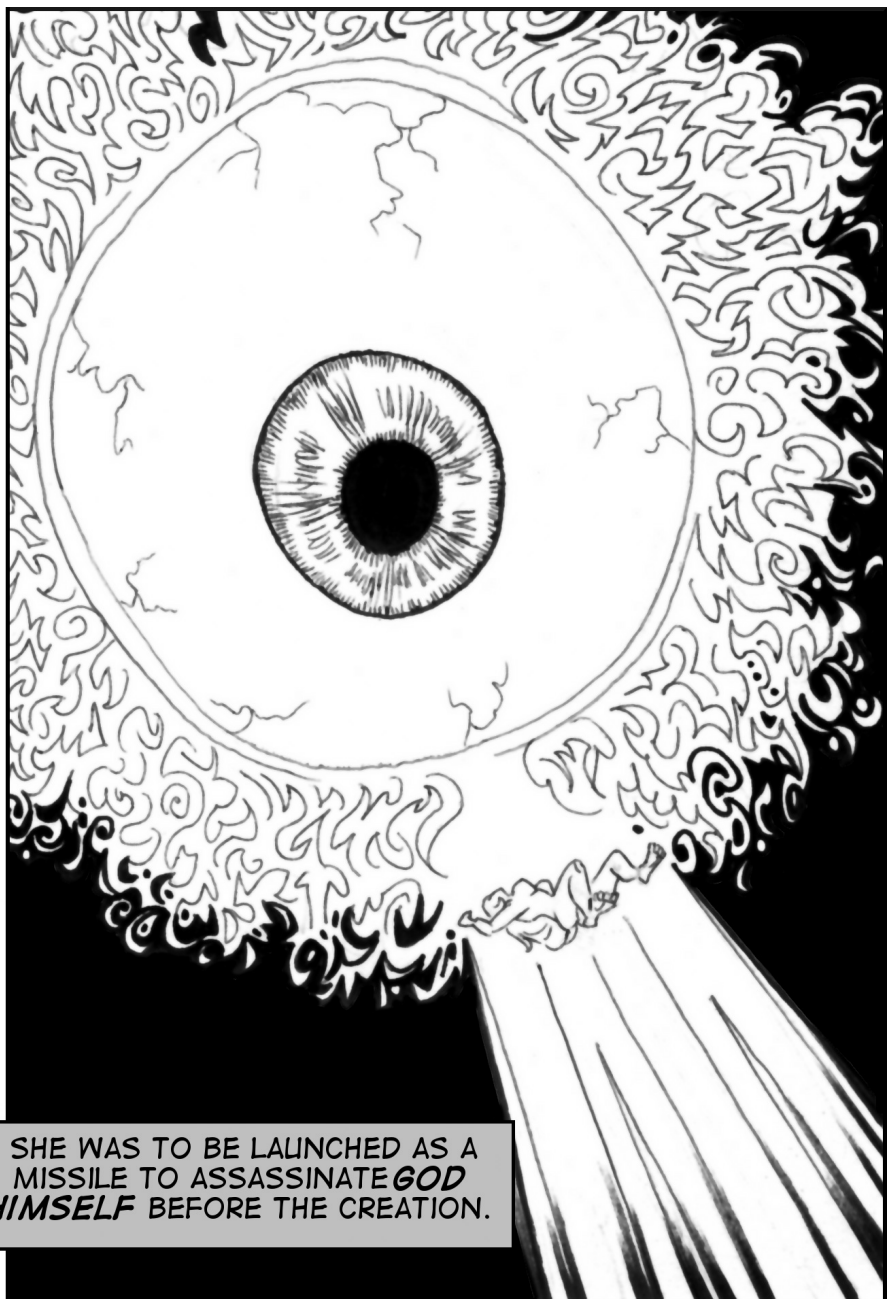
WRITTEN BY DR. FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

PETRIFIED ASHLEY MADDER HAS
BEEN DEPLOYED IN A RITUAL
OF COSMIC SIGNIFICANCE.

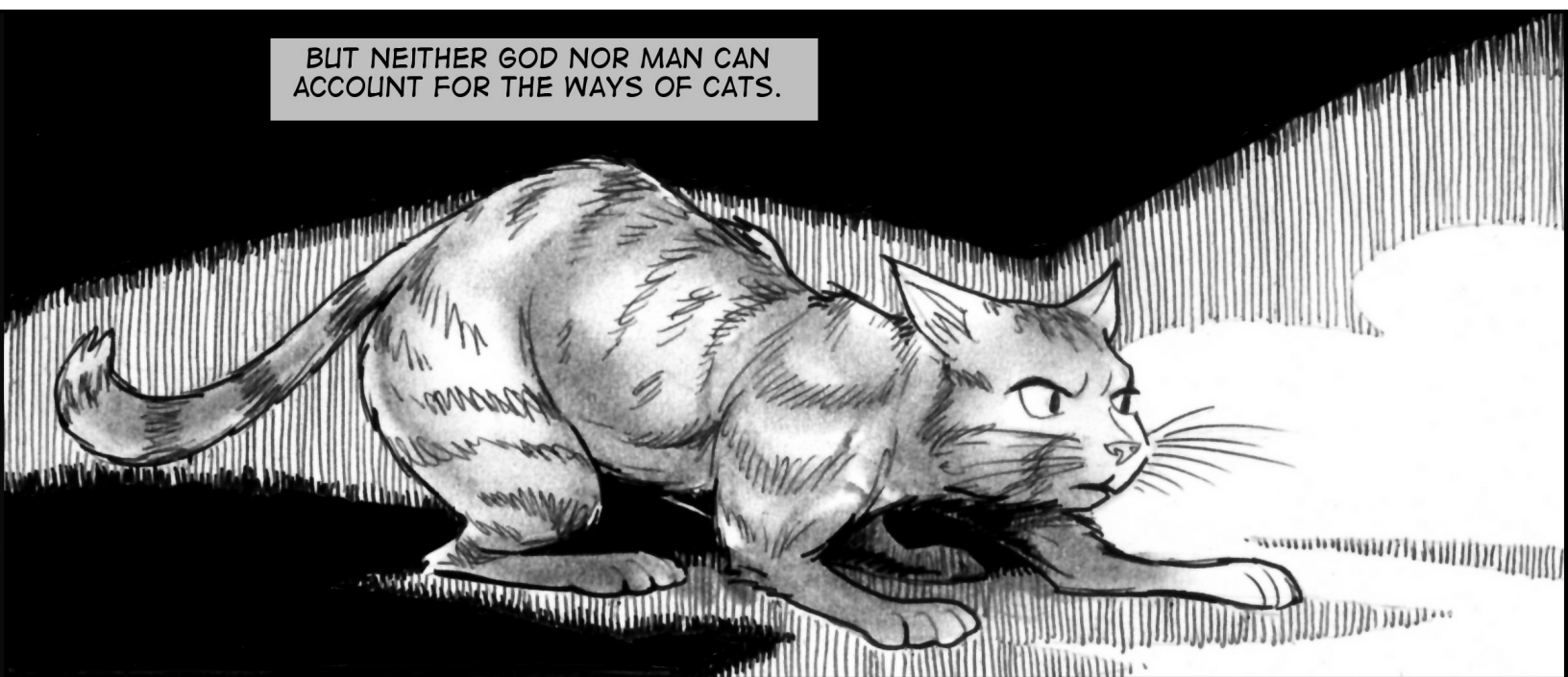
THE MOST AMBITIOUS
HUMANITARIAN PROJECT
EVER ATTEMPTED.



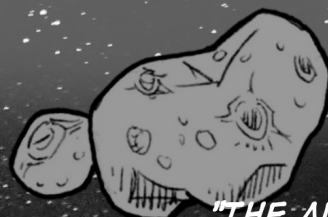
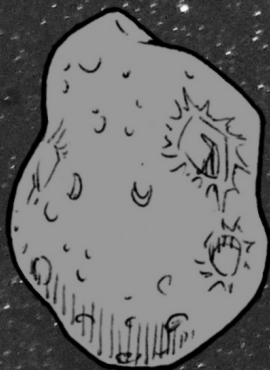
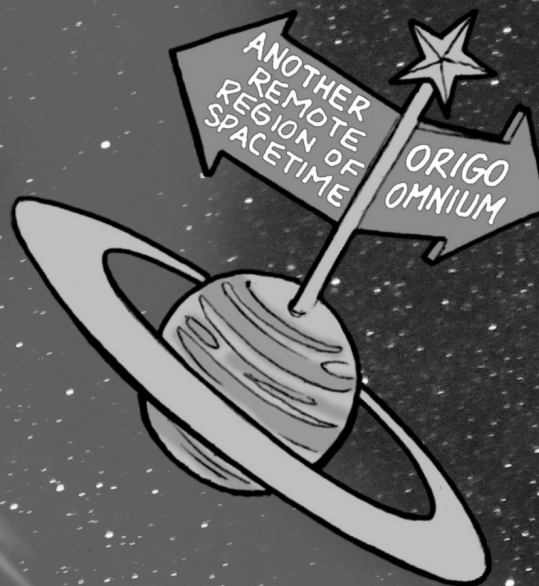
SHE WAS TO BE LAUNCHED AS A
MISSILE TO ASSASSINATE *GOD*
HIMSELF BEFORE THE CREATION.



BUT NEITHER GOD NOR MAN CAN
ACCOUNT FOR THE WAYS OF CATS.



DUE TO ONE FELINE'S INTERVENTION,
THINGS HAVE GONE *SLIGHTLY* AWRY...



"THE ADVENTURES OF
ASHLEY MADDER,"

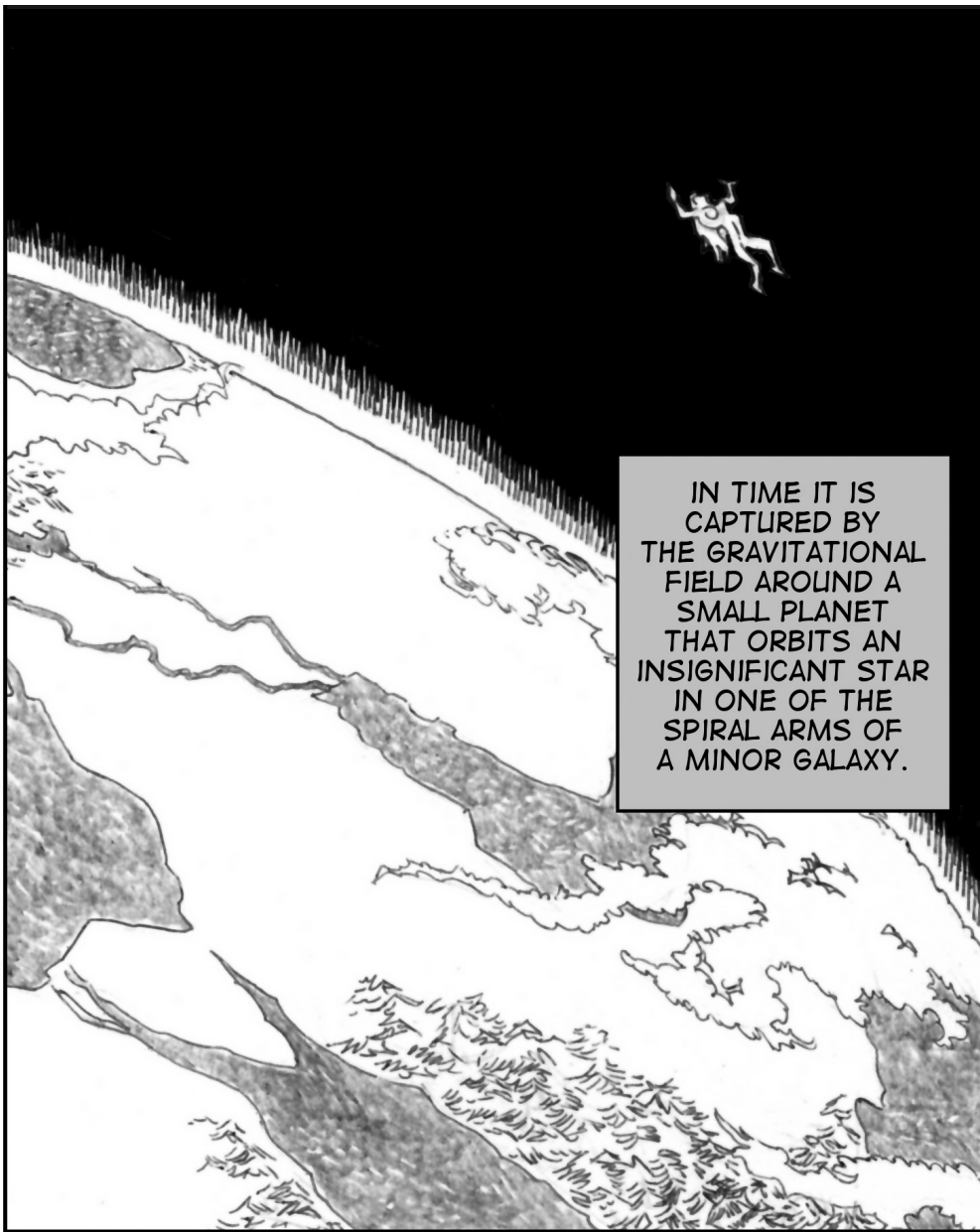
EPISODE 6

WRITTEN BY IAGO FAUSTUS
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

FOR INCALCULABLE
EONS THE ASHLEY
STATUE TUMBLES
THROUGH GREAT
VOIDS OF SPACE.



IN TIME IT IS
CAPTURED BY
THE GRAVITATIONAL
FIELD AROUND A
SMALL PLANET
THAT ORBITS AN
INSIGNIFICANT STAR
IN ONE OF THE
SPIRAL ARMS OF
A MINOR GALAXY.

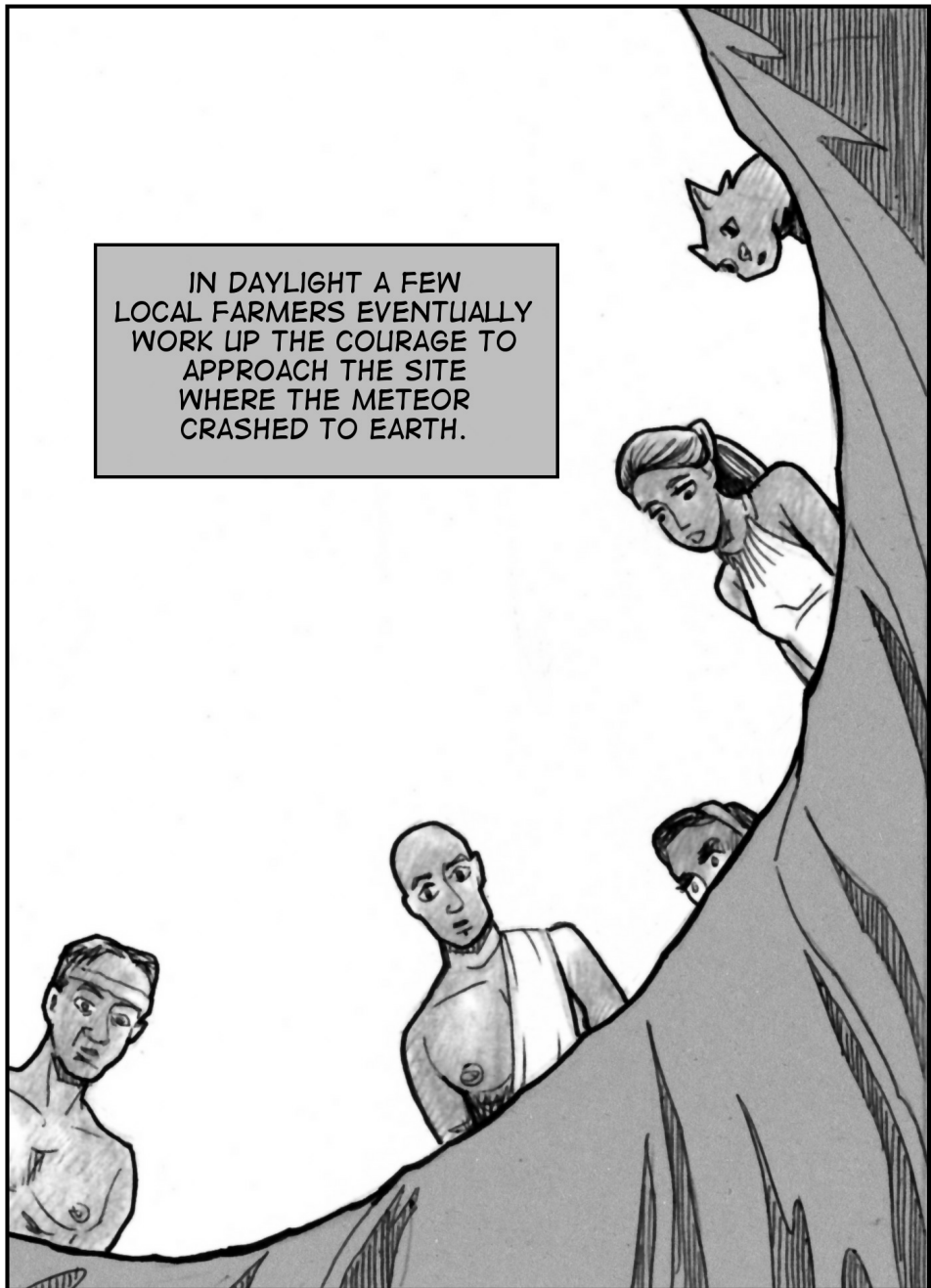


IN TIME ITS ORBIT DECAYS
AND IT ENTERS THE ATMOS-
PHERE OF THAT PLANET.

IN 240 BCE, A GIANT METEOR LIGHTS
UP THE NIGHT SKIES OVER EGYPT...



IN DAYLIGHT A FEW
LOCAL FARMERS EVENTUALLY
WORK UP THE COURAGE TO
APPROACH THE SITE
WHERE THE METEOR
CRASHED TO EARTH.



...BEFORE IT CRASHES TO EARTH
LEAVING A DEEP CRATER.



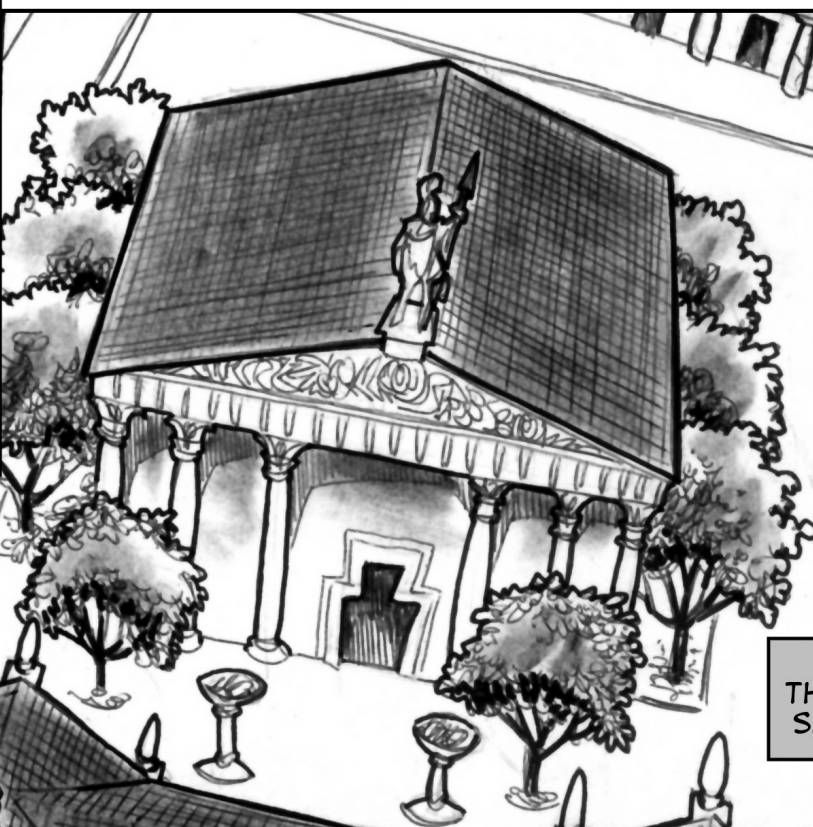
WHAT THEY SEE AMAZES
AND AWES THEM.



THE ASTONISHING IMAGE IS TAKEN TO ALEXANDRIA AND BROUGHT BEFORE PTOLEMY III EUERGETES, THE HELLENISTIC KING THEN RULING EGYPT. HE PROMPTLY AND UNSURPRISINGLY DECLARES IT TO BE A DIVINE IMAGE AND A GIFT FROM THE GODS.

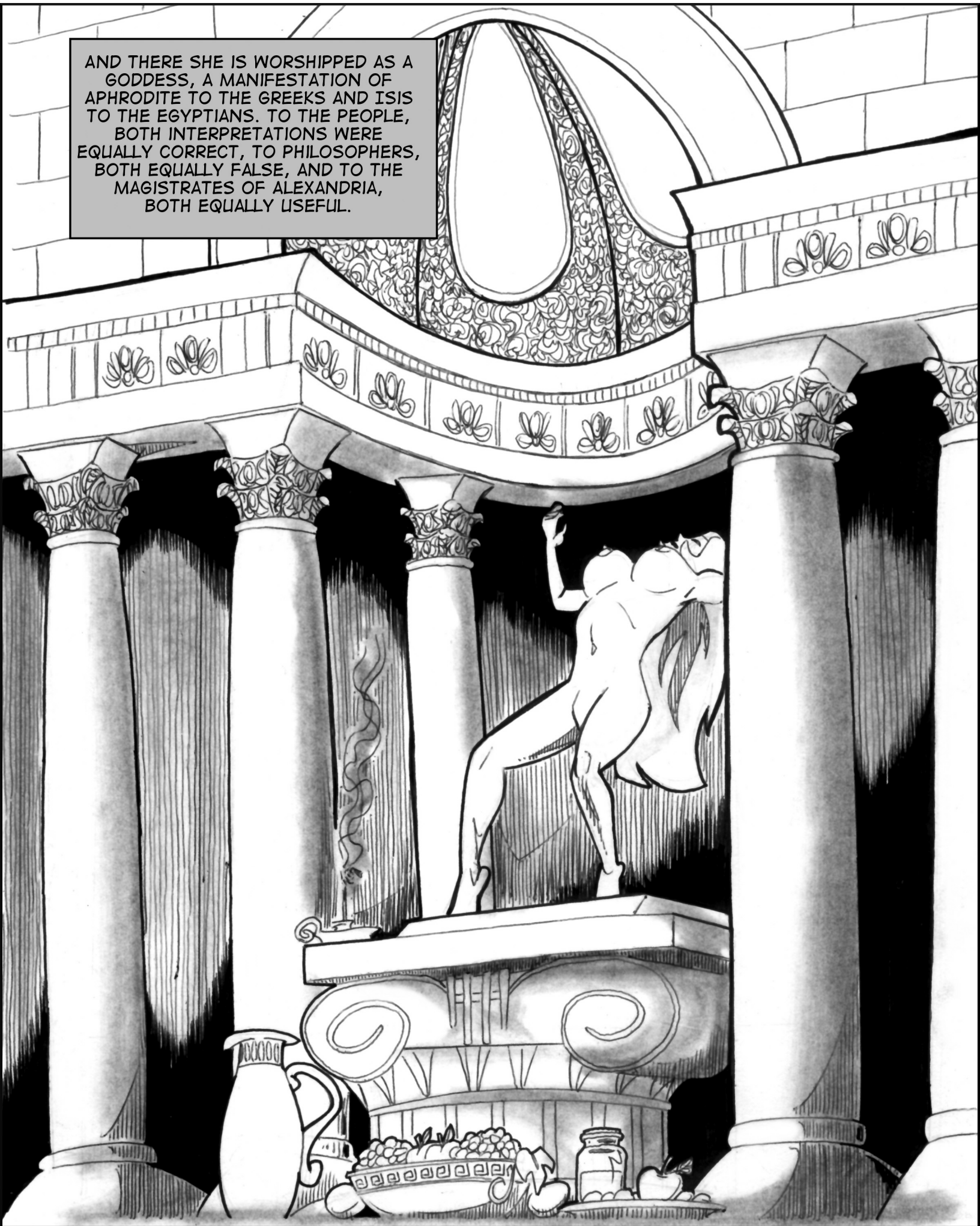


AS EVERY SCHOOLBOY KNOWS, PTOLEMY III EUERGETES CONSTRUCTED THE MAGNIFICENT SERAPEUM OF ALEXANDRIA, ONE OF THE GREATEST TEMPLES OF THE CLASSICAL WORLD AND, AS A PARTIAL HOME TO THE EXTRAORDINARY LIBRARY OF ALEXANDRIA, A CENTER OF LEARNING AS WELL AS WORSHIP.



THE KING ORDERS THE STATUE HOUSED IN A SPECIAL TEMPLE ANNEX.

AND THERE SHE IS WORSHIPPED AS A
GODDESS, A MANIFESTATION OF
APHRODITE TO THE GREEKS AND ISIS
TO THE EGYPTIANS. TO THE PEOPLE,
BOTH INTERPRETATIONS WERE
EQUALLY CORRECT, TO PHILOSOPHERS,
BOTH EQUALLY FALSE, AND TO THE
MAGISTRATES OF ALEXANDRIA,
BOTH EQUALLY USEFUL.



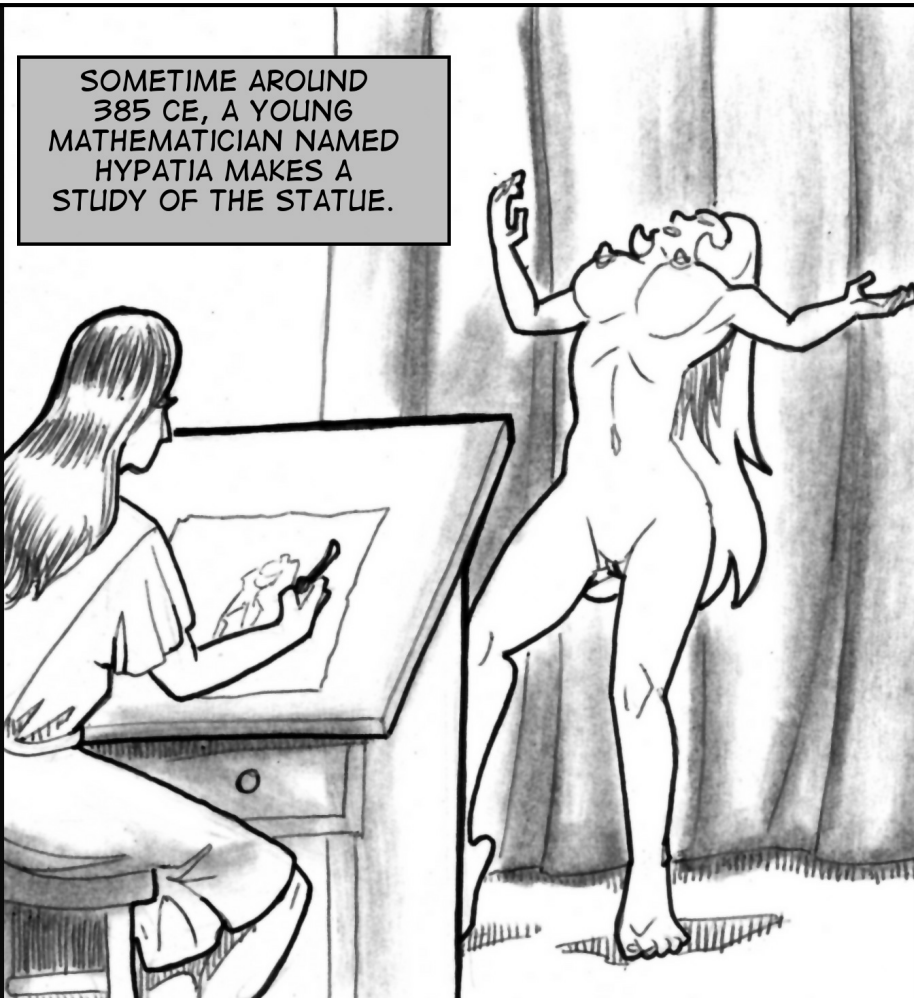
CENTURIES PASS. THE
PTOLEMAIC KINGDOM FALLS
WITH THE SUICIDE OF ITS LAST
QUEEN, CLEOPATRA. POWER
COMES INTO NEW HANDS...



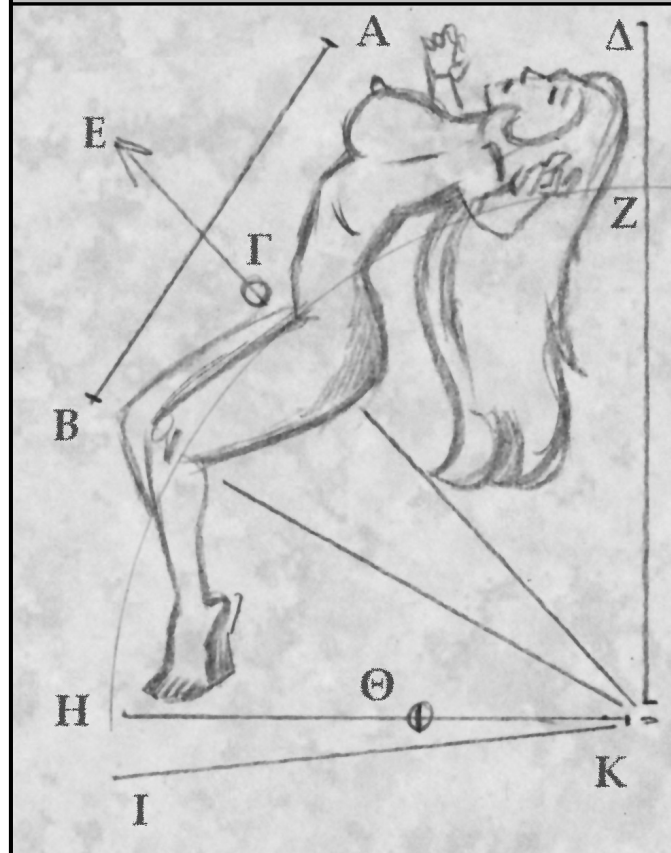
BUT THE WORSHIP
OF ASHLEY GOES
ON UNDISTURBED.



SOMETIME AROUND
385 CE, A YOUNG
MATHEMATICIAN NAMED
HYPATIA MAKES A
STUDY OF THE STATUE.



SHOWING PROFOUND SCIENTIFIC INSIGHT,
HYPATIA WRITES AN ἐξήγησις (A KIND OF
SHORT PAPER) DEMONSTRATING HOW IT IS
POSSIBLE FOR ASHLEY TO REMAIN UPRIGHT.



THE GLORY THAT WAS ALEXANDRIA
COULD EASILY SURVIVE THE
INTRODUCTION OF A NEW EMPIRE. A
NEW RELIGION WAS ANOTHER MATTER.



IN 391 CE A
CHRISTIAN MOB
SACKED AND
RUINED THE
SERAPEUM.



NO SPECIFIC ACCOUNT SURVIVES OF WHAT HAPPENED
TO THE SERAPEUM'S MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION OF
BOOKS -- THE LITERATURE AND PHILOSOPHY OF A MIGHTY
CIVILIZATION -- BUT ONE NEEDN'T HAVE TOO MUCH
IMAGINATION TO FIGURE OUT THE LIBRARY'S LIKELY FATE.





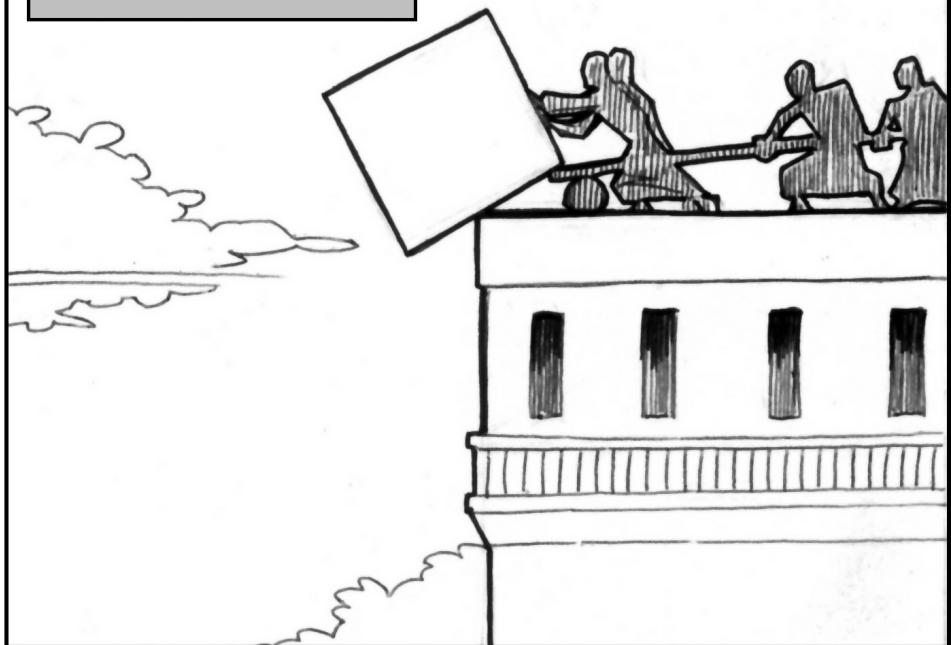
THE MANY STATUES IN THE SERAPEUM, IDENTIFIED AS THEY WERE AS PAGAN IDOLS, WERE PARTICULAR TARGETS OF MONASTIC WRATH.



DIRECT ATTACK HAVING FAILED, OTHER METHODS OF DESTRUCTION WERE ATTEMPTED.



SOME OF THEM WERE QUITE EXTRAORDINARY.

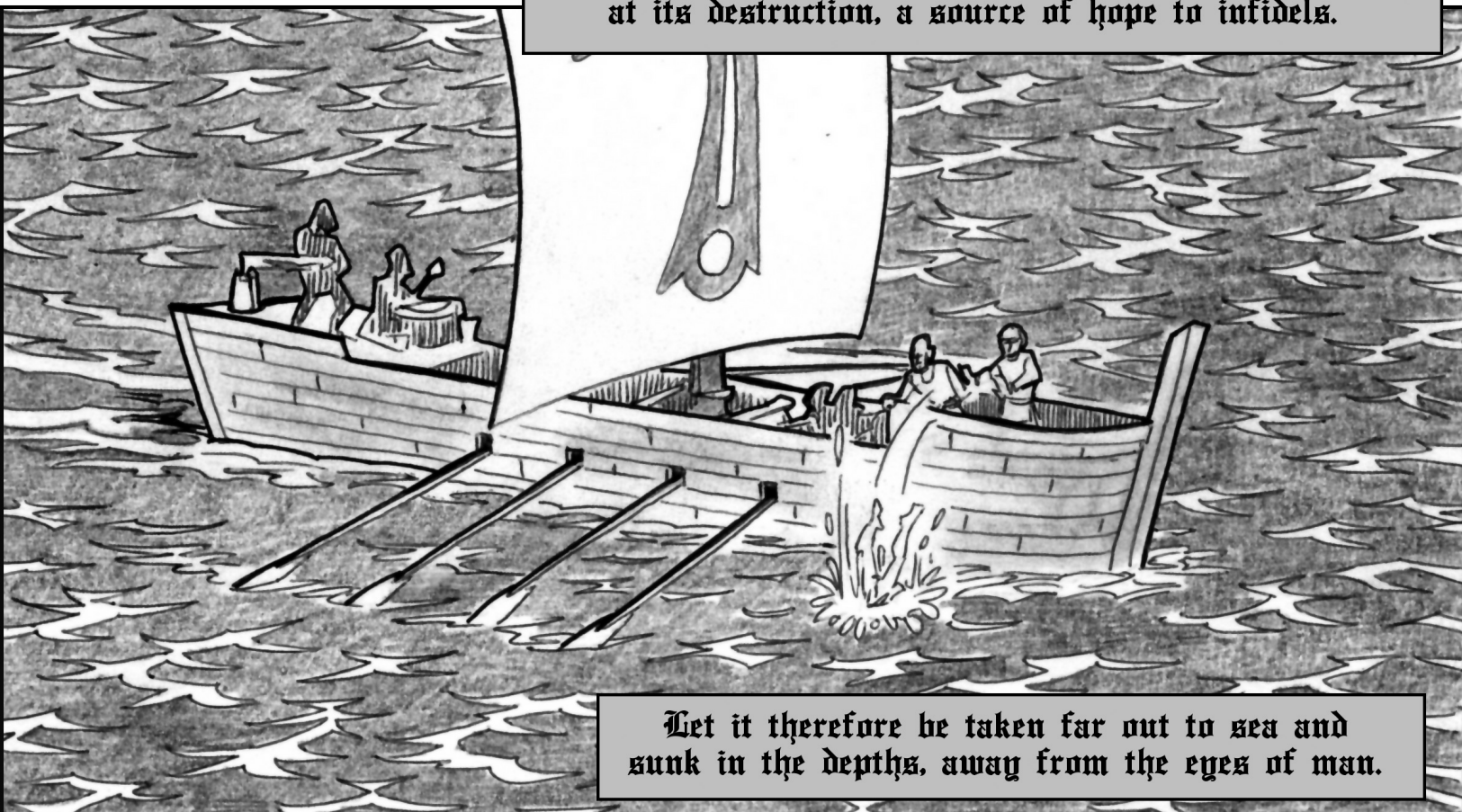


BUT NONE WERE
SUCCESSFUL IN
THE SLIGHTEST.

EVENTUALLY THEOPHILLUS,
BISHOP OF ALEXANDRIA, WAS
COMPELLED TO ISSUE AN EDICT.



This abomination of an idol is clearly the work of the
Evil One, created to incite lusts in the hearts of men,
and by its infernal resistance to our holy attempts
at its destruction, a source of hope to infidels.



Let it therefore be taken far out to sea and
sunk in the depths, away from the eyes of man.

THE CULTURAL REVOLUTION WASN'T OVER.

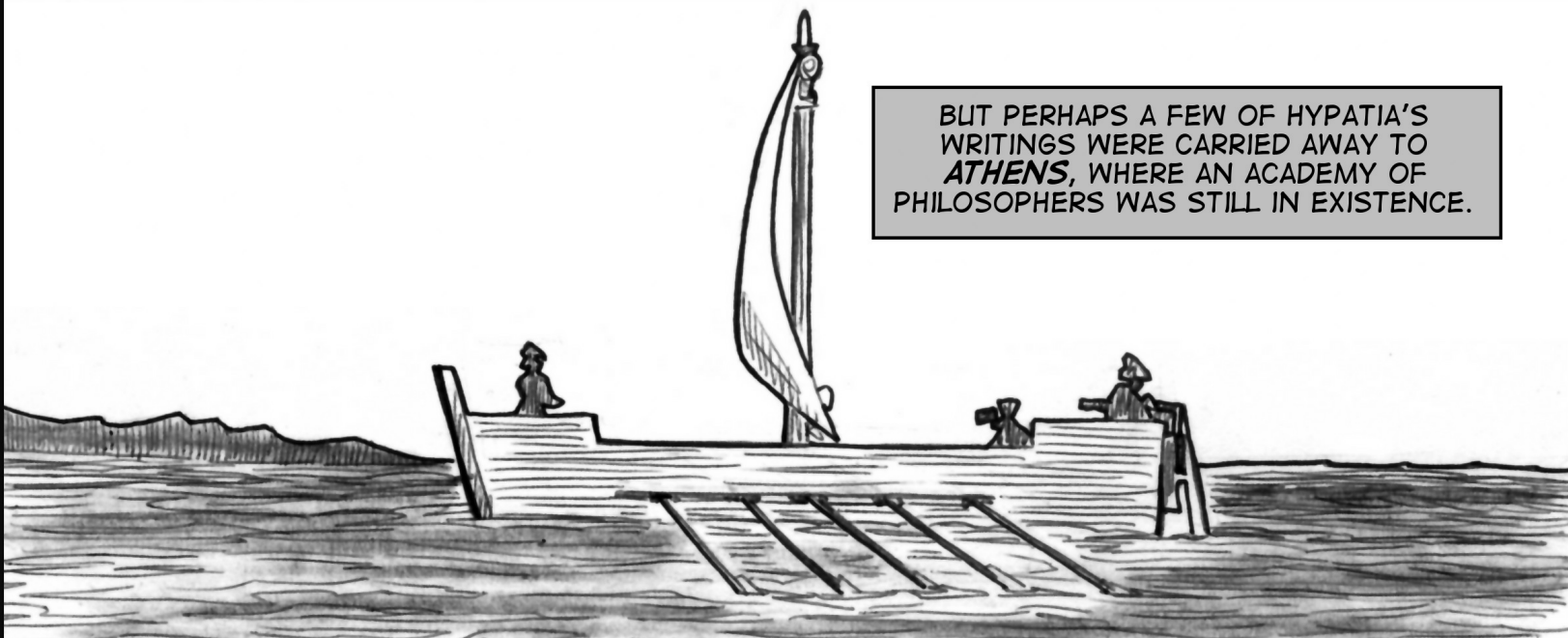
IN 415 CE A CHRISTIAN MOB
LYNCHED THE PHILOSOPHER
AND MATHEMATICIAN HYPATIA.



THE CHRISTIANS HAD
ADVANCED FROM THE
DESTRUCTION OF
MATERIAL CULTURE
THAT EXPRESSED
IDEAS THEY DISLIKED
TO THE DESTRUCTION
OF **HUMAN BEINGS**
WHO EXPRESSED
IDEAS THEY DISLIKED.

READERS, WHILE MUCH OF THIS NARRATIVE IS ABSURDIST FICTION, THE DESTRUCTION OF THE SERAPEUM IN 391 AND THE MURDER OF HYPATIA IN 415 ARE BOTH ESTABLISHED HISTORICAL FACTS. SEE CATHERINE NIXEY, *THE DARKENING AGE: THE CHRISTIAN DESTRUCTION OF THE CLASSICAL WORLD* (NEW YORK: HOUGHTON MIFFLIN, 2018) AND MARIA DZIELSKA, *HYPATIA OF ALEXANDRIA* (CAMBRIDGE, MA: HARVARD UNIVERSITY PRESS, 1995).

BUT PERHAPS A FEW OF HYPATIA'S
WRITINGS WERE CARRIED AWAY TO
ATHENS, WHERE AN ACADEMY OF
PHILOSOPHERS WAS STILL IN EXISTENCE.

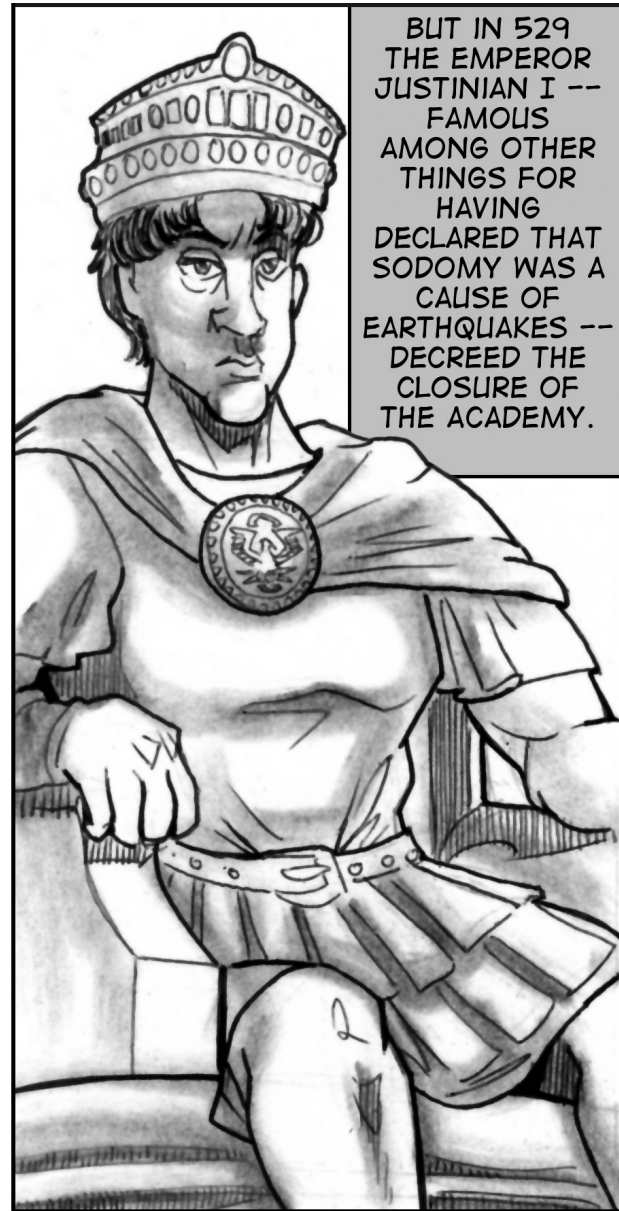


THERE, FOR A LITTLE MORE
THAN A CENTURY AFTER THE
DEATH OF HYPATIA, THE
ANCIENT LEARNING CONTINUED TO
BE TRANSMITTED AND EXTENDED...

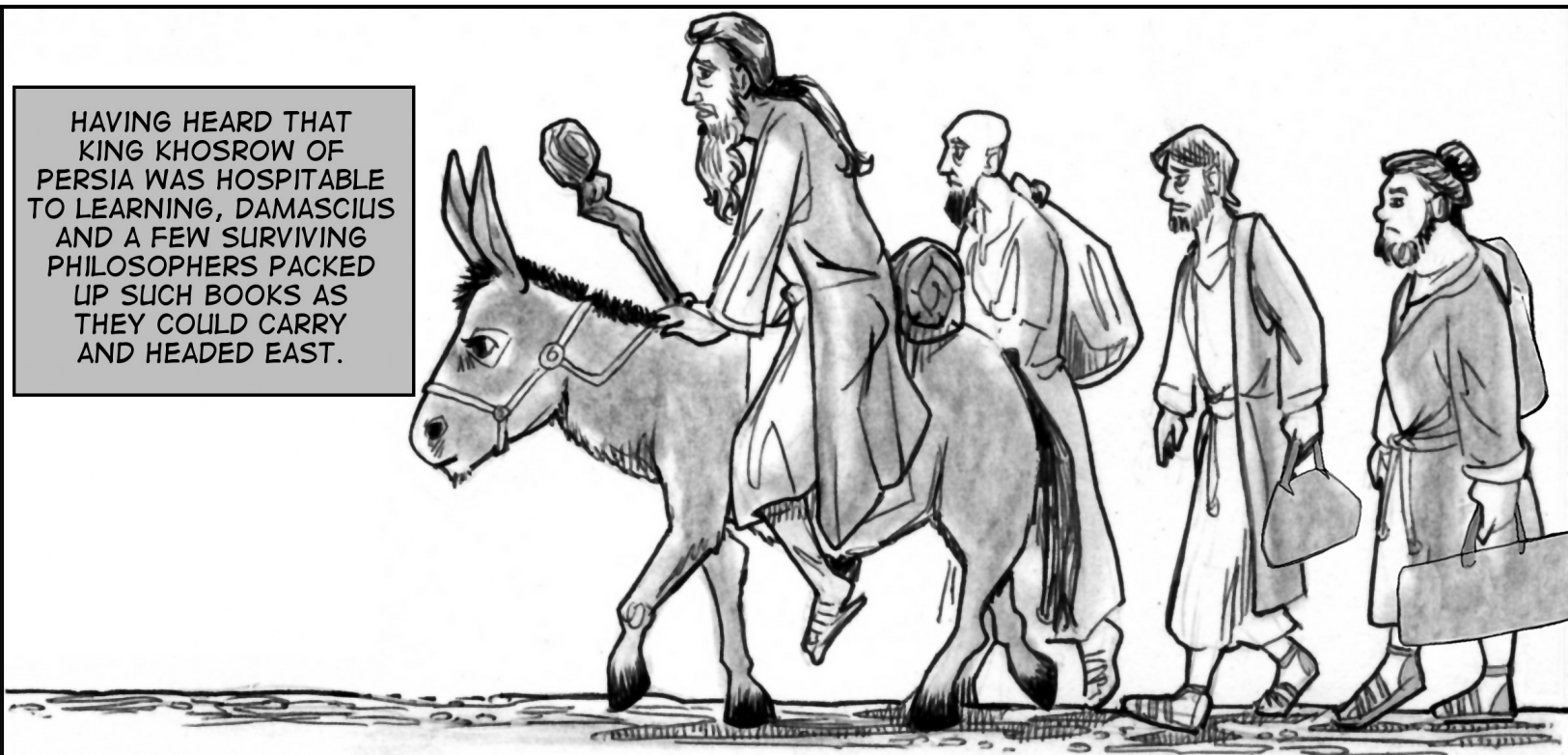
DAMASCIUS,
THE LAST HEAD OF
THE ACADEMY
AT ATHENS.



BUT IN 529
THE EMPEROR
JUSTINIAN I --
FAMOUS
AMONG OTHER
THINGS FOR
HAVING
DECLARED THAT
SODOMY WAS A
CAUSE OF
EARTHQUAKES --
DECREED THE
CLOSURE OF
THE ACADEMY.



HAVING HEARD THAT
KING KHOSROW OF
PERSIA WAS HOSPITABLE
TO LEARNING, DAMASCIUS
AND A FEW SURVIVING
PHILOSOPHERS PACKED
UP SUCH BOOKS AS
THEY COULD CARRY
AND HEADED EAST.



KING KHOSROW AND HIS
COURT AT CTESIPHON TURNED
OUT TO BE LESS PHILOSOPHICAL
THAN ADVERTISED.



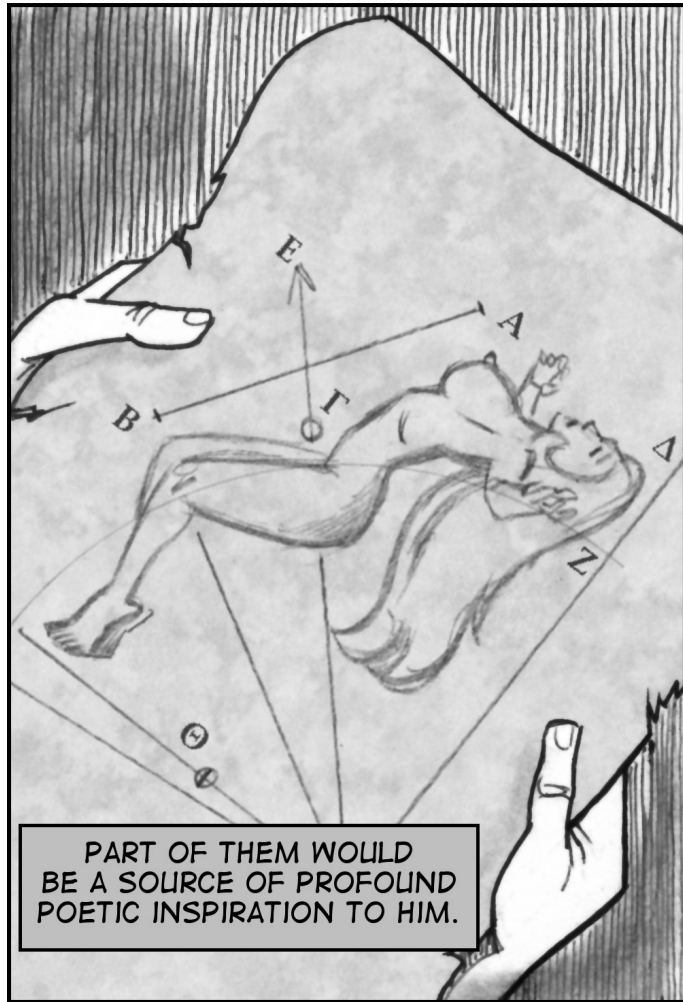
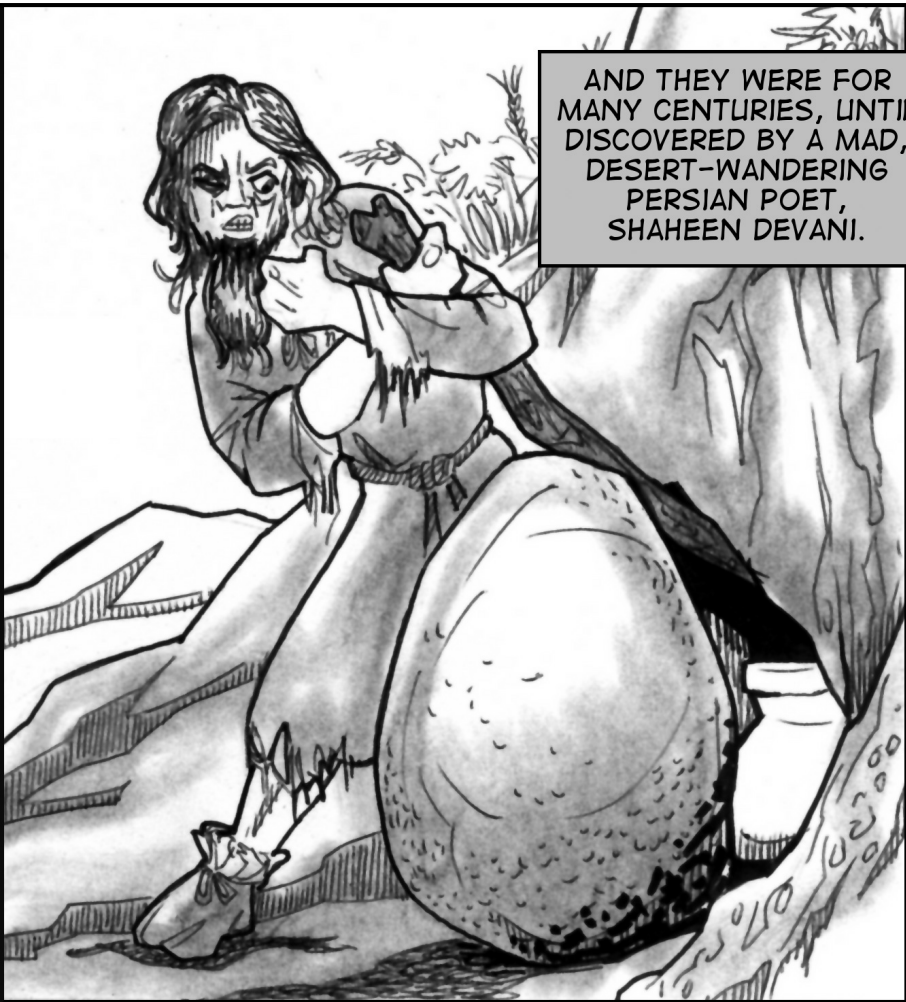
KHOSROW **WAS** IMPRESSED ENOUGH BY THE ATHENIANS, HOWEVER, THAT HE COMPELLED JUSTINIAN TO AGREE TO A TREATY PROTECTING THE PHILOSOPHERS' SAFETY IN THEIR OWN LAND.



AS A HEDGE AGAINST FURTHER MISFORTUNE, DAMASCIUS AND HIS COLLEAGUES LEFT A CACHE OF DOCUMENTS DEEP IN THE DESERT WHERE THEY THOUGHT THEM SAFE.



AND THEY WERE FOR MANY CENTURIES, UNTIL DISCOVERED BY A MAD, DESERT-WANDERING PERSIAN POET, SHAHEEN DEVANI.



PART OF THEM WOULD BE A SOURCE OF PROFOUND POETIC INSPIRATION TO HIM.



AS FOR ASHLEY HERSELF,
SHE RESTED UNDISTURBED
ON THE SEA BOTTOM
BEFORE BEING DISCOVERED
BY A YOUNG OCTOPUS
FISHERMAN IN THE LATE
FIFTEENTH CENTURY.

AT SOME POINT
WHEN NOT
FIGHTING VARIOUS
WARS, POPE
JULIUS II ACQUIRED
THE AMAZING
"VENERE DELLA
PROFONDITÀ" WHICH
HE TREASURED.




HIGH CHURCHMEN'S TASTE IN
ART HAD IMPROVED GREATLY
SINCE THE DAYS OF THEOPHILUS!

ASHLEY CIRCULATED AMONG ROMAN
ARISTOCRATIC FAMILIES FOR SOME
CENTURIES. SHE MUST HAVE "WITNESSED"
HER SHARE OF INTERESTING THINGS.



QUESTO
È IL BACIO DI
TOSCA!

AUTO...
MUOIO!
SOCCORSO!
MUOIO!



VOUS RAPPELEZ
PEUT-ÊTRE, MON GÉNÉRAL,
CET INCIDENT NOTOIRE IL Y A
QUELQUES ANNEES LORSQUE
CETTE BELLE CHANTEUSE
S'EST JETÉE HORS DES
REMPARTS DU CHÂTEAU
SAINT-ANGE.

HMM.

WHEN GENERAL DE MIOLLIS OCCUPIED
ROME IN 1808, HE CLAIMED THE STATUE
AS BOOTY FOR THE EMPIRE OF FRANCE.

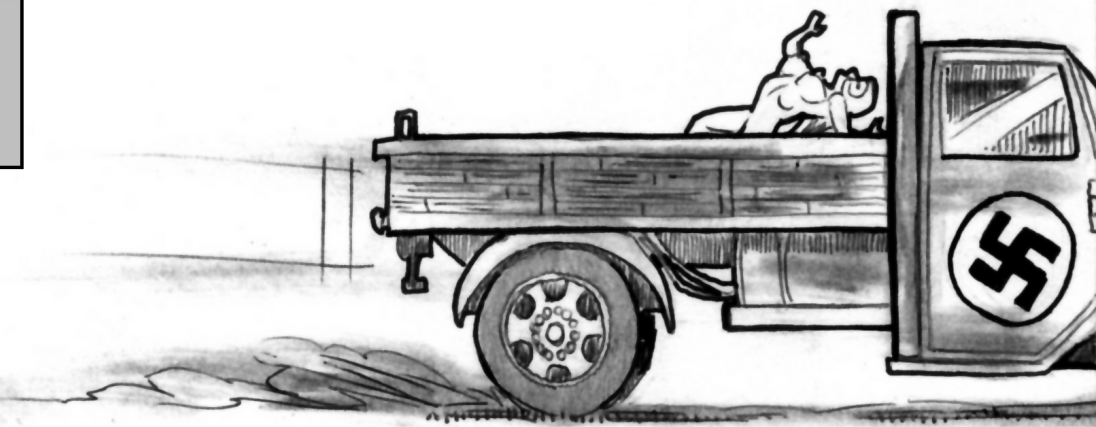
THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON,
UNSURE AS TO WHAT TO
DO WITH THIS RATHER
LEWD ACQUISITION,
ORDERED IT HOUSED IN
THE NOTORIOUS *ENFER*
COLLECTION OF THE
BIBLIOTHÈQUE NATIONALE
DE FRANCE.

AND THERE IT STOOD, THE
VALUABLE IF LITTLE-
ACKNOWLEDGED PROPERTY
OF THE EMPIRE OF FRANCE—
~~THE RESTORED BOURBON~~
~~KINGDOM OF FRANCE THE~~
~~"JULY MONARCHY" THE~~
~~FRENCH SECOND REPUBLIC~~
~~THE SECOND FRENCH~~
~~EMPIRE THE PARIS~~
~~COMMUNE THE THIRD~~
FRENCH REPUBLIC, UNTIL...

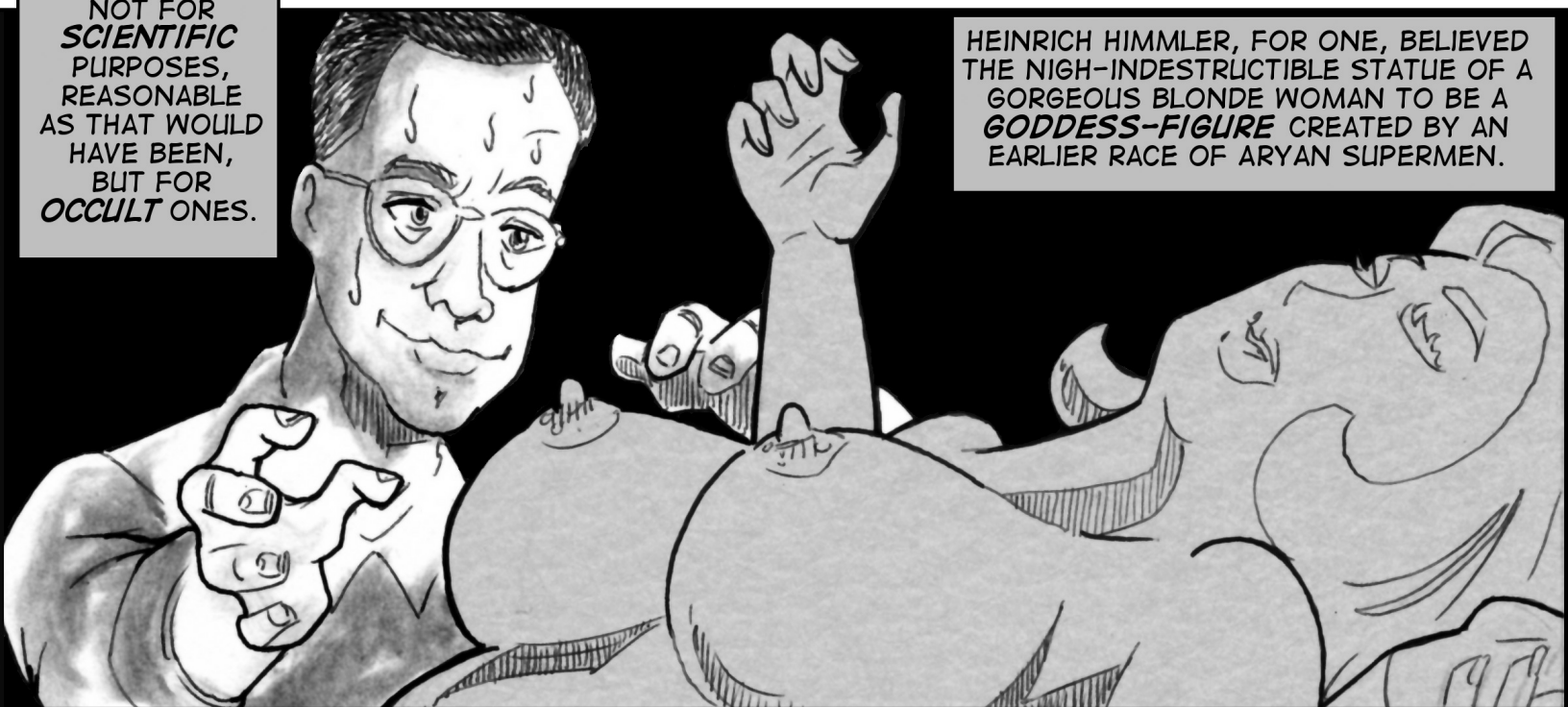


HITLER'S BOYS ROLLED INTO TOWN IN 1940.

THE NAZIS KNEW OF THE EXISTENCE OF THE ASHLEY STATUE AND WERE EAGER TO GET THEIR HANDS ON IT.

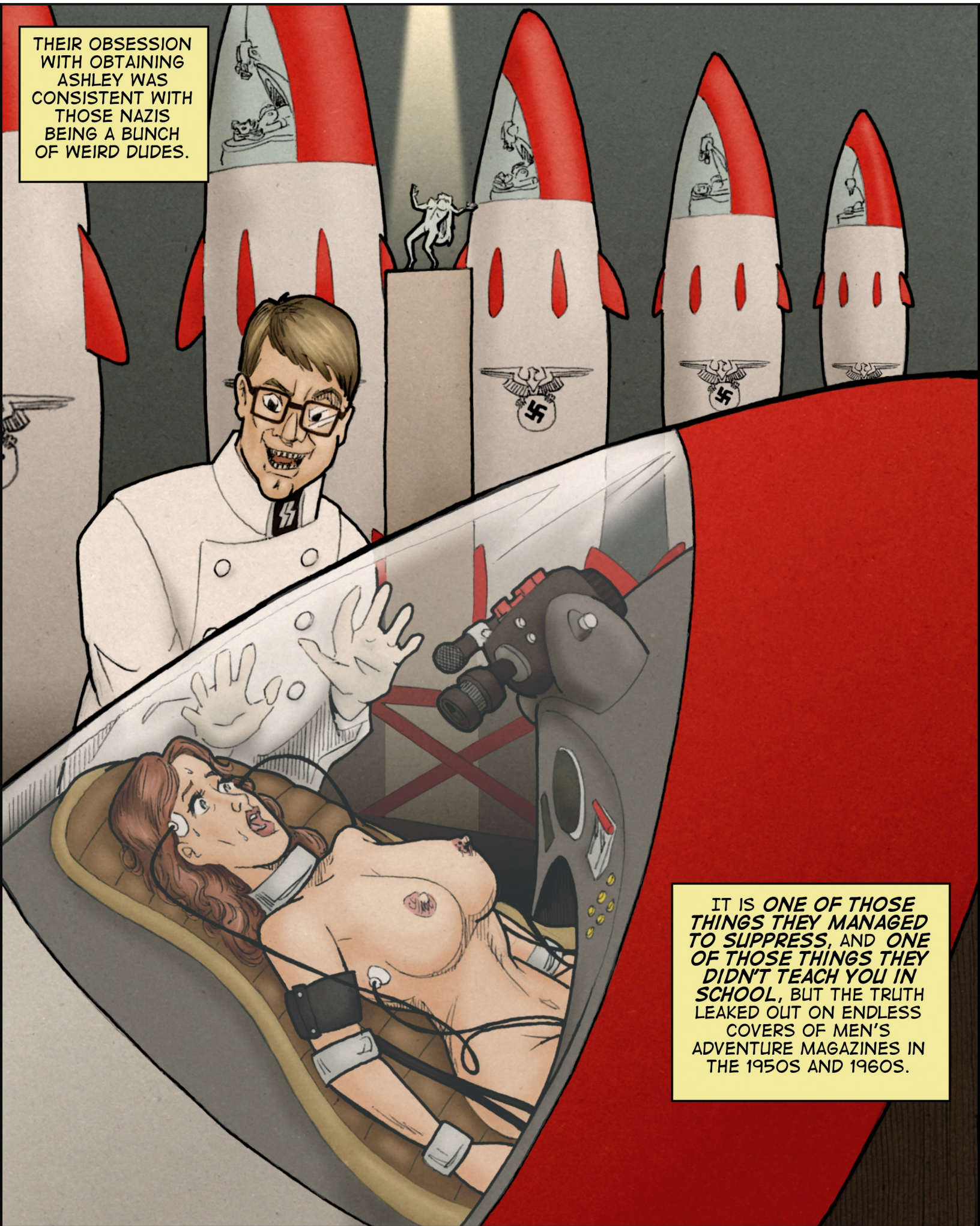


NOT FOR **SCIENTIFIC** PURPOSES, REASONABLE AS THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN, BUT FOR **OCCULT** ONES.




HEINRICH HIMMLER, FOR ONE, BELIEVED THE HIGH-INDESTRUCTIBLE STATUE OF A GORGEOUS BLONDE WOMAN TO BE A **GODDESS-FIGURE** CREATED BY AN EARLIER RACE OF ARYAN SUPERMEN.

THEIR OBSESSION
WITH OBTAINING
ASHLEY WAS
CONSISTENT WITH
THOSE NAZIS
BEING A BLUNCH
OF WEIRD DUDES.



IT IS **ONE OF THOSE THINGS THEY MANAGED TO SUPPRESS, AND ONE OF THOSE THINGS THEY DIDN'T TEACH YOU IN SCHOOL**, BUT THE TRUTH LEAKED OUT ON ENDLESS COVERS OF MEN'S ADVENTURE MAGAZINES IN THE 1950S AND 1960S.

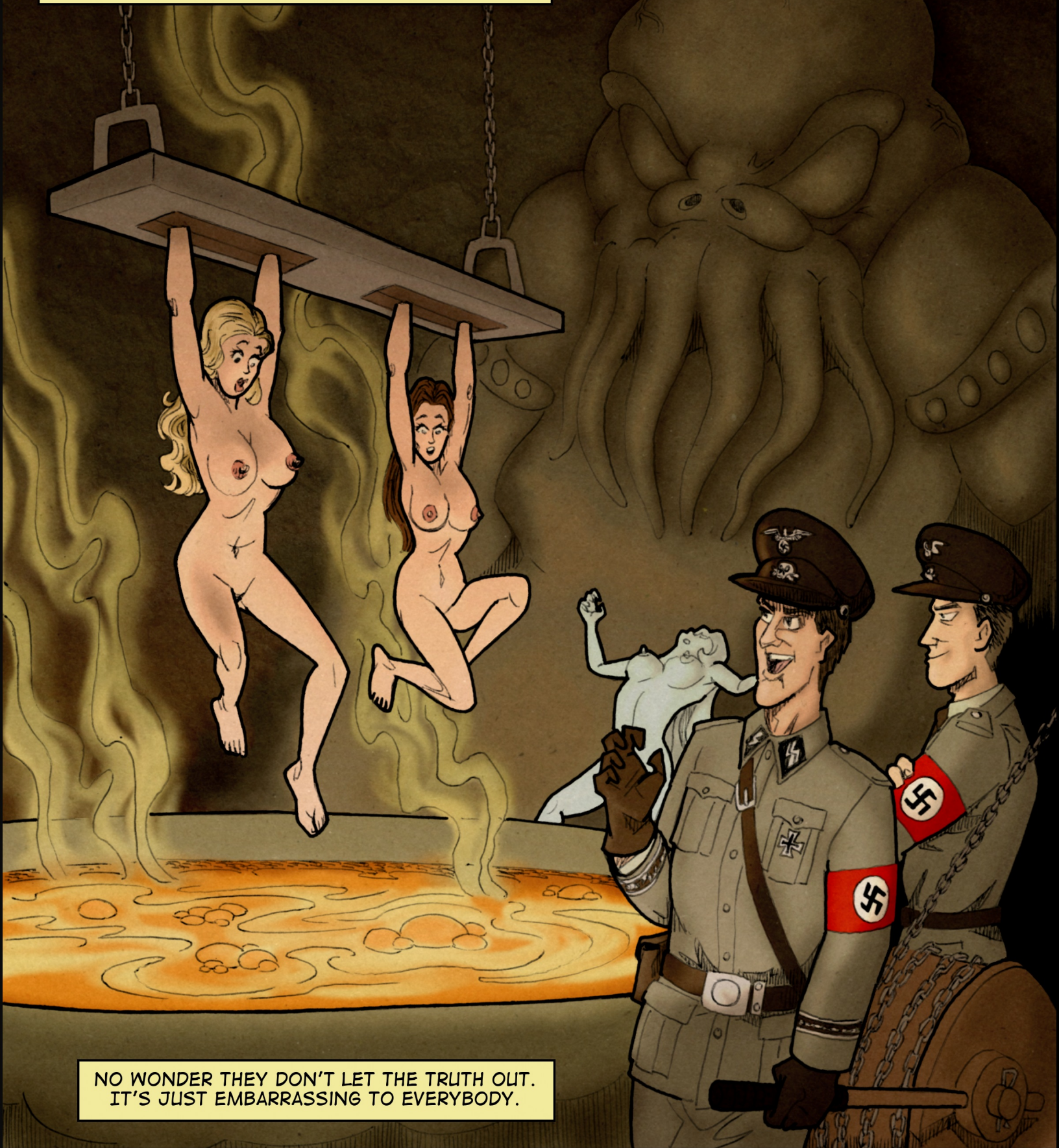


DO YOU THINK
THE NAZIS WERE
BEATEN BY THE
**U.S. ARMED
FORCES** IN WORLD
WAR II?

THE SAME ARMED FORCES THAT
COULDN'T BEAT A BUNCH OF
SOUTHEAST ASIAN RICE FARMERS?
THAT HAVE SPENT THE BETTER PART OF
TWO DECADES CHASING A BUNCH OF
PASHTUN TRIBESMEN AROUND
AFGHANISTAN'S DUSTY HILLS WITH
NOTHING LIKE VICTORY IN SIGHT?

IN SPITE OF BUDGETS IN THE
HUNDREDS OF BILLIONS
OF DOLLARS EVERY YEAR?

NO, THE TRUTH IS THE NAZIS LOST TO (1) THE RED ARMY, WHICH SIMPLY DIDN'T GIVE A FUCK HOW MANY MILLIONS OF CASUALTIES IT TOOK AND (2) THE FACT THAT THE NAZIS WASTED **VAST RESOURCES** COMING UP WITH WITH **ABSURD WAYS TO TORTURE PRETTY WOMEN.**



NO WONDER THEY DON'T LET THE TRUTH OUT.
IT'S JUST EMBARRASSING TO EVERYBODY.

ANYWAY THANKS TO THE BAD GUYS BEING A BUNCH OF FUCKED UP PERVERTS -- THE MAGAZINE COVERS WOULDN'T LIE, WOULD THEY? -- THE RIGHT SIDE OF HISTORY WON. THE ASHLEY STATUE WAS DISCOVERED BY AMERICAN SOLDIERS IN A MINESHAFT IN MAY 1945.



BETTER
GET THE CAPTAIN
DOWN HERE.

SIR, IS THIS ONE OF
THOSE THINGS THAT
**THEY ARE GOING TO
SUPPRESS AND NOT
TEACH US ABOUT IN
SCHOOL** AND WHICH
FUTURE GENERATIONS
WILL ONLY KNOW ABOUT
FROM LURID PULP ART?



ONE
OF MANY
I'M AFRAID,
SOLDIER.

THE U.S.
GOVERNMENT
DEALT
SENSIBLY
WITH ITS
FIND.

JUST PUT IT BACK
IN SECTION 37C, BETWEEN THE ARK
OF THE COVENANT AND THE PLANS
FOR THAT CAR THAT GETS 1000
MILES TO THE GALLON.



OKEY-DOKEY.

AND THERE ASHLEY MIGHT HAVE RESTED INDEFINITELY, DISTURBED ONLY BRIEFLY WHEN THE GOVERNMENT FILED AWAY THE REAL ZAPRUDER FILM, HAD A CERTAIN INTERN NOT MISTAKENLY PUT THE WRONG FILE IN CONGRESSIONAL INTEROFFICE MAIL IN 1986.

CONGRESSMAN
BURTON MADDER,
COLD WARRIOR
EXTRAORDINAIRE.

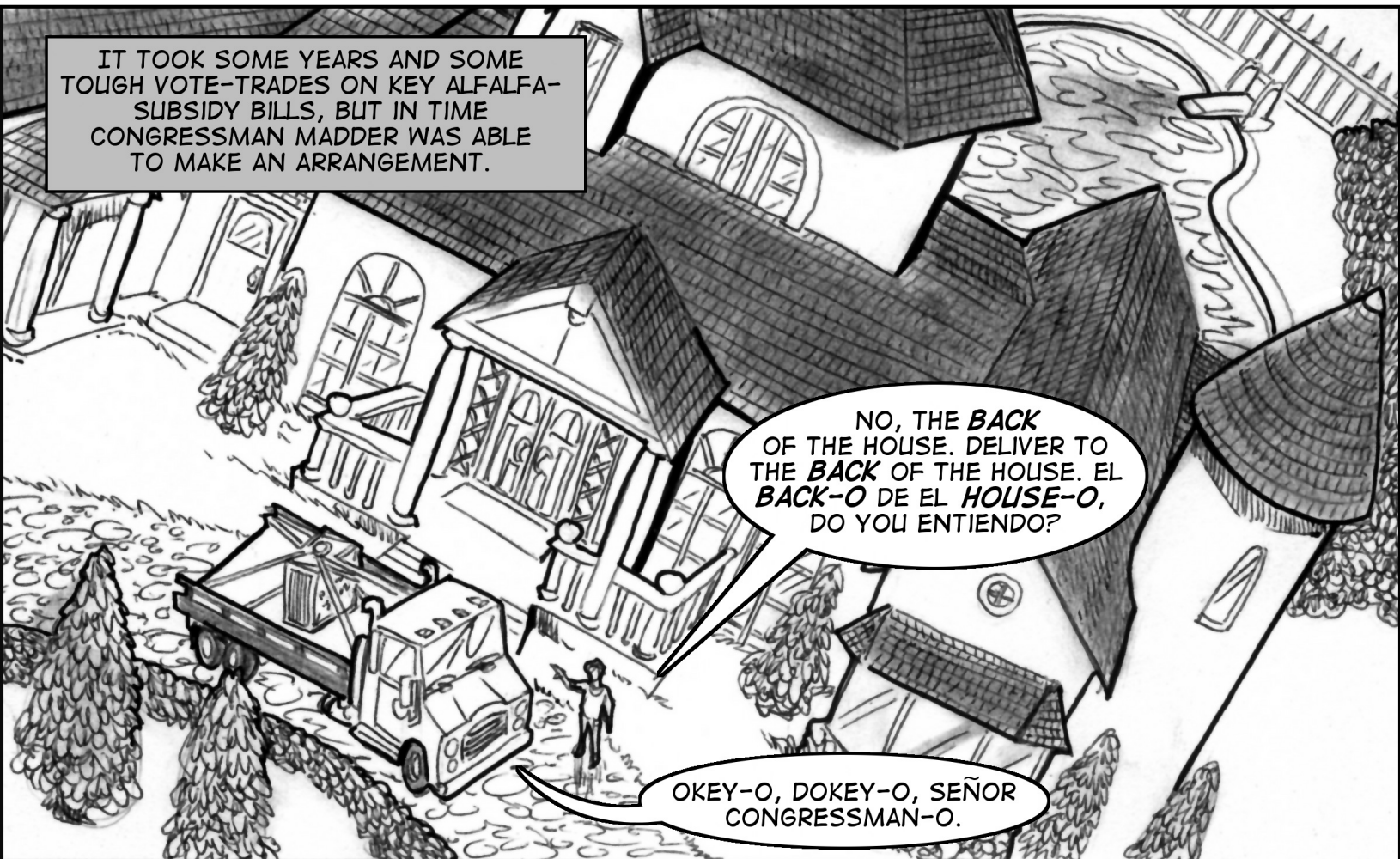
SWEET
JESUS!

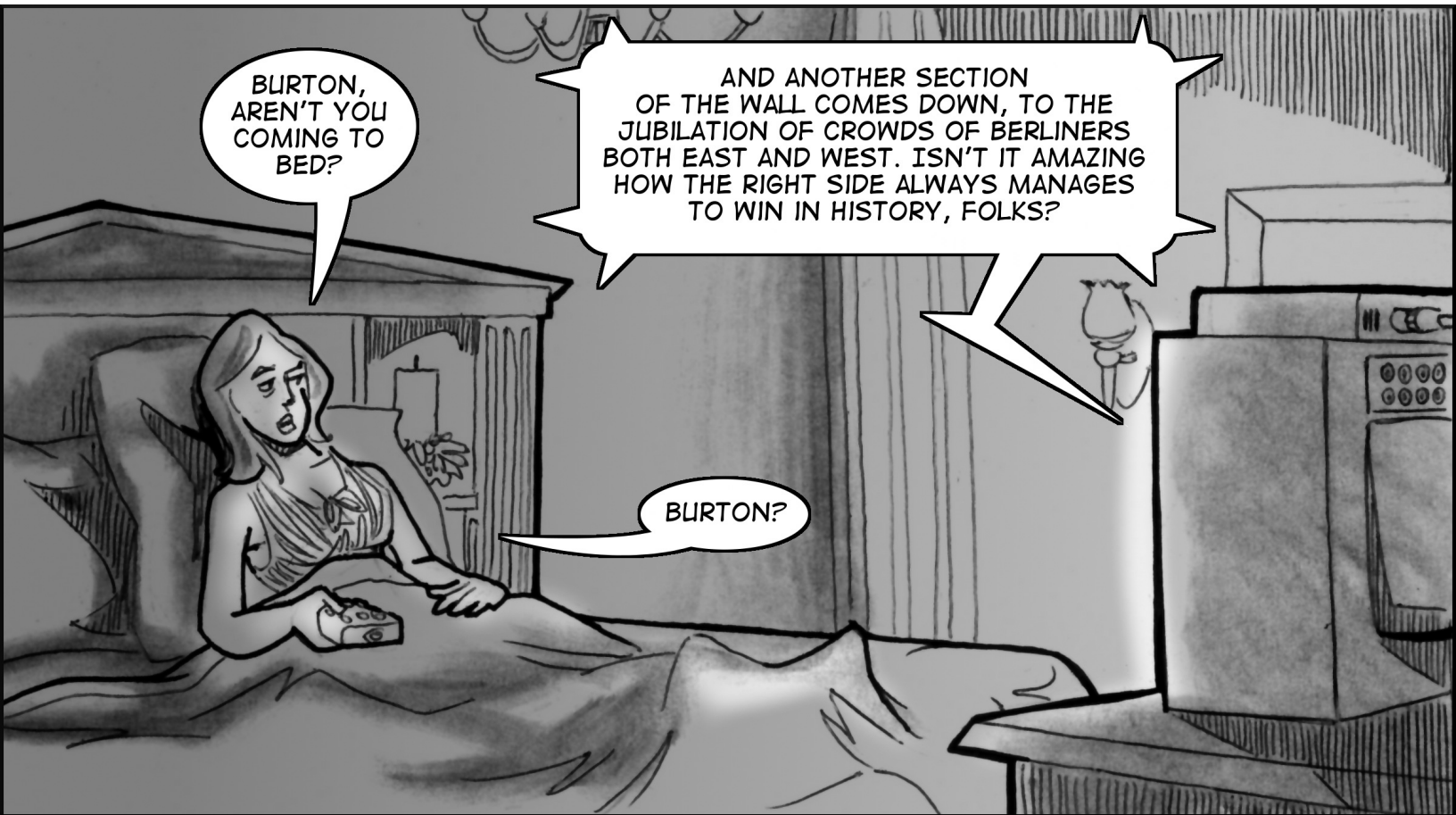


IT TOOK SOME YEARS AND SOME TOUGH VOTE-TRADES ON KEY ALFALFA-SUBSIDY BILLS, BUT IN TIME CONGRESSMAN MADDER WAS ABLE TO MAKE AN ARRANGEMENT.

NO, THE **BACK**
OF THE HOUSE. DELIVER TO
THE **BACK** OF THE HOUSE. EL
BACK-O DE EL **HOUSE-O**,
DO YOU ENTIENDO?

OKEY-O, DOKEY-O, SEÑOR
CONGRESSMAN-O.









AND SO, SOME YEARS LATER...

WE NOW
ENTER THE DRUMPF
MEMORIAL SCULPTURE
COURT.

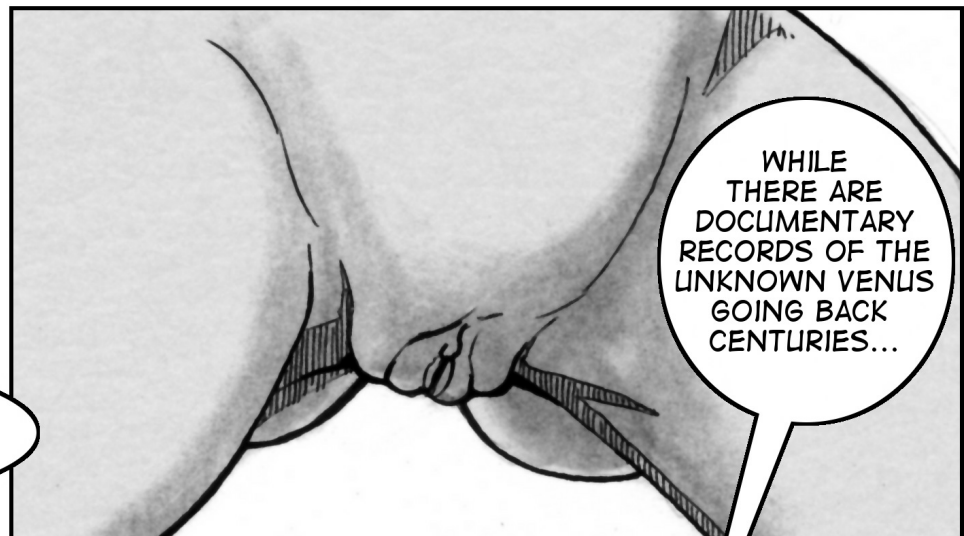


EXPERTS BELIEVE
SHE IS THE MOST FINELY RENDERED
AND BALANCED SCULPTURE OF A
WOMAN IN THE WORLD.



WE'RE NOT EVEN
SURE WHAT SORT OF MATERIAL
SHE IS MADE OUT OF.

SHE IS
CALLED "THE
UNKNOWN" BECAUSE
IT IS A COMPLETE
MYSTERY WHO
MADE HER.



WHILE
THERE ARE
DOCUMENTARY
RECORDS OF THE
UNKNOWN VENUS
GOING BACK
CENTURIES...



MAD MONKS?
I THOUGHT IT WAS SUPPOSED TO
BE STRAW FEMINISTS.

PLOT MONITOR 3.0

WE HAVE BEEN SEEING
QUITE A FEW DEVIATIONS
FROM CANON EVEN
UP TO NOW.

YES. IT
MAKES MY
HEAD HURT. LET'S
GO UPSTAIRS AND
HAVE A DRINK.

ASHLEY'S APPEARANCE
IN ONE TEMPORAL CYCLE DISTORTS
HISTORICAL EVENTS THEREIN, LEADING
TO A NEW AND EVEN STRANGER
SERIES OF EVENTS IN
THE NEXT CYCLE...

A DISTURBED
TEMPORAL-CAUSAL LOOP?
SOUNDS LIKE QUITE A PICKLE,
MY DEAR DOCTOR. BUT THINGS
ARE OFTEN LIKE THAT WITH
TIME TRAVEL.

HMMPH.

IT'S GOING TO GET MORE DISTORTED ON EVERY CYCLE, OOROK.

I DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO WRITE ALL THIS GUFF. WHY, THE WHOLE EROTOPYLON EPISODE IS OVER A YEAR OVERDUE AS IT IS!

PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TAKE SOME TIME AND THINK.

I COULD JUST TAKE SOME TIME... LET DARK VANESSA AND SUZARTE DEVELOP OUT-OF-CANON MATERIAL. MAYBE THAT VINNIE TESLA FELLOW HAS SOMETHING TO CONTRIBUTE AS WELL...

I'LL... JUST BE LEAVING THIS HERE THEN, OKAY?

I HOPE YOU'LL HAVE TIME FOR MORE THAN THINKING, MY DEAR DOCTOR.

FOR YOU, AMANDA DEAR, MY TUBE IS ALWAYS READY...

END.



ONE LAST LOOK
AT THE LIVING
**ASHLEY
MADDER**

